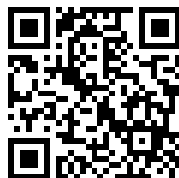

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G. A. Scott. 4° 386

NATIONAL RECORD

THE FIRST

QUEEN VICTORIA

SCOTLAND

OF THE

WITH SEVERAL ILLUSTRATIONS, AND A HISTORY OF THE

RELIGIOUS AND CIVIL

AND OTHER, STATE OF SCOTLAND, &c.

AN APPENDIX

BY JAMES H. H. H.

PART

THE FIRST PARTIAL

EDINBURGH

NATIONAL RECORD
OF
THE VISIT
OF
QUEEN VICTORIA
TO
SCOTLAND,
IN SEPTEMBER, 1842,
WITH NUMEROUS HISTORICAL AND DESCRIPTIVE, AND OTHER
REFERENCES AND NOTES;
ADDRESSES, LISTS OF PRESENTATIONS, &c.
AND
AN APPENDIX.

By JAMES BUIST.

PERTH:
THE PERTH PRINTING COMPANY.

MDCCCXLII.



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TO
THE MOST HONORABLE
JOHN, MARQUESS OF BREADALBANE,
&c. &c. &c.

WHOSE MAGNIFICENT RECEPTION OF HIS SOVEREIGN
AND HER ROYAL CONSORT,

ON THE OCCASION OF

THE ROYAL VISIT TO SCOTLAND IN 1842,
DID EQUALLY HONOUR TO HIMSELF, TO HIS COUNTRY, AND TO
HIS ORDER,

AND HAS WON THE GRATEFUL ADMIRATION OF SCOTSMEN,

THIS RECORD

IS MOST RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED.

PERTH, DECEMBER, 1842.

N O T E.

THE Editor of this Record of her Majesty's Visit to Scotland, takes leave shortly to state that he has made every possible effort to give to it both accuracy and fulness. He believes that no circumstance of interest has been omitted ; and he has gratefully to acknowledge the kindness and courtesy of various parties in communicating information which has been highly serviceable in the preparation of the work. He has preferred to risk the charge of being sometimes unduly minute, rather than sacrifice the impartial particularity that he thinks ought to belong to a work of this kind, and which is necessary to make it generally and equally acceptable. The historical references, descriptions of scenery, &c. which are embodied in the text, or given as notes, will, he hopes, prove not uninteresting, while they may also contribute to give variety to the narrative, and, in some measure, mingle in the mind of the reader remembrance of the Past with the history of the Present.

PERTH, DECEMBER, 1842.

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ROYAL VISIT

TO

SCOTLAND.

IN the beginning of August of this year (1842) an announcement was made in the public journals, to the effect that it was the intention of her most gracious Majesty, Queen Victoria (whom may God long preserve!), accompanied by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, to honour “puir auld Scotland” with her glad-some presence, visiting Edinburgh in the first instance, and afterwards making a tour through a portion of the Highlands. It is hardly necessary to state that this intelligence diffused universal joy throughout this portion of the empire, and that the national heart of Scotland beat quickly and warmly to welcome our gentle and heroic Queen—whose brows are doubly crowned, as the Monarch of this fair and powerful land, and as a blessed and happy mother, enjoying universal popularity and esteem among her subjects, and rich in the felicities that grow up, and twine around, the domestic hearth. The news of the contemplated visit having, however, when first made known, no greater degree of authority than belongs to an ordinary newspaper report, a good deal of anxious apprehension was entertained lest the statement should prove to be unfounded, and the mere coinage of idle rumour. But all doubt on the subject was very speedily dissipated by authentic information, communi-

B

cating the time fixed for her Majesty's departure from Windsor to Scotland, the different places that would be visited in course of the Royal Tour, and the names of those members of the Scottish nobility who were to enjoy the honour of entertaining the Sovereign and her Consort as their guests.

The excitement that reigned throughout this northern portion of her Majesty's dominions after the Royal intentions became thus positively known, was intense to a degree; and the enthusiasm was equally shared by all classes of the population, without distinction of sect or party—all being animated by a spirit of ardent and devoted loyalty towards our fair young Queen. Nothing save the Royal Visit was talked of, or thought about. It is, indeed, no exaggeration to say, that it formed the absorbing topic of conversation throughout all ranks of the community—in the streets and at the fireside, to the utter exclusion of all other matters. Men forgot, in a great measure, the differences of position as well as of sentiment that ordinarily separate them. The spirit of animosity and contention that usually mingles so much of gall and bitterness in the world's intercourse stood rebuked, and appeared to be exorcised for a time by the auspicious event that was shortly to take place; and even the loud and angry warfare of political partizanship was hushed, or but very faintly heard. The clouds were rolled back from the horizon, and showed the sky serene and undisturbed.

In anticipation of the Royal visit, the note of preparation was to be heard on every side, and especially throughout the line by which the Queen was expected to pass in her progress in Scotland. Public bodies assembled, and adopted arrangements for the reception and welcome of the Royal Pair. All was activity and generous emulation; and it soon became apparent that the Sovereign would be honoured in Scotland in a style that would neither disgrace the character of the people, nor reflect discredit on the local authorities. The an-

cient Palace of Holyrood, the residence of her Monarchs when Scotland occupied the position of an independent kingdom, and which is linked to the memories of her children by associations of the most durable and interesting character, was ordered to be redecorated, and otherwise repaired and fitted up, as it was originally designed that her Majesty should hold a Drawing-Room within the walls that once echoed to the footsteps of her ancestors ; but for reasons which will be stated at the proper time, in the course of this narrative, this intention had to be abandoned, and Holyrood was necessarily denied the honour of holding the Court of Queen Victoria.

We now proceed to detail, in a manner combining, as much as possible, conciseness with amplitude, the Royal Visit to Scotland, from the period of her Majesty's departure from Windsor up to the time when the Royal Pair again entered the usual ancestral residence of the Sovereigns of England ; and we may be permitted to state here, that the utmost care has been taken to ensure accuracy as to every point and circumstance in the Royal journey, and to render the following pages a faithful record of the most interesting epoch in the modern history of Scotland. A considerable portion of the scenes and events which we are about to describe were witnessed by the Editor of this work ; and those parts of it which are not the result of his immediate personal observation and inquiry have been attentively revised, and corrected, in accordance with information derived from the most competent and authentic sources.

On the morning of Saturday, the 27th of August, the splendid steam-ship, the *Monarch*, belonging to the General Steam Navigation Company, arrived at Granton, having on board a considerable portion of the luggage intended for her Majesty's use while in Scotland, a number of horses and carriages, and forty of the Royal servants and attendants.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE EMBARKATION.

In the course of Saturday (27th August), the luggage and necessary provisions for the Royal voyage were taken on board the respective vessels at Woolwich ; and on Sunday a great number of distinguished naval and military officers arrived there, for whom the accommodations were so scarce, that it was with difficulty that beds for the night could be obtained.

Up to twelve o'clock on Sunday night, 28th August, no official announcement had been promulgated at Woolwich as to the precise hour at which her Majesty and her Royal Consort would embark ; and the prevailing opinion of the town's people was, that it would not take place before noon ; consequently, on Monday morning, when the Royal party arrived, very few of the inhabitants had left their homes. Before six o'clock, several of the Royal carriages, drawn by post-horses, arrived, containing her Majesty's pages, officers of the household, and the upper servants, who immediately went on board the Royal Yacht, to be in readiness to receive their Royal Mistress and her illustrious Consort. The preparations for the reception of her Majesty were completed at a very early hour on Monday morning (29th). At six o'clock, the steps of the pier, by which her Majesty descended to the Admiralty barge, were covered with canvass, which completed the preparations for her Majesty's embarkation. Shortly after six o'clock, the Earl of Delawarr, Lord Chamberlain ; the Earl of Liverpool, Lord Steward of the Household ; the Earl of Jersey, Master of the Horse ; the Earl of Haddington (in uniform), as First Lord of the Admiralty ; Sir R. Stopford, Governor of Greenwich Hospital ; Lord Bloomfield, Commandant of the Artillery, and a number of other distinguished officers, arrived. At half-past six o'clock, the Duke of Cambridge, accompanied by Baron Knesbeck, arrived in a carriage and four, for the purpose of paying his

respects to her Majesty. His Royal Highness was attired in the uniform of a Field Marshal.

On Monday, the 29th of August, her Majesty took her

DEPARTURE FROM WINDSOR

At five o'clock in the morning, and proceeded to the Slough station, where the State Carriage of the Great Western Railway was in readiness to convey the Court by special train to Paddington. Her Majesty, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, and suite, proceeded from Paddington over Vauxhall Bridge to Woolwich, attended by a military escort. In consequence of the early hour, her Majesty passed along the line of road almost unobserved; but when seen, she was loudly and enthusiastically cheered.

At a quarter before seven o'clock, it was ascertained that the Royal *cortège* was approaching Woolwich. In a few minutes afterwards, a discharge of cannon from the dockyard battery announced the arrival of her Majesty, Prince Albert, and suite. The band of the Royal Marines immediately played the National Anthem, and the soldiers of that gallant corps presented arms.

Her Majesty and Court arrived at Woolwich in three of the Royal travelling carriages and four, preceded by outriders, and escorted by a detachment of Light Dragoons. The Queen and Prince Albert occupied the first carriage. In the other carriages were the Duchess of Norfolk, the Lady in Waiting; the Honourable Miss Matilda Paget, the Maid of Honour; Colonels Bouverie and Wylde, Equeries in Waiting; Captain Meynell, and the Honourable G. E. Anson, Treasurer to his Royal Highness Prince Albert. The Earl of Morton, the Lord in Waiting, arrived some time previous. On the arrival of the Royal carriages, they drove at a slow pace down the Dockyard to the landing steps of the pier.

EMBARKATION AT WOOLWICH.

Her Majesty was handed out of her carriage by the Earl of Delawarr, Lord Chamberlain, and the Earl of Liverpool, Lord Steward, and was immediately conducted to the Admiralty barge. On her Majesty alighting, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge kissed her hand, and shortly afterwards gave her a most affectionate kiss on the cheek, bidding her farewell, and wishing her a safe and happy voyage. Her Majesty was attended down the steps by Sir George Cockburn, and handed into the barge by the Earl of Haddington. Prince Albert immediately followed. The Queen and his Royal Highness appeared to be in excellent health and spirits ; and, as the barge proceeded to the Royal yacht, they were most enthusiastically cheered. Her Majesty smiled very graciously, and bowed repeatedly in answer to the cheers with which she was greeted. Her Majesty was attired in a blue silk dress, a white silk bonnet, and wore a splendid shawl of Paisley manufacture. His Royal Highness was dressed in plain clothes. On the Queen and Prince Albert entering the Admiralty barge, his Royal Highness presented the crew with a purse containing gold. Sir Francis Collier had the honour of steering the Admiralty barge ; and on its arrival alongside the Royal yacht, her Majesty was received by Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, and was assisted up the accommodation ladder, that had been rigged expressly for the occasion, and covered with flags, by Mr. Breaks, the Secretary to the senior officer in command. As soon as her Majesty was afloat, the yards of the different vessels that comprised the squadron, and others in commission in the river, were manned, and formed a very imposing and gratifying spectacle, and as her Majesty stepped on board the Royal yacht, the sailors loudly cheered. The cheer was caught up by the men of the other vessels, and continued on the shore. The Royal

standard was then struck on board the barge, and immediately hoisted to the mainmast of the Royal George, and another discharge of cannon announced that the Sovereign had embarked. In a few minutes afterwards, the Earl of Delawarr, Lord Chamberlain ; the Earl of Liverpool, Lord Steward ; the Earl of Jersey, Master of the Horse ; the Earl of Morton, Lord in Waiting ; Colonel Bouverie ; Captain Meynell ; Honourable G. E. Anson ; the Duchess of Norfolk, Lady in Waiting ; and some few other attendants on her Majesty and Prince Albert, were on board ; and precisely as the clock struck seven, the Royal yacht was under weigh, and, towed by the Monkey steamer, proceeded down the river, amid the continued cheers of those assembled. Sir James Clarke, M.D. her Majesty's physician, accompanied the Queen on her voyage, and remained in attendance until the return of the Court.

Many and severe were the disappointments experienced by the sight-seeing portion of her Majesty's loving subjects, by whom it was generally anticipated that the Royal departure from Woolwich would have furnished a pageant as brave as had ever floated on the Thames. The number of steamers in attendance was to be immense ; the multitudes they were to be crowded with innumerable. The weather, however—the villanous weather—probably frightened hundreds who would have gone gladly forth had the sun shone out invitingly. The morning broke grey and hazy, with flashes of distant lightning when the clouds gathered ; and about five o'clock a most tremendous thunder-shower fell, and everything looked woefully black and dismal. A partial clearing up was followed by a melancholy relapse, and for several hours the rain continued to fall with less or greater violence, and the day's prospects looked anything but promising. The scene from the water, however, was sufficiently animating to make the spectator in some sort forget that he was beholding it through fog and rain. Curling from the shore, white wreaths of smoke from

the artillery were rising in graceful swirls among the rigging and gay flags of the shipping, now concealing and now showing the files of the artillery drawn up along the shore ; and the houses, wharfs, and every spot commanding the river, were densely crowded with admiring thousands. The bells rung a merry peal—the multitude shouted and cheered with hearty good will—the cannon in the dockyard thundered away, replied to by the battery in the artillery ground—and so the Royal George, her Majesty's yacht, with her precious freight, moved slowly but gracefully along, her taut and symmetrical rigging towering high above the masts and spars of the flotilla of Government steamers by which she was surrounded. The whole of the squadron was under the command of Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, the Captain of the Royal George. It consisted of the following :—

The Shearwater steam-vessel, Captain John Washington.
The Salamander steam-vessel, Commander A. S. Hammond.
The Lightning steam-vessel, Lieutenant Commander G. Snell.
The Black Eagle steam-vessel, Master Commander S. B. Cooke.
The Rhadamanthus steam-vessel, Master Commander Thomas Laen.
The Fearless steam-vessel, Captain Frederick Bullock.

The Lightning steam-vessel was ordered by his Lordship to precede the Royal George, and consequently led the way down the river. The other steam-vessels followed in the wake of the Royal Yacht, according to the seniority of their commanders. The Pique, 36, Captain Stopford ; the Daphne, 17, sloop, Captain James Onslow ; and the Wolverine, 18, sloop, joined her Majesty at the Nore.

Much has been said of the Royal yacht,—of the magnificence and taste displayed in her internal economy and arrangements ; but to a sailor's eye these matters are of infinitely less importance than her outward mould, her rigging, and general appearance in the water, and in all these particulars the Royal George is almost unexceptionable. The form of her hull may be somewhat old-fashioned, particularly in the formation of the stern and quarters, and her bows may not be altogether so

sharp and wedge-like as those of some more modern fly-away craft, but she is a sweetly-moulded vessel, cleanly and roundly formed, and sits on the water like a duck. Her rigging was taut, yards beautifully squared, and everything, standing and running, from the deck to the truck, a model of symmetry and grace. Her qualities, as a sea-boat, have been fully tested, and found admirable; and, perhaps, take her altogether, she is as beautiful a piece of naval architecture, formed both for beauty in fine weather, and safety in bad, as ever floated on salt water.

The squadron had not proceeded far down the river, when the *Monkey*, the towing vessel, being found of insufficient power, the *Royal yacht* was taken in tow by the *Black Eagle* and *Shearwater*, who walked away with her at a rate of something like seven knots. The weather now began to clear. A stripe of blue sky to windward cheered every heart, the dark clouds gradually broke up and rolled heavily away, and with them all trace of the morning's gloominess from those who had been exposed to its influence. With the first gleam of fair weather, and, indeed, before the rain had finally ceased, her Majesty and Prince Albert made their appearance on deck. By this time several steamers, endeavouring to make up for lost time, were coming careering down the river as fast as steam could drive them, and one by one overtaking and joining the *Royal fleet*. The instant, therefore, her Majesty was recognised, she was hailed by reiterated bursts of cheering, which she acknowledged with her usual grace and dignity. Her Majesty appeared to take considerable interest in the working of the vessel, and in the shipping by which she was surrounded. Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence pointed out to her and her Royal Consort the various objects of interest, both on board the *Royal yacht* and around, and we remarked that her Majesty watched for some time, and seemed pleased with, that graceful, when well-performed, operation, heaving the lead.

As the squadron passed majestically down the river, the vessels working about generally lay to, and lowered either colours or sails in compliment, while ever and anon some small battery ashore sent forth its salute, amid the cheering of those gathered around it. And so the fleet moved on, the weather every moment improving, and the scene becoming every moment more animated. A Royal salute of twenty-one guns was fired from Ingress Park, the seat of James Harmer, Esq. and her Majesty, as well as the party on board, seemed highly pleased with the compliment. At Gravesend, the spectacle was really imposing. The river was crowded with vessels of all rigs, and of many nations—bunting of every shape and hue fluttered amid the sails or rigging, St. George's cross and the tri-colour blending in amity together—the light forms of cutters and yachts shot hither and thither among the heavier merchant vessels, impelled by a breeze just sufficient to keep the sails asleep, and to blow the flags well out from the rigging—and so the Royal squadron passed through the motley fleet, with the bells of Gravesend ringing, the people of Gravesend cheering, and the classic old fort opposite the redoubtable Tilbury blazing away as it might have done in the stirring days of Drake and the Armada.

From Gravesend to the Nore the distance was gone quickly over. The steamers set on with a will, and the Royal George was towed merrily through the waters. The breeze came down fresh, rippling the waters, the craft around careening gaily to its influence. Sheerness, with its fortresses and shipping, opened upon the view, and then might have been seen a-head the huge bulk of the Camperdown guard-ship, a "leviathan afloat," with the lighter form of the Pique frigate, and the Daphne sloop of war, ready to do fitting honours to the Royal party as they passed. The squadron approached, and the beautiful ceremony of manning the yards took place on board the three anchored ships of war. Their appear-

ance was strikingly beautiful. The gracefully-moulded hulls of bright burnished copper—the frowning guns, surmounted by the white hammock-cloths—and then aloft, the apparently tangled web of rigging gradually decreasing in complexity with the height, mast above mast, and spar above spar, tapering away to the slender pole of the royal mast, surmounted by the long waving pendant—and yards and rigging crowded with nimble topmen. A signal was now run up to the mizen top-gallant-mast of the Royal George, and straight the long ranges of the batteries of the saluting ships poured forth their stunning welcome—gun after gun followed in rapid succession from the guard-ship, the frigate, and the sloop of war. The sound of their hands could be heard now and then for a moment amid the thunder of the artillery ; and then, amid the white volumes of smoke which rolled heavily over the water, the steamers which had attended the Royal squadron so far gave three hearty and prolonged cheers, and wheeled round, as the Royal George, with her attendant ships, stood off to sea. The weather was fine, the breeze light, the sea smooth, and likely to continue so ; and the Royal yacht was soon hull down in the horizon.

The squadron, on leaving the Nore, and upon rounding the Maplin Sands, bore away in a north-easterly direction, the Lightning and Shearwater steamers still towing the Queen's Royal George yacht. Upon its arrival off Walton-on-the-Naze, at about a quarter past four o'clock, a Royal salute was fired from the pier head amidst immense cheering from the hundreds of persons who flocked round the passing fleet in crafts of all descriptions. The weather at the time was particularly fine, with a slight breeze blowing direct from the east. At a quarter-past five o'clock, the Royal squadron arrived in the Sound, off the entrance of Harwich harbour. Here it was met by the Orion and Queen steamers, tastefully decorated with flags from stem to stern—the former having on board the Mayor and town authorities of Ips-

wich, and the other an excursion party. The military bands on board immediately struck up the national anthem, and as her Majesty and her illustrious Consort passed, they were greeted with loud huzzas. Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert were upon deck, and gracefully acknowledged the cheers by repeatedly bowing. The Royal yacht, soon after leaving Harwich, hoisted her foremast staysail and jibsail, the wind having veered a point or so round to the south-east. The Lightning and Shearwater steamers, however, continued towing, followed in the rear by the Fearless, Monkey, and the rest of the Government steamers forming the squadron. At half-past seven o'clock, it passed Aldborough and Oxfordness; and at a quarter-past 10, P.M. proceeded through Yarmouth Roads. All the steamers had lights hoisted at their bows and mast-heads; and when off the town, Bengal lights were burned on board of the Lightning and Shearwater steamers, which illuminated her Majesty's yacht and the whole squadron, presenting from the shore a most imposing sight. The weather was still fine, and very little sea prevailed. At midnight, the Royal squadron rounded the extreme eastern point of England, guided by the brilliant light off Lowestoffe, and, passing round the back of Yarmouth Sands, steered through Hasborough Gat while the first beams of light fell upon the lofty cliffs of Cromer, indistinctly seen through the morning mist.

At nine, it passed the Dudgeon Light Vessel, about thirty miles from Cromer; at noon, was off the Humber; and at five, P.M. had a glorious view of the projecting promontory of Flamborough Head, which boldly resists the waves of the German Ocean, and affords the valuable shelter of Burlington Bay to the numerous shipping which trade along the eastern coast of Great Britain. The sea, during the whole of this time, was calm as a mirror, and her Majesty and the Prince were early on deck enjoying the morning air. Shortly after breakfast, a telegraphic message announced that "Her Majesty and

the Prince were perfectly well,"—a message which was received by the whole squadron with three hearty cheers. A signal was then made, by command of her Majesty, to inquire after the health of the ladies, the Duchess of Norfolk and Miss Paget, who were on board the *Black Eagle*; the answer was—"With duty to her Majesty, quite well." A similar question was made to the Lords in Waiting, &c. who were on board the *Rhadamanthus*, the answer to which caused general merriment—"All well, and the Lord Steward eating monstrously."

It may be mentioned, that out of every port along the coast, boats, and sailing vessels and steamers, came out to pay homage to their Queen; but perhaps the most remarkable were the *Aldborough yawls*, which rowed out a long distance off the land, and cheered manfully close alongside about nine o'clock. And off the *Humber*, a simple fisherman, with a venerable bald head, held up a fine fish with both his hands, as the only homage he had to offer to his Queen. This act was kindly acknowledged by Prince Albert.

Onwards steered the gallant fleet, as the shades of evening closed on the white and conspicuous buildings of Scarborough. As the squadron passed along the land, her Majesty from time to time referred to the beautiful charts of the coast, which have been recently published by the Hydrographic Office at the Admiralty, and a copy of which were mounted and folded in a convenient form expressly for this occasion. During the night the wind freshened from the northward, and rather delayed the progress of the Royal squadron as it passed along the coasts of Yorkshire and Durham; and at eight o'clock on the morning of Wednesday it stood in to the land at the entrance of the Tyne, which commands a distinct view of Tynemouth Cliff and Castle. It continued along-shore about five miles off the coast, passing Blyth, Newbiggin, and Cresswell, backed by the heights of Simon-side, Bradham, and Shaftham, and the more distant range of the great Cheviots, rising nearly 3,000 feet

above the sea. At two o'clock the Royal squadron passed close to Coquet Island, and had an excellent view of the far-famed Castle of Warkworth. At three o'clock a Royal salute from Howick greeted her Majesty as she passed, and the Percy banner gracefully drooped from the lofty tower of Alnwick Castle, evidencing at once the loyalty of its owners to their Sovereign, and their devoted attachment to their former Royal charge. Dunstanborough Castle next showed itself; and shortly after the whole squadron swept, at the rate of ten miles an hour, through the narrow passage between the Fearn Islands and the Main, having on the left the stately structure of Bamborough Castle; on the right the three Fearn Island Lighthouses, and the Longstone, the scene of Grace Darling's gallant exploit; while on "St. Cuthbert's Holy Isle" rose the ruins and Cathedral of Lindisfarne. This was, perhaps, one of the most interesting points of the voyage that yet had been accomplished. The proximity of the shore on either hand, the rapid speed of the vessels as they swept past, hurried along by a strong ebb tide, the mingled roar of the cannon of Bamborough Castle, and the loyal cheers of the Island fishermen who surrounded the squadron in their boats, gave an animation to the scene that it is difficult to describe, and were well calculated to make a lasting impression on a mind so susceptible of deep emotions as that of our youthful Queen.

And now that the third day (Wednesday) had arrived since the Royal fleet had been at sea, the greatest impatience was manifested in Edinburgh and its suburbs for the arrival of her Majesty; but, as on the visit of George IV. it had been destined that the loyal anxiety of all classes to welcome Queen Victoria should be postponed one day beyond the expected time. On the arrival of the London mail on Tuesday at two o'clock, it was ascertained that the Royal squadron had passed Herne Bay at half-past twelve o'clock on Monday, all well. In the course of Wednesday it was confidently

stated by nautical men, who had great experience of the passage between the Thames and the Forth, that her Majesty could not possibly reach Granton Pier until late in the afternoon, if, indeed, before Thursday morning. This opinion was founded both on the hazy state of the atmosphere, and the comparatively moderate speed at which the Royal squadron must necessarily advance, in consequence of the Royal yacht, the Pique, and the Daphne all requiring to be taken in tow by the six steamers. Although this idea came to be very general throughout the city, yet such was the anxiety for the arrival of the Royal squadron, that—the wish being father to the thought—it was on Wednesday morning all but settled in the imagination of her subjects that the Queen would land in the course of the day. Winds, waves, and all difficulties seemed to vanish before the eager impatience of the tens of thousands awaiting to rend the air with their welcome; and this vague but sanguine hope acquired new strength from the splendour of the day. It was one of those fine autumnal days, in which the sun, without having the dazzling intense glare of midsummer, yet imparted a clear and brilliant hue to the scenery—in short, as all remarked, the day was in perfect harmony with the anticipated and joyous event. Under these impressions, Wednesday morning was ushered in with extraordinary bustle. From an early hour the Calton Hill was thronged with numbers, anxious to descry, in the distant horizon, the first glimpse of the Royal Squadron, or rather of the promised signal on North Berwick Law, which was to be the herald of the approach. At nine o'clock, and for three hours afterwards, the population appeared to be progressing like a mighty tide towards Granton Pier and the northern part of the city, to occupy the various scaffoldings, windows, and other points commanding a view of the Royal procession. It was said, on the first announcement of this Royal visit, that it was to be comparatively of a private nature, devoid of much of the pomp and ceremony which

marked that of George IV. These anticipations, if they were seriously entertained, were signally belied, in so far at least, by the appearance of the town on Wednesday, which, without exaggeration, greatly exceeded the last Royal visit in point of multitudes and equipages. This is easily accounted for by the increase of the population and the improvements that have taken place in travelling, and the vast facilities for locomotion which are now afforded by railways and steamers, as compared with twenty years since. The Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway literally poured in the population of the west. On Tuesday, 3,199 passengers left Glasgow alone by the Railway, and, including those who were taken up at intermediate stations, the total number imported by this single channel must have exceeded 4,500. On Wednesday this great number was about doubled, seventeen trains having arrived at the Edinburgh terminus in the course of the day, bringing between 8,000 and 9,000 from the west. The steamers from Dundee, Montrose, Aberdeen, and the north of Scotland, as well as those from Stirling, Berwick, Newcastle, London, and other parts, were also excessively crowded. In addition, the various roads leading to Edinburgh, particularly those from the south, teemed with all sorts of vehicles, from the carriage of the nobleman to the common cart.

To return to the proceedings of Wednesday. The scaffolds were all occupied, and some, more anxious than others, had taken their seats so early as eight o'clock in the morning, determined to bide the time with patience, while a countless array of carriages and equestrians had taken their stations along the line; the Town-Council, the Royal Archers, and other public bodies, were also all on the alert to make for the scene on the wished-for and appointed signal being thundered from the Castle. But as hour succeeded hour without any signal—and as, even on the squadron being telegraphed off St. Abb's Head, it would still have fifty miles to sail before reaching Granton—it soon became too evident that the land-

ing on that day was not within the limits of possibility. Accordingly, about half-past one o'clock the following public notice was issued by the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Sheriff:—

Council Chambers,
Wednesday, One o'clock, P.M.

Authentic information has just been received from the Master of the Trident, which passed the Royal squadron on Monday evening, that, in the state of the weather at sea, her Majesty cannot possibly be expected to reach Granton in time to land this day.

But the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Sheriff, have received the gratifying assurance from her Majesty's Ministers, that her Majesty will be prepared to accede to the wishes of her loyal subjects, in regard to her progress through the City by the line already announced.

Due notice will be given of her Majesty's arrival, and of the probable time of her entrance into the City.

JAMES FORREST, Lord Provost.
GRAHAM SPEIRS, Sheriff.

This intelligence was immediately expressed to Granton Pier, and soon flew over the City ; but so loath were the crowds to give it credence, that many were seen to linger around the scaffoldings as if clinging to some desperate hope. But as all doubt was gradually dispelled, the multitude began to disperse, and, from half-past two to five o'clock, a continued stream of people and carriages were seen entering the town at Canonmills Bridge, and passing along Pitt Street and up the Broughton Road. It is calculated that there were upwards of 100,000 strangers in Edinburgh on Wednesday ; and the intelligence of the non-landing was conveyed by express to Glasgow, Ayr, Stirling, and other parts, in ample time to allow a fresh concourse of visitors to arrive on the day following and witness the scene. It is gratifying to state, that though, to a certain extent, there was naturally a feeling of disappointment at the official announcement of the necessary delay, yet the tidings were received with great and rational good humour, which may be expressed in the Italian proverb, *Che sara, sara*—or, in Scottish phrase, “Time and tide will no man bide.”

Meanwhile, and as evening began to fall, the Royal fleet was nearing the Scottish waters, while on the moun-

tain tops, throughout Scotland generally, and along the whole coast, preparations were being made to shadow forth the welcome that awaited her Majesty's approach. So soon as night had closed in, bonfires of great magnitude blazed forth on every mountain summit, and the effect produced by these mighty illuminations was, as may be imagined, exceedingly grand and striking. These fires were all preconcerted throughout Scotland, and were so judiciously arranged as to take place simultaneously on Wednesday night, by which time it had been confidently believed that her Majesty would have landed in her Scottish dominions; and although, from the state of the wind, that event could not take place until early on Thursday morning, the large fires on the hills were lighted up and had a most splendid effect during the night on which the Royal squadron was beating up the Firth of Forth. Their effect was very magnificent, as bonfire after bonfire blazed forth in streams of light, to cheer and welcome the Sovereign during the night, serving also to lighten up the Forth, and pilot the Royal squadron to its moorings near Inchkeith. It may not be known to all, that these beacon-fires, in ancient times, were invariably used to summon the Scottish warriors to assemble in arms during the fierce wars that raged between England and Scotland. The numerous beacon-fires on Wednesday night were lighted up, however, as testimonies of joy, affection, and loyalty. That on the rugged and craggy top of Arthur Seat, which is 800 feet above the level of the sea, was beautiful and sublime, and, from the darkness of the night, shed a flood of light over the whole surrounding romantic and picturesque scenery of Salisbury Crags, and also to a very great distance. The beacon on Arthur's Seat was got up by the Earl of Haddington, as Keeper of the King's Park. The noble Earl caused to be prepared the most splendid fire we ever have seen blaze forth on that romantic peak. This fire was erected on a circular area or base, of which the

diameter was 40 feet, the height of the pile varying from eight to ten feet. It was composed of about 180 tar barrels, besides those of turpentine, 25 tons coals, about 40 cart-loads of wood, besides tarred canvas, yarn ropes, &c. and was seen from a distance of about 50 miles. His Lordship's beacon was the signal to the whole mountains within sight, which, in their turn, telegraphed to more distant hills, and thus the beacon-fires were simultaneously kindled throughout Scotland. From Arthur's Seat and the Calton Hill, above 50 beacons were seen lighted up all around, taking their signals simultaneously from the romantic peak of the Scottish metropolis. To enumerate all these would be impossible, but we may record some on this memorable occasion, while to mention those in the more distant counties is impracticable. In Mid-Lothian there were Carnethy Hill, otherwise called Logan House Hill, nearly 1,800 feet high; Capelaw Hill, about 1,600 feet high; Caerkelaw Craig, another high summit—all on the Pentland Hills; the Braid, Blackford, Carberry, and Soutra Hills, the latter 1,000 feet high; and Dalmahoy Hill. In East-Lothian and Berwickshire, Lammerlaw and Lammermuir range of hills, from Dunglas and Coldingham, to their termination at Soutra Hill; Traprane Law, North Berwick Law, Gosport, Ninewar, Black Castle, Garleton, and the Moorfoot Hills. In Linlithgowshire, Binny Craggs and Dichmont Hills. In Fife there were Kelly Law, Largo Law, the West and Eastern Lomonds, the latter being 1,700 feet above the level of the town of Falkland, which is situated at its base; Dunearn, Raith, Dysart, Kinghorn, Pettycur, Burntisland, Dunfermline, Caroline Hill, Saline Hill, and along the whole high grounds near the southern shores of Fife, the latter reflecting a bright glare of light on the Forth. In Clackmannanshire were visible Tullibody, Tulliallan, and Clackmannan's ancient Tower. In Perthshire and Kinross-shire, the Ochil Hills, Fossaway, and Tulliebole Hills; and in the latter county the Cleish Hills, while Benartie Mountain shed a tor-

rent of light from its high summit, and an equally dazzling beacon was on the crest of Dumbegloe. In Peebles-shire was seen the Blackmount of Walston ; while in Lanarkshire, Culterfell, 2,330 feet above the level of the sea, and Tintock or Tinto—which is Gaelic, and means *The Hill of Fire*, the Cairn on the top of which is elevated 2,310 feet above the level of the sea—were even discernible, spreading the tidings over that important county. But this is a very imperfect enumeration of the beacons within sight of Arthur's Seat, to which, however, must be added the small isles in the Firth of Forth, the beacons upon which cast a broad bright glare over the waters. These, and many more beacons of loyalty and welcome, formed a splendid galaxy, a luminous tract, a combined radiance, the effect of which cannot be described ; but we may venture to assert, that an equal number of beacons, and of such size and on such an extended scale, never before occurred simultaneously in her Majesty's Scottish dominions.

But to resume the main narrative. The Monarch steam-ship left Granton Pier early in the morning of Wednesday, crowded with passengers, all anxious to catch a first glimpse of our beloved Queen ; and, when off St. Abb's Head, this vessel was the first to descry the Royal squadron. The Monarch then proceeded on her course, and met the Royal fleet off Eyemouth. At that time the wind was N.W. and the Royal George yacht was towed by two steamers, the Black Eagle and the Shearwater. Immediately behind was the Rhadamanthus and the Trinity yacht steamer Vesta. The Royal George, in order to steady her, had her jib, flying jib, forestaysail, and *driver*, set, the wind blowing on the larboard bow. The Monarch, on coming up, put round, and in excellent style delivered a Royal salute (twenty-one guns), and afterwards took her position, at a respectful distance, alongside the Royal yacht. A cry then succeeded to man the yards, and to stand by to give three

cheers *with a will*. These were given with a hearty and enthusiastic effect. At this time it was observed that her Majesty was reclining on a couch between the main and mizen mast, while his Royal Highness Prince Albert was pacing the deck close by. The cheering on board the Monarch was heard by the Royal party, and her Majesty rose and graciously acknowledged the loyal demonstration by repeated acknowledgments. Prince Albert was standing at the foot of the couch, and immediately behind the couch was Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, the commander of the Royal yacht. Her Majesty wore a tartan shawl and pink bonnet. About this time the Trident steamer, belonging to the General Steam Navigation Company, came up from Granton; the Monarch and Trident then dropped astern, and fell into the wake of the Royal squadron. In this manner they proceeded for some time, when it was proposed on board the Monarch to get up a Scotch reel. Shortly after this active and national festivity commenced, Prince Albert was observed drawing the attention of her Majesty to the gay scene, in which the Royal party seemed to be greatly interested.

Night was now drawing on, and lights were hoisted at the foremast, topmast, mizenmast, mizenpeak, and a brilliant one below the main cap. About nine o'clock the fleet passed St. Abb's Head, and then entered upon the Scottish waters. At this moment the scene was imposing beyond description, and had in it no small mixture of sublimity. The Royal squadron was lighted up, each vessel, as it were, from stem to stern, while in the centre were to be seen, tapering high in air, the beautifully-moulded masts of the Royal yacht, bearing proudly her "priceless treasure," and on either side were the Daphne and Pique, those glorious "wooden walls," gallantly bearing up, forming, in the whole, a picture in the highest degree striking; while, adding very largely to the effect, the waters, as already remarked, were, for 50 miles around, reddened with the

glare of the bonfires o' auld Scotia's rejoicings ; and the national hymn, which was being sung with intense ardour by all on board, sounded gently along the waters and mingled with the murmur of the sea, altogether realising a scene that was inexpressibly touching and lovely, and which appealed as strongly to the mind and the fancy as to the outward eye.

About two o'clock on the morning of Thursday (1st of September) the Royal fleet anchored under the lee of Inchkeith. Before midnight, the Duke of Buccleuch, along with the Earl of Liverpool and Sir Robert Peel, had arrived at Granton, in expectation of tidings regarding the squadron, and remained throughout the night in the Pier Master's house (Captain Bain), adjoining the Pier. Between one and two o'clock in the morning, the Monarch steam-ship arrived at Granton, bringing the gratifying intelligence that the fleet would quickly arrive in the roadstead ; and when morning had dawned, the distinguished party on the Pier were enabled to descry the Royal squadron lying at anchor under the Inch. At seven o'clock the vessels were observed to get under weigh, and the fleet came bravely on. On passing the port of Leith, her Majesty was greeted with a Royal salute from the Fort. As the Royal yacht slowly approached Granton, her Majesty was seen on the deck conversing with Prince Albert, and occasionally very courteously with the officers of the ship. She was dressed in a black satin mantle, and a pink bonnet with white crape. She appeared to be in good health and spirits, conversing with all around her, and looked extremely well. At about half-past eight o'clock, the Royal yacht approached Granton Pier, towed by the Black Eagle and Shearwater steamers ; in a few minutes the anchors were dropped ; the Duke of Buccleuch, Lord Liverpool, and Sir Robert Peel, shortly afterwards went on board the Royal yacht, and paid their acknowledgments to her Majesty and Prince Albert ; and preparations for landing were immediately made.

The first announcement of her Majesty's approach was made to the City by the firing of two guns from the Castle at half-past seven o'clock. It had been previously arranged, that whenever the Royal squadron hove in sight, a red flag should be displayed from Nelson's Monument, and that thereafter the guns should be fired. But, owing to some mismanagement or mistake, no flag had been provided. Although the guns at the Castle were loaded and the matches ready from day-break, yet, owing to the neglect at the Calton Hill, the preconcerted signal could not be given, and it was not until a gentleman, despatched by the Duke of Buccleuch from Granton, arrived on horseback at the Castle, that the intimation, which should have been given at a much earlier hour, was made to the inhabitants of the city. Immediately upon the guns being heard, the whole city was a scene of complete commotion. All the streets that led to the line, along which the procession was expected to pass, poured forth, as on the preceeding day, a continuous stream of people. Numbers also hastened to the Calton Hill, where they were gratified with a view of the Royal squadron majestically advancing from its anchorage. The road to Granton Pier, however, was the centre point to which the whole population tended ; and it was, accordingly, almost choked up with a dense throng hurrying forward with anxious looks to catch a transient glimpse of the Royal train, while carriages of every description crowded the busy scene. The morning was gloomy and lowering—indeed so much so, that a very general impression prevailed that her Majesty's debarkation would be delayed till the forenoon. These expectations, however, were destined to be disappointed ; and even the pleasure of the comparatively small number who hurried to their stations with all possible speed after the signal guns were fired, was somewhat diminished by their sympathy with the unfortunate laggards who arrived only in time to be too late.

Her Majesty landed at five minutes before nine o'clock.

Having been conducted to the gangway by Captain Lord A. Fitzclarence, her Majesty was handed to the shore by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, and when she first set foot on Scottish ground, the Queen was received on a platform—which, as well as the gangway, was covered with crimson cloth—by the Duke of Buccleuch, Lord-Lieutenant of the County, who conducted her to her carriage, under a canopy of the same colour. On each side of the canopy were ranged the following distinguished persons, forming a double line through which her Majesty passed to the carriage :—

The Right Honourable the Earl of Liverpool, Lord Steward of her Majesty's Household.

The Right Honourable the Earl of Morton, Lord in Waiting.

Major-General Wemyss and Colonel Bouverie, Equerries.

Honourable G. Anson, Treasurer of the Household to his Royal Highness Prince Albert.

The Right Honourable Lord John Scott.

The Right Honourable Sir Robert Peel.

The Right Honourable Sir George Murray, Master-General of the Ordnance.

Sir Neil Douglas, Commanding the Forces in North Britain, K.C.B. and K.C.H.

Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Robert Ker, Adjutant-General.

Lieutenant-Colonel Emmett, of the Royal Engineers.

Captain Codrington of the Royal Engineers.

Captain Douglas, Aide-de-Camp to the Commander-in-Chief.

Lieutenant-Colonel Cornwall, Coldstream Guards.

Lieutenant-Colonel White, Enniskillen Dragoons.

Mr. Sheriff Speirs.

Captain Bain.

Her Grace the Duchess of Norfolk, Lady in Waiting to her Majesty.

The Honourable Miss Paget, one of her Majesty's Maids of Honour.

The Right Honourable Lady Jane Charteris.

The Right Honourable Lady Caroline Charteris.

The Right Honourable Lady Harriet Suttie.

The Right Honourable Lady Robert Ker and the Misses Ker.

Mrs. Cornwall.

Miss Murray, daughter of Sir George Murray.

Lady Douglas and Miss Douglas.

Mrs. White.

The Magistrates of Leith, &c.

Owing to the expected signal on Nelson's Monument not appearing, the Queen's Body-Guard had only reached Howard Place, when they met her Majesty.

A Guard of Honour, consisting of a Field-Officer, Major Hill, and two hundred of the Fifty-Third Regiment,

stationed to the left, presented arms when her Majesty landed; and the band immediately commenced playing the National Anthem, "God save the Queen." A Royal salute was then fired from a field battery on the heights that overhang Granton, intermingled and followed by immense cheering from the sailors who manned the yards of the vessels collected round the pier, and from the crowd which was now rapidly assembling on the shore.

Her Majesty, after interchanging courtesies with the distinguished persons on each side of the canopy, instantly stepped into the carriage, which was open, Prince Albert taking his seat on her left hand. It was drawn by four beautiful horses, and proceeded along the east side of the pier. When Prince Albert inquired whether she would wish the cover of the carriage to be drawn over, as the morning was damp, and some drops of rain were falling, she replied—"Oh! not at all, unless it rains more." The scene was at this time extremely impressive and interesting, the cannon booming from all the ships in the roads, the music striking up an animated strain, and the most enthusiastic cheers resounding from her Majesty's loyal subjects. The Queen was attired in a pale blue dress, with a pink satin cased bonnet, and a white lace shawl lined with pink. Her Majesty wore her hair braided. Prince Albert wore a large travelling cloak with red collar, and a white hat. Her Majesty and his Royal Highness looked remarkably well; and notwithstanding the early hour of the morning, and the dullness of the weather, thousands were assembled at the Pier, and received the Royal pair with loud and enthusiastic shouts of welcome. Her Majesty bowed in the most courteous and affable manner to the crowds on each side, and Prince Albert repeatedly took off his hat and acknowledged the cheers of the multitude. The Duke of Buccleuch accompanied the Royal pair on horseback. Mr. Sheriff Speirs rode in front of the Royal carriage, along with Captain J. D. G. Tulloch and other staff-officers, who assisted in clearing the way. Two

other open carriages followed, in one of which were the Duchess of Norfolk, Miss Paget, Lord Morton, and Major-General Wemyss. Lord Liverpool, and other members of her Majesty's Household, occupied the second carriage. After the Royal party, followed a miscellaneous crowd of carriages, filled with distinguished and undistinguished occupants, and all proceeding after the *cortège* in most admired disorder. Baboo Dwarkaunath Tagore (the distinguished Indian philanthropist), and his nephew, were conspicuous in an open carriage. Sir Robert Peel wended his way towards the City very unpretendingly in an humble hackney, *en route* for Dalkeith Palace. Sir Robert had no slight difficulty in procuring the means of conveyance, as, on her Majesty's landing, not a carriage of any description could be obtained; and the Right Honourable Baronet was indebted for "the humble hackney" he occupied to Mr. Scott Moncrieff, Chamberlain to his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, whose lady at the moment happened to arrive in it at the pier, when Sir Robert was requested to take possession of it. A party of the Enniskillens preceded and another followed the Royal *cortège*, the Fifty-Third Infantry lining the procession. At half-past nine o'clock, when her Majesty was passing the statue of George IV. in George Street, a Royal salute was fired from the Castle; the Union flag, which had floated over its battlements since dawn of day, was at the same time lowered, and the Royal standard hoisted in its place.

Sir Neil Douglas, Commander of the Forces in Scotland, rode close to the Royal carriage, attended by several of the North British staff. The Royal Archers, the Queen's Body-Guard for Scotland, were on their march to meet her Majesty when the Royal carriage came in sight at Howard Place. They here drew up, and as the carriage passed they endeavoured to get close to it; but the dragoons, ignorant of the high place as belonging to the Royal Company, pushed many of the gentlemen aside; and Lord Elcho, the commander, having got

inside the guard, was pressed against the carriage by one of the dragoon's horses, by which his arrows were broken, and he was somewhat bruised. And here it may not be improper to mention, in justice to all the members of the Royal Archers, that they mustered at the Riding School, Lothian Road, fully equipped, so early in the morning as seven o'clock; and their disappointment may be conceived when, through no fault of theirs, but entirely in consequence of neglect on the part of some of the civic functionaries to give the proper signal from the Calton Hill, they were thus rendered so late in performing their duty to their Sovereign. This gallant corps continued afterwards incessant in attendance upon the Queen; and we think it proper, in this Memorial of the Royal visit, to record the names of such of those noblemen and gentlemen of this illustrious body as were in constant attendance upon her Majesty:—

OFFICERS.

Lord ELCHO, Lieutenant-General.
 Sir JOHN HOPE, Baronet, of Pinkie, Major-General.
 The EARL of DALHOUSIE, Major-General.
 Sir GEORGE S. MACKENZIE, Baronet, of Coul, Ensign-General.
 Sir JOHN S. FORBES, Baronet, of Pitsligo, Brigadier-General.
 The DUKE of ROXBURGHE, Brigadier-General.
 CLAUD RUSSELL, Esquire, Brigadier-General.
 Major NORMAN PRINGLE, Adjutant-General.
 HENRY GEORGE WATSON, Esquire, carrying the Queen's Colour.
 ALEXANDER THOMSON, Esquire of Whitrigg, carrying the Company's Colour.

PRIVATES.

Ainslie, Robert.	Burt, John George M.
Anstruther, Sir Ralph, Baronet, of Balcaskie.	Boyle, Archibald.
	Burnet, J. H.
	Brown, Archibald, of Johnston Burn.
Bell, J. M.	Balfour, James, of Balbirnie.
Bertram, J. P.	
Bonar, William, Easter Warriston.	Callander, Wm. Burn, of Prestonfield.
Borthwick, John, of Crookston.	Callander, James H. of Craigforth.
Boswall, Captain J. D. Wardie, R.N.	Cameron, John.
Bowie, John.	Campbell, Alexander.
Brown, James.	Campbell, Archibald, of Blythswood.
Brown, J. A.	Cay, Albert.
Bruce, William.	Cay, Robert Dundas.
Burn, Henry J.	Colquhoun, W. L. of Clathic.

- Crawford, William, of Cartsburn.
 Cunningham, Alexander, yr. of New-
 holm.
 Cunningham, James.
 Cunningham, W. A.
 Cowan, Robert.
 Campbell, John, of Glensaddell.
 Campbell, J. A.
 Cathcart, the Honourable A. F.
 Cawdor, the Earl of.
 Darling, J. S.
 Dickson, William.
 Duff, Alexander.
 Duddingston, J. C. R.
 Elder, John.
 Ellis, A. G.
 Forman, J. N.
 Forrester, W. A. of Barns.
 Farquhar, A.
 Gillespie, John.
 Gordon, John Watson.
 Graham, Thomas.
 Grant, John, of Kilgraston.
 Gregory, John.
 Gilmour, W. Little, of The Inch.
 Halket, Charles C. of Lawhill.
 Hamilton, James, of Ninewar.
 Hamilton, John.
 Hare, Stewart, of Calder Hall.
 Harrington, Robert.
 Hay, Alexander, of Harden Green.
 Henderson, Eagle.
 Hepburn, Sir Thomas Buchan, Ba-
 ronet, of Smeaton.
 Heron, James, of Dalnere.
 Hope, Archibald, yr. of Pinkie.
 Hope, the Honourable Charles.
 Hope, J. D.
 Hope, James, jun.
 Hunter, Richard, jun.
 Inglis, Archibald.
 Innes, Alexander B. of Cowie.
 Innes, J. B.
 Johnstone, James of Alva.
 Johnstone, J. Hope, of Annandale.
 Jones, Thomas.
 Jopp, John.
 Jollie, Walter.
 Innes, Alexander Mitchell.
 Innes, Thomas Sharpe Mitchell, of
 Phantassie.
 Kinnear, James.
 Kennedy, John, of Underwood.
 Kinloch, Colonel John.
 Law, James.
 Lindsay, James, of Fiddinch.
 Logan, Edmond.
 Maitland, A. Gibson, yr. of Clifton-
 hall.
 Marshall, John.
 Maxwell, Marmaduke C. of Terreagles.
 Melville, J. Whyte, of Mount Melville.
 Menzies, Captain William.
 Mitchell, John, of Glassel.
 Milne, David, yr. of Millgraden.
 Montgomery, Sir Graham, Baronet, of
 Stobo.
 Mowbray, J. M. of Harewood.
 Murray, J. Wolfe, of Cringletie.
 Menteith, R. Carstairs, of Carstairs.
 Maxwell, J. H. of Dalgairns.
 Murray, T. Graham.
 Maxton, John.
 Maitland, Captain Thomas.
 M'Callum, George.
 M'Dougall, A. H.
 M'Kenzie, Kenneth.
 M'Reddie, P. B. of Pearston.
 M'Rae, J. A.
 Napier, Mark.
 Newbigging, Patrick.
 Ogilvie, Sir John, Baronet, of Inver-
 quharie.
 Oliphant, James B. of Gask.
 Oswald, Alexander, yr. of Auchen-
 cruive.
 Pearson, Charles.
 Pitcairn, Robert.
 Polwarth, Lord the
 Ramsay, Peter.
 Ramsay, Robert.
 Ramsay, William.
 Renton, Campbell, of Lamberton.
 Renton, James.

Rhind, David.	Spens, Nathaniel, of Craigsanquhar.
Robertson, George Brown.	Stirling, William Moray, of Aber- cairny.
Rollo, Honourable William.	Stothart, William, of Cargen.
Rose, James.	
Richardson, Sir John S. Baronet, of Pitfour.	Tawse, Andrew.
Reddie, J. C.	Tawse, John, Stobshills.
	Thriepland, Sir P. Murray, Baronet, of Fingask.
Scott, Andrew.	Tod, James, of Densten.
Scott, Archibald, jun.	Torrie, T. G.
Scott, John.	Turnbull, W. B. D.D.
Scott, T. G.	
Sligo, John, of Carmyle.	Walker, James.
Smith, David.	Wauchope, Andrew, of Niddry.
Smollett, A. of Bonhill.	Wauchope, J. of Edmonstone.
Stewart, Charles.	Weir, James.
Stewart, George, yr. of Grandtully.	Whigham, David, of Cornlee.
Stewart, Henry, of St. Fort.	Wilkie, John, of Foulden.
Stewart James (1).	Woodman, J. L.
Stuart, James, (2).	
Stewart, John.	
Stewart, William, of Glenormiston.	Young, Harry, of Cleish.

Her Majesty having landed at an earlier hour than was anticipated, the City was taken entirely by surprise. In Inverleith Row, the first intimation of her Majesty's approach was given by some one or two persons running breathless with exertions to which staid sober citizens are not accustomed, to inform their friends that her Majesty was at hand. Still the seemingly interminable flood of human beings, of cabs, coaches, and omnibuses, rolled on; and even after the tide had been turned by the potent influence of dragoons and policemen, a current continued to flow towards the point from which the Royal carriage was advancing at an easy ambling rate. But when at length the incredulity with which the news was first received was slowly converted, by the appearance of the military, into belief and conviction, a scene of ludicrous confusion ensued. Carriages of every description, and hundreds of the lieges on foot, hurried helter-skelter to the Barrier, which was deemed the greatest centre of attraction, next to the spectacle of her Majesty's landing at Granton. But, alas! for those who expected here not only to obtain a favourable and steady glance at the Royal pair, but to listen to the

mellifluous accents of the Sovereign—the gratification they anticipated was marred somewhat after the manner of the feast commemorated by Goldsmith, where he found “in the centre a place where the pasty was—not!” The Magistrates, expecting that the landing would not take place until two hours after the signal, were not at their post, and so there was no double or treble knock at the Barrier—no inquiries from the civic authorities—no demand for “free ish and entry” to the Queen—no presentation of the silver keys—no words of welcome for the Sovereign—no gracious expression that the keys could not be entrusted to better keeping. The Barrier Gate stood invitingly open, and her Majesty passed onward unchecked in her progress, entering at once on one of the most magnificent approaches to the City, where the long avenue is crowned by the new Assembly Hall, over which, on this occasion, floated the Royal standard, forming the central point of a magnificent vista.

The Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council had been summoned at an early hour; but, little dreaming of the precipitancy of the Royal movements, they were on their way to the Barrier when they were informed that her Majesty had entered the gate, and was far on her way through the City. Bailie Richardson, one of their number, had been deputed to proceed to Granton Pier in the morning, for the purpose of giving the earliest intelligence to his colleagues of the probable time at which her Majesty would land. But although the Bailie was at his post at a very early hour, and must have witnessed the approach of her Majesty’s fleet from Inchkeith to the Pier, yet, strange to say, no communication was ever made by him, and he only arrived in the City a few minutes before her Majesty, with the intelligence that her Majesty was at hand. As for the other public bodies, none of them had even assembled at the rendezvous, far less taken any part in the Royal cavalcade.

The scaffoldings along the line were scarcely half-

filled, few imagining that her Majesty would be so early astir and in the midst of her subjects. Nevertheless, the greetings along Pitt Street, Dundas Street, and Princes Street, were loud and reiterated, her Majesty and Prince Albert continuing, without intermission, to acknowledge the homage; but so rapid was the pace, so early the hour, and so unexpected the whole affair, that we need not say the effect fell far short of what might have been expected, had the landing been delayed for an hour, and ample premonition given. As it was, the authorities, and indeed every one, were taken by surprise, and those who did obtain a sight of their Sovereign owed it to their good fortune, for public arrangement there was none. On arriving at Hanover Street, her Majesty's attention was arrested by the fine statue of George IV. in George Street; and she inquired at Lord Elcho, Lieutenant-General of the Archers composing her Majesty's Body-Guard, who was walking at the wheel of the carriage, whose statue it was? The noble Lord informed her Majesty that it was the statue of her late Royal uncle, George IV. The Queen also inquired at the Duke of Roxburghe as to the beautiful building at the foot of the Mound (the Royal Institution), and was informed what it was, the object for which it was erected, and the various bodies who are accustomed to assemble in it. His Grace also informed her Majesty regarding some of the prominent objects which were passed.

At the time the Royal *cortège* passed the Register Office, thousands were pouring along the South and North Bridges, but only to meet with disappointment. Numbers ran to the Calton Hill, in the hope of obtaining a glimpse of the interesting spectacle, but, with few exceptions, they were baffled in their expectations. The Celtic Society, in the full costume of their respective clans, under the command of that spirited young nobleman, the Marquess of Lorne, and Islay as their Lieutenant, were drawn up in front of the Waterloo Hotel, where they saluted her Majesty in Highland fashion;

and we here gladly record the names of those gallant sons of Scotia who, upon this, and other occasions during her Majesty's stay, attended the Queen :—

The DUKE of ARGYLE, Chief.

The MARQUESS of LORN, Captain.

The Viscount DUNBLANE, }
Chief of CLANRANALD, } Commanding Divisions.

Captain JOHN FORBES, late of the Fifty-Fifth Regiment, Adjutant.

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| Walter Frederick Campbell, Esq. of Islay. | James M. Graham, Esq. Glasgow. |
| F. G. Campbell, Esq. of Troup and Glenlyon. | Daniel M'Kinlay, Esq. Edinburgh. |
| George Thomas Stratton, Esq. of Kirkside. | Kenneth Menzies, Esq. Edinburgh. |
| Angus Fletcher, Esq. of Dunans. | Robert Steven, M.D. Edinburgh. |
| Alexander M'Neel, Esq. Advocate. | Kenneth Mackenzie, Esq. Rentonhall. |
| William Campbell, Esq. of Tilliechewan Castle. | M. Anderson, Esq. Edinburgh. |
| J. G. Graham, Esq. of Orchill. | Lieutenant Buchanan, R.N. |
| Joseph Gordon, Esq. W.S. | Henry Forsyth, Esq. W.S. |
| Gordon C. Gordon, Esq. W.S. | Patrick Urquhart, Esq. Edinburgh. |
| Patrick Forbes, Esq. of Catherines. | J. R. Prentice, Esq. Edinburgh. |
| Colin Campbell, Esq. of Peaton. | Archibald D. Campbell, Esq. Melville Street, Edinburgh. |
| K. M'Allister, Esq. of Glenbar. | Lachlan M'Intosh, Esq. S.S.C. Edinburgh. |
| J. Hunter, Esq. of Hafton. | Hugh Ross, Esq. of Knockbrake. |
| Alexander Fletcher, Esq. Blythswood Square, Glasgow. | J. F. Galbraith, Esq. younger of Drumore. |
| Arthur Forbes, Esq. Bath Street, Glasgow. | Alexander Leith, Esq. younger of Freefield. |
| Dugald Forbes, Esq. Douglas Street, Glasgow. | William C. Patrick, Esq. of Ladyland. |
| Andrew Robertson, Esq. of Foveram. | C. Trotter, Esq. Edinburgh. |
| Murdoch Robertson, Esq. Edinburgh. | E. S. Gordon, Esq. advocate, Edinburgh. |
| J. A. Macrae, Esq. W.S. | William T. Thomson, Esq. Edinburgh. |
| Archibald Ewart, Esq. Drummond Place, Edinburgh. | R. B. Tennent, Esq. George Street, Edinburgh. |
| Robert M'Farlane, Esq. Advocate. | Kenneth M'Leay, Esq. Stafford Street, Edinburgh. |
| Henry Hill, Esq. Middleton House. | John Stevenson, Esq. Ann Street, Edinburgh. |
| William Campbell, Esq. of Ormsary. | Charles Robertson, Esq. Pitt Street, Edinburgh. |
| Duncan Stevenson, Esq. Ann Street, Edinburgh. | — Fraser, Esq. younger of Fintriech. |
| Colin Mackenzie Fraser, Esq. Edinburgh. | |
| Charles M. Graham, Esq. Glasgow. | |

GEORGE FARQUHARSON, Esq. W.S. Secretary to the Society.

JOSEPH GORDON, Esq. }
PATRICK FORBES, Esq. } Standard-Bearers.

J. M'LEOD, }
J. THOMSON, } Pipers.

The garb of the Highlanders is at all times imposing, but upon this occasion the dresses were more than usually splendid. On passing the High School, her Majesty again inquired at the Duke of Roxburghe, who was walking at the side of the Royal carriage, as to the Monument on the south-east side of the Calton Hill, when she was informed that it was erected to the memory of Burns. The Queen then immediately turned towards Prince Albert, and remarked to his Royal Highness, that this was a memorial to the great Scottish poet, Burns. Indeed, nothing on the whole line of road seemed to escape her Majesty's observation. The pressure of the crowd was frequently tremendous; and the Queen several times remarked to the officers of her Body-Guard surrounding the carriage, that she was afraid they were very much fatigued by the arduous duty which they were performing.

We cannot convey any idea of the scene which followed her Majesty's passage along Princes Street. People looked at each other in foolish amazement; and various of the public bodies, who were individually repairing to their respective rendezvous, were arrested on the spot, and stood looking around them with vacant gaze. The Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council, in their doubt and extremity, ordered their carriages to drive round to the Regent Terrace, so as to intercept the Royal progress; but, in the circumstances, they received no special notice beyond the gracious acknowledgments which were paid to all around. We must state, that in proceeding along Princes Street the Royal carriage stopped for a few seconds opposite to the Monument in the course of erection to the memory of Sir Walter Scott. Here the cheering was tremendous, and her Majesty looked around in apparent astonishment at the preparations made for her reception.

Amongst the disappointments that occurred during the morning—arising from a want of unity in the arrangements of the civic functionaries as regards the flag

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which was to have been hoisted on Nelson's Monument, and from the early hour of her Majesty's landing—her Grace the Duchess of Buccleuch, Mistress of the Robes, was driving in from Dalkeith Palace towards Granton by the London Road, never suspecting that her Majesty had left the Royal yacht, while the Royal *cortège* was proceeding to Dalkeith by the Regent Road, on the other side of the Calton Hill. On her Grace seeing that her mission had been thus rendered fruitless, her carriage was immediately turned, and the Duchess drove with all speed back to Dalkeith Palace, in order to be there in time to receive the Queen.

Several accidents happened in the course of the Royal progress, but only one of a serious nature. This was in Hanover Street, where a boy was accidentally pushed off one of the scaffoldings into an area, and, when taken up, the spine was so much injured that he was not expected to live. He was conveyed to the Royal Infirmary. Several individuals were also severely jostled in the crowd, and kicked by some of the horses.

We regret to say that her Majesty suffered a good deal from sea-sickness during the voyage, and particularly during Wednesday; and an effort was made to remove her from the yacht to the steamer, in order that the voyage might be shortened, as steamers would have sailed faster when relieved from towing; but the sea was so rough that it was not deemed prudent to attempt passing in a boat from one vessel to the other, and it was out of the question to bring the steamer alongside the Royal George. During the early part of the voyage, her Majesty was pretty well, but on Wednesday she felt very uncomfortable indeed; and Prince Albert also suffered much from sea-sickness. Her Majesty was thus compelled, as far as possible, to keep on deck, where a couch was prepared for her accommodation. This may account, in some degree, for the Queen's anxiety to get ashore as soon as possible; and all who have felt the nausea of sickness during a voyage of any length, know

full well the longing to be on *terra firma*. It may also be interesting to know, that, up to Wednesday, when the Queen became so very sick, her Majesty and the Prince amused themselves at the piano, the Royal pair singing duets together.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert arrived at Dalkeith Palace about eleven o'clock, entering by the Lugton approach. The beautiful demesne was thronged with ladies and gentlemen, admitted by tickets, who enthusiastically cheered the Royal pair. Immediately on the auspicious event being announced in Dalkeith, the bells rang a merry peal, and a Union jack was hoisted on the steeple. The town was crowded to excess, and great preparations were made for a general illumination in the evening. His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch gave orders that four thousand tickets should be issued for admission to his demesnes, on the occasion of her Majesty's arrival. His Grace also gave special instructions that this privilege should be granted without regard to rank or class—it was enough that an honest and loyal assemblage should be there to greet their Queen and her Royal Consort.

The Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council, more disappointed than can well be imagined at the untoward turn which her Majesty's landing had taken, immediately issued the following placard:—

Owing to the early hour at which the Queen landed this morning, the arrangements made yesterday for informing the public of her Majesty's entry into the City could not be carried through; and the Council having subsequently met, resolved on proceeding forthwith to Dalkeith Palace, with the view of representing to her Majesty their regret that the keys had not been delivered at the Barrier, and that the public had not had the anticipated opportunity of testifying their loyalty and devoted attachment to her Majesty.

JAMES FORREST, Lord Provost.

Council-Chambers,

1st September, 1842, One o'clock.

Bailie Richardson and Adam Black, Esq. arrived at Dalkeith Palace, at one o'clock, in a carriage and four, with State liveries, and shortly after were followed by nearly the whole members of Council, in open carriages, the carriage containing the Lord Provost being drawn

by six horses. After an interview with her Majesty's Ministers, which was of considerable length, the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council returned from Dalkeith Palace, and on reaching the Royal Exchange were received with great cheering by the populace. The Lord Provost, from his carriage, addressed the collected crowd, stating, generally, that her Majesty had been graciously pleased to depart from all her arrangements in order to please her people ; that the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council had been received courteously and most politely, and that her Majesty had expressed deep regret for the disappointment which had been occasioned that morning. Her Majesty had previously fixed to go north on Monday, and to hold a Drawing-Room on Saturday ; but in consequence of the strong and attached feeling which had been displayed by the people of Edinburgh, she had resolved so far to disappoint the Marquess of Breadalbane, Lord Willoughby D'Eresby, the Earls of Kinnoull and Mansfield, and all the Grandees of the kingdom, in order to gratify her loyal subjects. There was now to be a procession on Saturday, and a Drawing-Room, at Dalkeith Palace, on Monday. It had been decided by Ministers, that the Levee announced for Friday, at Holyrood House, should not take place, in consequence of its having been represented, by medical authority, that scarlet fever prevailed in the vicinity ; and her Majesty would proceed north on Tuesday. In regard to the arrangements for the procession of Saturday, the precise line had not yet been arranged, but his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch was to communicate the arrangements to the Town-Council the following morning, so that all the citizens might know where to see their Sovereign. His Lordship then read the following memorandum :—

Upon waiting on her Majesty's Ministers this morning, at Dalkeith Palace, we had the satisfaction of learning that her Majesty had been previously pleased to anticipate the wishes of the Town-Council and the people of Edinburgh, and had signified her intention to pass from Dalkeith to the Castle on Saturday next, entering the City by the Palace of Holyrood, and passing up the Canongate.

The Lord Provost and the other members then adjourned to the Council-Chamber, where his Lordship repeated the statement he had made to the multitude in front of the Exchange. The Council-Room and the Quadrangle were crowded during these proceedings.

The Duke of Argyle, with some members of his family, arrived at Dalkeith Palace about half-past one o'clock, to pay his respects to her Majesty; and we may mention here, that if the Queen had extended her tour to the country of the Macallummor, his Grace was expected to turn out 1,500 Highlanders, to whom his kinsman, the Chieftain of Islay, would have added 500 more.

The Guard of Honour at Dalkeith was composed of a party of the Fifty-Third Infantry; and flags were flying on the rampart of the venerable ruin of Craigmillar, once the favourite residence of the unfortunate Mary.

Her Majesty enjoyed a short walk through Dalkeith Park in the afternoon, although she must have felt very fatigued after so long a voyage.

The Royal party sat down to dinner shortly before eight o'clock. The company consisted of about forty, among whom were—

The Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch.

The Earl of Aberdeen.

The Earl of Liverpool.

The Earl of Morton.

The Earl and Countess of Cawdor.

Honourable Mr. Campbell, Lady Elizabeth, and the Honourable Misses Campbell.

Lord Viscount Lascelles.

Right Honourable Sir Robert Peel.

Lord John Scott and Lady John Scott.

Lady Caroline Thynne, the Duchess of Norfolk.

Honourable Colonel Bouverie.

Colonel Anson.

Honourable Mr. Talbot, Private Secretary to his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, Lord Privy Seal.

Colonel Wemyss, Equerry to the Prince; and several of the Gentry in the neighbourhood.

At a pretty early hour next morning (Friday, 2d September), his Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, set off from

Dalkeith Palace to visit Arthur's Seat, and to contemplate, from its lofty summit, the unrivalled view around. The distinguished party struck into the path which conducts to the top. His Royal Highness rode a considerable way up the hill, when he dismounted, and proceeded the rest of the way on foot. The Prince seemed much charmed by the view, and frequently exclaimed, "How beautiful!" He particularly noticed Edinburgh Castle and the Calton Hill. Having remained some time on the top, Prince Albert began to descend amid the loud cheers of the few individuals who had the good fortune to be present. His Royal Highness seemed much amused by the eager haste of the spectators, some of whom, in their hurry, ran farther down the hill than they could have wished. It had been the intention of the illustrious visitor to return by Duddingstone, but being informed that the horses could not pass that way, he was obliged to return by the road he came. The Prince seemed greatly delighted by the beauty of the demesnes of the Marquess of Abercorn, asking to whom they belonged, and exclaiming, "What pretty grounds!" His Royal Highness proceeded down on foot, and showed himself to be quite *au fait* at walking among hills. By the time the distinguished party had arrived at the foot of the hill a considerable number of persons had assembled, by whom his Royal Highness was loudly cheered. After this spirited undertaking, his Royal Highness and his noble host returned to Dalkeith Palace. About three o'clock Sir Robert Peel and the Earl of Aberdeen visited the old parish church of Dalkeith, and minutely inspected that ancient building.

Throughout the day, the inhabitants of Dalkeith, and the immense concourse of visitors who were in that town, were all on the *qui vive*, in the expectation that her Majesty would drive abroad. They were not destined to be disappointed, for at a little past four o'clock her Majesty and Prince Albert were seen issuing from the Dalkeith gate in a carriage and four. Opposite to the Royal pair

sat the Duchess of Buccleuch and the Duchess of Norfolk. A carriage and four followed, containing several ladies of the Royal suite. The Duke of Buccleuch and the Honourable Colonel Bouverie rode by the side of the Royal carriage. Her Majesty looked extremely well, and repeatedly bowed in return to the enthusiastic cheering which greeted the Royal party in riding through Dalkeith. Prince Albert also seemed to be in high spirits, and returned the salutations of the crowd by lifting his hat and gracefully bowing. The scene was enlivening in the extreme, the broad causeway through which the Royal carriages passed being filled on either side by an immense concourse of respectable people, all of whom appeared to be delighted at the opportunity afforded to them of seeing and greeting their Sovereign and her Royal Consort.

The Royal party drove in the direction of Dalhousie and Melville Castles, and returned to Dalkeith Palace in about an hour, entering by the Edinburgh gate. It was her Majesty's intention to view the picturesque and romantic scenery of Roslin and Hawthornden, but the Royal drive was circumscribed by the damp state of the atmosphere.

In the evening a party, more numerous than that of the preceding day, joined the Royal circle at dinner, which consisted of—

The Queen and Prince Albert.
The Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch.
The Duchess of Norfolk.
The Earl and Countess of Morton.
Lord Viscount Melville.
The Countess of Haddington.
Lord Elcho.
Lord and Lady John Scott.
Mr. and Lady Georgina Balfour.
Sir James Clarke.
Miss Paget.
Sir Robert Peel.
The Earl of Aberdeen.
The Earl and Countess of Eglintoun.
General Wemyss.
Colonel Bouverie.
Mr. Anson.

Honourable Miss Dundas.

Dr. Welsh, Moderator of last Assembly.

The Lord Provost of Edinburgh.

The Earl of Liverpool.

The Duke of Roxburghe.

Lord Cawdor.

Principal Lee.

Dr. Cook, St. Andrews.

The excitement in Edinburgh among the citizens, as well as the many thousand strangers who were sojourning there, continued to be as great as ever. In the morning, and throughout the day, immense crowds were assembled in the High Street, in front of the Exchange. A kind of vague feeling prevailed throughout the day, that either her Majesty or Prince Albert would take a private drive through the City, and, consequently, whenever a carriage of any note was seen passing along, it was followed by the eager eyes of the multitude; indeed, one or two carriages were regularly surrounded in the course of the day. Among these was one which proceeded up the High Street about three o'clock, containing several ladies and gentlemen, and among the former one who happened to be in a white dress, with a pink bonnet. At the time many went away under the happy delusion that they had actually seen the Queen.

About two o'clock, a gentleman was observed to walk round from the Royal Hotel to Rose Lane, and the crowd, supposing it was Sir Robert Peel, immediately followed and pressed upon him, many giving expressions of disapprobation. Mr. Croley, 45, Princes Street, who is a member of the High Constables, seeing this disgraceful affair from his windows, ran down to the assistance of the stranger, who turned out to be, not the Premier, but the Earl of Liverpool. Several policemen soon arrived, and assisted in keeping back the crowd from his Lordship, who gave his card to the aforementioned gentleman, who immediately announced the mistake to the mob, and called for a cheer to Lord Liverpool, which was faintly responded to by a few. After his Lordship got on horseback, Mr. Croley and the police-officers escorted him

safely to the Register-Office, when he immediately rode off by the North Bridge, after thanking Mr. Croley very courteously for his attention.

In course of the forenoon, a Deputation of the Town-Council drove out to Dalkeith Palace, in order to consult with the Ministers as to the arrangements for Saturday, but before they returned the Magistrates of the ancient Burgh of Canongate had so far satisfied the inquiries of the public by issuing the following notice :—

The Magistrates of Canongate having just received authentic information that her Majesty intends leaving Dalkeith Palace to-morrow, about ten o'clock, forenoon, to visit the ancient Burgh of Canongate, take the earliest opportunity of communicating this gratifying intelligence to the citizens, and request that the Incorporated Trades, the High Constables, and other public bodies, will assemble, with their flags and insignia, in front of the Council-Chambers, Canongate, at nine o'clock, morning, precisely, and proceed with the Magistrates to take up their respective stations, so as to receive the Queen at the entrance of the Burgh, and line the streets throughout her progress.

Her Majesty will enter the Burgh by the Duke's Walk, passing in front of the Palace of Holyrood, and thence up the High Street, towards the Castle.

GEO. GULLAND, Bailie.

ALEX. BRYCE, Bailie.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!

Canongate Council-Chambers,

Friday, 2d Sept. 1842.

At two o'clock the Deputation of the Town-Council returned ; and shortly afterwards the Lord Provost and Magistrates issued the following specific announcement of the arrangements regarding the route of her Majesty :

Council-Chambers, Friday,
Half-past Two o'clock.

Her Majesty will leave Dalkeith Palace on Saturday at ten o'clock, and enter the Queen's Park near to Parson's Green, passing the south side of Holyrood House, and thence to the Castle, up the Canongate.

Her Majesty will leave the Castle by Bank Street, and proceed by the Mound along Princes Street, Queensferry Street, and the Dean Bridge to Dalmeny Park.

Her Majesty will return from Dalmeny by the Leith Queensferry Road, proceeding along it, Jamaica Street, North Leith, Junction Street, Hermitage Place, Leith Links, to Seafield Baths, and thence to Dalkeith by the Portobello Road.

JAMES FORREST, Lord Provost.

JOHN RICHARDSON, B.

D. J. THOMSON, B.

W. JOHNSTON, B.

ANDREW WILKIE, B.

The above announcement was succeeded by the following Programme of the arrangement of the public bodies who were to line the streets on the occasion :—

1. The High Constables of the City will attend as the official guard of the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council, and assemble in the square of the Royal Exchange at nine o'clock.

2. The Deputy-Lieutenants and Justices of the Peace of the City will attend in the same place, and at the same hour, and will take up a position on the west of the entrance to the Royal Exchange.

3. The General and Resident Commissioners of Police will take up a position in front of the Police Office.

4. To the west of the Police Commissioners, the Merchant Company and the Guildry will take up a position.

5. The Incorporated Trades of the City will take up a position, as they arrive, to the west of the Merchant Company and Guildry.

6. All other Bodies will assemble in such places of the City as they themselves shall determine ; and having arranged in order, will proceed to the Lawnmarket by the west, or by George the Fourth Bridge, or the Earthen Mound, and take up such positions as may be assigned to them by the Chief Marshalman, taking care to be at the head of Bank Street by nine o'clock, after which hour no cart or carriage will be allowed to enter or remain on the High Street.

7. Each body will elect one of their own number as their Marshalman, who, on the arrival on the ground of the body represented by him, will communicate immediately with Mr. Ramsay of the Police Establishment, who has been appointed by the Lord Provost and Magistrates to act as Chief Marshalman on this occasion, and whose directions, it is expected, will be implicitly attended to by the different bodies who may be present.

8. No body of a merely political character will be allowed to take up a position, neither will any banner, or other insignia, of a political description, be permitted to be exhibited.

9. The different bodies who had lined the streets, will please steadily to retain their places till the *cortège* has passed and returned, after which they are requested to move off, in order, to those places where they had assembled in the morning, and there disperse.

City-Chambers, Edinburgh,
September 2, 1842.

No sooner was the public announcement made as to her Majesty's gracious intentions, than it proved the herald of busy preparation. About an hour afterwards, workmen commenced to erect scaffoldings on various points of the line of route through the city. For this purpose, a great part of the materials which had been employed for the landing were speedily put in requisition. The massy palisadoed Barrier, which had been erected at Brandon Street, was, in the course of the day, removed to the Cross, where it was now proposed the

ancient Keys of the City should be delivered in form to the Queen.

Edinburgh was splendidly illuminated in the evening ; and it was the general remark, that on no former occasion were the devices either so numerous or on such a varied and extensive scale. It is scarcely necessary to make any special reference to the most striking where there were so many worthy of commendation, both for the taste displayed and the indifference as to cost. The Register Office, the Parliament House, the Royal Bank, the premises of the Messrs. Blackwood in George Street, the Theatre-Royal, the principal Bank and Club Houses, were all brilliantly lighted. Of the transparencies, those in front of the Royal Bank, and the premises of Messrs. Whytock, George Street, attracted great attention. The Grange House, the residence of Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, Baronet, was also brilliantly illuminated. All the great thoroughfares—the High Street, the Bridges, Princes Street, St. Andrew's Square, George Street, the Mound, &c.—presented, for several hours, dense moving masses of people, who progressed with difficulty, but with the greatest good humour, all enjoying the beautiful aspect of the Modern Athens in her illumined guise.

In the course of the evening a splendid display of fireworks, prepared by Mr. Douglas, by orders from Colonel Hill and the Officers of the Fifty-Third Regiment, took place on the Castle ramparts, and attracted general admiration.

VISIT TO EDINBURGH.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert, with their suite, left Dalkeith Palace about half-past ten o'clock on Saturday morning (3d September), escorted by a squadron of the Enniskillen Dragoons. The morning, though not brilliant, was fortunately fair ; and from an early hour the greatest possible bustle prevailed among the anxious crowds that hastened to occupy their places on the route

by which her Majesty proposed to advance on her visit to the Metropolis, being determined to emulate the activity and punctuality of the Queen ; and besides the rural population, an immense multitude proceeded from the villages along the coast, to hail her on her approach. Having swept through the avenue of Dalkeith Palace, the Royal party proceeded amidst continuous acclamations, and at Parson's Green entered the Queen's Park about a quarter past eleven, where a dense crowd was assembled in the fields and on the adjoining heights, all manifesting, by their reiterated bursts of applause, the enthusiasm that animated their hearts.

The Queen wore a dress of Royal tartan, with a large blue shawl, a white crape bonnet, and white ostrich feather. Prince Albert was plainly dressed in a brown coat.

HOLYROOD PALACE.

The Royal Archers, about nine o'clock, took their station at the eastern entrance of the Queen's Park, where Mr. Sheriff Speirs shortly afterwards arrived ; and a strong detachment of police, with a body of pensioners called out for the occasion, and a few soldiers of the Enniskillen Dragoons, kept the road clear from the Queen's Park to the Palace Yard. On the north and south side of the square erections had been raised, and, before ten o'clock, were completely crowded. The west side of the square was thronged by masses of people, and many were the anxious eyes turned in the direction from which her Majesty was about to approach. At length the intense desire of the multitude to behold their beloved Sovereign, and to welcome her with heartfelt greetings to the residence of her Royal ancestors, was fully gratified. About twenty minutes past eleven o'clock, the Royal carriage, drawn by four beautiful bays, and preceded by a detachment of the Enniskillen Dragoons, approached the Palace Yard, coming round on the south side. Prince Albert sat on her Majesty's left. Whenever the Royal pair met the gaze of the multitude assem-

bled in the Square, a universal shout rent the air, the Craigs and Arthur's Seat resounding with a thousand echoes; hats were uplifted, handkerchiefs were waved, and the expressions of enthusiasm were literally boundless. Her Majesty and Prince Albert acknowledged those warm manifestations of loyalty in the most condescending manner—her Majesty smiling and bowing, evidently delighted with her reception; and his Royal Highness, who now uncovered, amidst renewed and repeated cheers, giving similar tokens of the gratification which the spirit-stirring scene afforded, and of his anxiety to reciprocate the kindly feelings so vehemently expressed.

The Royal *cortège* then proceeded towards the Canongate, preceded now by the Dragoons and a large party of the Scottish Archers, her Majesty's Body-Guard. It may be right to notice the recognition which her Majesty was here pleased to make of the position belonging to the Royal Company of Archers, namely, that the Officer of Dragoons in command of the escort (and who had received orders from the Horse Guards to ride at the side of the carriage on which her Majesty sat) was desired to take his position *outside* the Archers, so that the Body-Guard might have the honour to protect the "Royal person." The Royal carriage was followed by a similar guard of Dragoons and Archers—the Duke of Buccleuch, Mr. Sheriff Speirs, and other gentlemen, riding alongside on horseback. Three other state-carriages followed, containing a number of ladies and gentlemen of the Court. In the first of these was Sir Robert Peel, who was recognized at St. John's Cross, foot of Canongate, and a cry arose of "Peel, Peel!" The Right Honourable Premier received several hearty cheers from the multitude, which was at this point immense, presenting, in the distance, a dense mass of human heads, while ever and anon the mighty throng was agitated by the currents that, in rushing forward, met in fierce collision. On reaching Milton House, Canongate, a beautiful spectacle presented itself. The children at-

tending the seminary of the Sisters of Charity were placed on a balcony in front of the building, each provided with a small basket filled with flowers; and on the Royal carriage passing, the children rendered their homage to their Queen by showering down upon her and her Consort their bouquets, which seemed to astonish and gratify the Royal pair. Farther on, at Moray House (Mr. Cowan's), the ancient balcony was crowded with ladies gaily dressed, and was beautifully adorned with evergreens, surmounted by a canopy, the whole of which had a very imposing appearance.

During the Royal progress from the Palace to the Cross, the Queen and her Royal Consort were received with the enthusiastic acclamations of the thousands that crowded not only the streets but the balconies, galleries, windows, and even house-tops. To all these expressions of joy the Royal pair responded in the most affable and gracious manner.

In the vicinity of the Barrier erected at the Cross, the public bodies took up their positions at an early hour, according to the programme already given. Some extensive galleries were erected on both sides at this point, one of which contained the General and Resident Commissioners of Police, who were all sworn in as special constables, and ready to act if required; but such was the excellent temper and order of the people that they were allowed to remain at their ease. On another, the boys of Heriot's and Watson's Hospitals, with the girls of the Merchant Maiden's Hospital, were arranged. A very large gallery, at the east end of St. Giles's, was filled chiefly by ladies, while the roofs of the Cathedral itself, and the balconies in front of the Royal Exchange, were equally crowded. All these were filled to overflowing at an early hour in the morning. About ten o'clock, the cheering of the multitude assembled at the Barrier announced the approach of the Celtic Society, who appeared in gallant array, headed by their young Commander, the Marquess of Lorne, assisted on this occa-

sion by the Viscount Dunblane (Duke of Leeds), Clanranald, Islay, and Captain Forbes. They had marched from their place of rendezvous, the Waterloo Rooms, in military order, by Princes Street and the Mound, having, as they passed, drawn up in front of the Royal Hotel and saluted their President, the Duke of Argyle. They took up their position immediately east of the Barrier, where, shortly after they arrived, they were joined by Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, who remained for a considerable time in conversation with their leaders. As her Majesty approached, she acknowledged in a very marked and gracious manner the salute of the Celts, which they gave with their claymores in Highland fashion, the standard-bearers lowering the colours. The Society afterwards formed in rear of the Royal carriage and escorted her Majesty to the Castle. The Celtic garb never appeared to greater advantage than it did on this occasion, calculated as it is so well to display the manly form and martial bearing of the sons of the Gael.

As her Majesty passed up the High Street, she observed some fisherwomen, who, from the peculiarity of their dress, arrested her attention. She inquired at Lord Elcho, the Lieutenant-General of the Archers, who walked alongside the Royal carriage, who these were, when his Lordship informed her Majesty that they were the persons who supplied the market with fish. Her Majesty expressed herself much pleased with their clean, neat, and healthy appearance.

Between the Barrier and the Royal Exchange, the carriage-way was lined on each side by the Society of High Constables, under their Moderator, Professor Dick, and other office-bearers; and the other parts of the street were kept by small parties of the Enniskillens, assisting a strong body of police under Captain Stuart and his Lieutenants. The public bodies were marshalled to their places by Mr. Ramsay of the police establishment, who rode up and down, in communication with the authorities (Sir James Forrest, Lord Provost; John

Richardson, D. J. Thomson, W. Johnston, and Andrew Wilkie, Esqs. Bailies), during the proceedings. The Lord Provost and Magistrates assembled in the Council Chamber, and about eleven o'clock took their places, to await the arrival of Royalty, on a slightly inclined elevation leading from the front of the Royal Exchange to nearly the centre of the street.

THE BARRIER—PRESENTATION OF THE KEYS.

At twenty-five minutes to twelve o'clock, the Queen's carriage, escorted as before, reached the Barrier; and here a scene was presented which perhaps could not be equalled in any city in the world. Every person who has visited the Modern Athens knows its spacious High Street, with the lofty towering buildings which it contains. This street was filled in every part with such dense masses, that it required all the exertions of the civil and military force to keep the carriageway clear, so eager were the crowds to get even a passing glimpse of Royalty. The windows, galleries, &c. were also crowded, chiefly with ladies in gay attire. Even on the house-tops many of the more daring, though perhaps not more curious, of Queen Victoria's loyal subjects were visible. The shout of welcome which had begun at the Palace, and had continued, without intermission, as her Majesty advanced, swelled louder and louder, raised simultaneously from many thousand lips; the ladies waved their handkerchiefs incessantly; and, in the general intoxication of delight, all control over their feelings seemed to be lost by the enthusiastic masses that greeted once more the presence of a beloved Sovereign in the metropolis of Scotland. As the Royal carriage passed along, the shouts seemed, as it were, to rend the sky. The Royal pair appeared to be highly delighted with these loyal and enthusiastic manifestations, and her Majesty continued most graciously to smile on all around her. When the Royal carriage reached the front of the Royal Exchange, the *cortège*

stopped, and the Lord Provost, advancing, addressed her Majesty as follows :—

May it please your Majesty,

On the part of the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council of the City of Edinburgh, I beg to congratulate your Majesty on your auspicious entrance into this ancient metropolis, now graced for the first time for ages with the presence of a Queen.

These Keys, committed to us by your predecessors, have been fondly retained by us among the vestiges of those warlike times when walls and gates defended against hostile inroads. Under the protection, however, of salutary laws, firmly administered by a succession of illustrious Monarchs, from whom your Majesty is sprung, we no longer require such shelter. We have the happiness to confide the security of this northern Capital to a brave and orderly population, united in their allegiance to their beloved Queen, and dignified by the possession of that pure and peaceable wisdom which is at once the ornament and bulwark of our times.

And now, with all humility, I deliver into your Majesty's hands the keys of our City.

Her Majesty replied, with much grace and affability,

I return the Keys of the City, with perfect confidence, into the safe keeping of the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council.

Her Majesty then proceeded in her progress towards the Castle, amidst renewed acclamations, which were caught up by the throng assembled in the intermediate space.

THE CASTLE.

At a few minutes before twelve o'clock, the Royal cavalcade reached the Esplanade, where the road was kept clear by the Enniskillen Dragoons. Her Majesty and Prince Albert alighted at the barrier gate of the Castle—from which a Royal salute had previously been fired—followed by the Royal suite. Her Majesty here took Prince Albert's arm and walked slowly up, Sir Neil Douglas, Commander of the Forces, being in close attendance on the Royal pair. The Royal party first proceeded to Mons Meg battery, which, with the approach to it, was covered with crimson cloth. Her Majesty remained here about ten minutes, admiring the fine prospect, and minutely inspecting Mons Meg. The move-

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ments of the Queen at this point were distinctly observed by crowds in Princes Street, who loudly cheered her Majesty. The Royal party then went to inspect the Regalia, which had been removed to a large room in the officers' quarters within the old barracks, where the light was stronger, in order to be more conveniently inspected by her Majesty and the Prince.* After a lapse of a few minutes, the Royal party, who had been received by the Duke of Argyle, Viscount Melville, and the Lord Justice-Clerk, then proceeded to pay a visit to Queen Mary's Room, from which, to the officers' quarters, the ground, as at Mons Meg, was covered with crimson cloth. Her Majesty in passing through the square, after inspecting Queen Mary's Room, appeared remarkably well pleased with all she had seen. The Royal party then slowly returned to their carriages about a quarter past twelve, and the cavalcade having been re-formed, proceeded on the route to Dalmeny Park by way of the Earthen Mound and Princes Street, amidst the renewed cheers of the multitude. While the Queen remained in the Castle, the Royal Archers drew up on each side of the gate, and the carriage-way below the Archers was occupied by the Celts in single files. The band of the Fifty-Third Regiment was drawn up beside the Argyle battery, and as her Majesty passed and repassed, played "God save the Queen." In order that her Majesty, with her Royal retinue, might not be in the least impeded in their progress, no one was allowed to walk about the streets of the Castle ; but the many hundreds who had

* His Royal Highness, however, not content with this view, requested to be shown the room where the Regalia was discovered, about twenty-two years since, in an old oaken chest, covered nearly a foot deep with dust, and which now forms an interesting historical event. Prince Albert expressed himself highly gratified by this visit, and remarked, that he thought it would have been more satisfactory to her Majesty to have seen these relics in the apartment where they are generally exhibited. Her Majesty expressed her admiration of the workmanship of the sceptre, and observed to some of her suite, that this comparatively advanced state of art at such a remote period, was to be accounted for by the intimate alliance subsisting between Scotland and France.

been lucky enough to procure tickets of admission had ample opportunities of beholding their Sovereign from the different barrack-room windows, the ramparts, the roofs of the buildings, &c. while the Queen and Prince Albert repeatedly acknowledged the greetings of her Majesty's loyal subjects in the same gracious manner as in the earlier stages of her progress.

The Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council continued in the train of the Royal *cortège* until it reached the north end of the Dean Bridge, when they returned to town. A little farther on the Royal Archers halted and returned, preceded by their band, to the quarters of their commanding officer. The Royal carriage then increased its speed, and drove off to Dalmeny Park, the Castle guns firing a second Royal salute as her Majesty passed beyond the limits of the City. The whole line from Princes Street, to about a mile on the other side of the Dean Bridge, was flanked on both sides by old and young, steeds, chariots, and vehicles of every description.

VICTORIA HALL.

During the time her Majesty was in the Castle, the foundation-stone of the Victoria Hall, and the buildings erecting for the accommodation of the General Assembly, was laid by Lord Frederick Fitzclarence, G.C.H. Grand Master Mason of Scotland. The other officials present were—the Earl of Buchan, Acting-Depute ; P. M. Stewart, Esq. M.P. Acting-Substitute ; J. Whyte Melville, Esq. Senior Warden ; Sir David Kinloch, Bart. Acting Junior ; W. A. Laurie, Esq. Grand Secretary ; John Maitland, Esq. Grand Clerk ; Thomas Graham Dundas, Esq. jun. Grand Deacon ; William Baillie, Esq. younger of Polkemmet, Junior Grand Deacon ; the Rev. Alexander Stewart, Minister of Douglas, Grand Chaplain ; William Cunningham, Esq. Grand Jeweller ; James Gillespie Graham, Esq. of Orchil (Architect of the Buildings), Acting Grand Architect, &c. &c.

His Lordship, besides the Grand Lodge, was accom-

panied by about 300 of the Brethren, composed of many deputations from Lodges in the provinces. The Sovereign, as she passed to and from the Castle, noticed, in an especial manner, the Grand Master, by repeatedly bowing to him, and waving her hand.

The ceremony within the great tower of the Hall, though short, was most solemn, and the addresses of the Grand Master and the Grand Chaplain were couched in terms at once elegant and impressive, in the course of which allusion was made to the auspicious occasion of her Most Gracious Majesty's visit. The Grand Master, on returning to the hall of the High School, returned thanks for the support he had received from the assembled Brethren, in a speech replete with good feeling and good taste. A gallery was fitted up for the accommodation of the fair sex, among whom were the Countess of Glasgow, Lady Augusta Fitzclarence, and a numerous assemblage of beauty and fashion. The following is the inscription of the plate deposited in the stone :—

To the glory of God, in honour of the
 QUEEN,
 On the 3d day of September in the year of our Lord
 MDCCCXLII.
 The Day of our Most Gracious Majesty
 QUEEN VICTORIA
 Visiting the City of Edinburgh,
 The Right Honourable Sir James Forrest of Comiston, Bart.
 LORD PROVOST.
 The Reverend David Welsh, D.D. Moderator of the Assembly.
 The Foundation Stone of this Superb Structure, to be called
 VICTORIA HALL,
 For the Use of the
 GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND,
 Was Laid by
 The Right Honourable Lord Frederick Fitzclarence, G.C.H. &c.
 Grand Master Mason of Scotland,
 In presence of the Grand Lodge and other Masonic Lodges.
 —
 James Gillespie Graham, Esq. of Orchil, Architect.
 John Lhind, Master Builder of the Hall.
 —
 Length of Building from East to West, 141 Feet.
 Height of Spire over the Entrance, 241 feet.

There were also deposited in the cavity of the stone, inclosed in a glass jar, an *Edinburgh Almanack*, the newspapers of the day, a plan of the city, and a beautiful engraving of the building, with coins of the present reign. The occasion of performing this ceremony was most judiciously chosen, and great praise is due to the craft for the manner in which it was executed. The urbanity and grace of the Most Worshipful Grand Master will long be remembered by the Brethren, and will form one of the most pleasing recollections associated with the Royal visit.

A calamitous accident took place at the foot of the Mound during the Queen's progress through the city. The portion of the extensive gallery erected there, facing the Royal Institution, was speedily filled by many who had tickets, while numbers forced their way, passed the money-takers, and so overloaded the scaffolding that it gave way, carrying with it hundreds of those who stood upon it. The casualties included about fifty persons, chiefly of the superior classes of society, the injuries consisting principally of broken legs; one lady, in particular, had both legs broken. Several individuals were also much injured about the head and chest; and several dislocated arms were immediately reduced on the ground. A subscription was opened afterwards for behoof of the poorer sufferers by this distressing accident, to which her Majesty, with her accustomed kindness and munificence, contributed one hundred pounds.

ROYAL VISIT TO DALMENY PARK.

Her Majesty having got clear of the City, had passed the Dean Bridge about fifty yards, when the horses in a gentleman's carriage, which were in front of the procession, took fright, and wheeling suddenly round, the coachman lost his command over them. His Royal Highness Prince Albert, with great quickness and presence of mind, instantly called out to her Majesty's

postilions to stop; at the same moment four or five Archers sprang forward and seized the horses' heads. By his Royal Highness's prompt orders, and from the horses being stopped, many lives were saved. The Royal carriage stopped for about three minutes at Blackhall, near Craigleith, where they were furnished with fresh horses. The *cortège* then proceeded at a rapid rate to Dalmeny Park, where that kind-hearted and distinguished nobleman, the Earl of Rosebery, had made every preparation for the Royal reception. Dalmeny Park is one of the most beautiful seats in the lowlands of Scotland, whether we look to the extent of the grounds, varied as they are by hill and dale, meadow and forest scenery, or the fine expanse of water to the north—the Forth bounding his Lordship's property here for several miles. The splendid suite of apartments looking to the north were thrown open on this occasion, consisting of dining-room, billiard-room, drawing-room, and library—a grand corridor with carved roof joining the entrance hall, and running parallel and behind this suite of apartments.

It being generally known that her Majesty and Prince Albert would reach Dalmeny Park by the principal east approach about two o'clock, long before that time crowds of respectably dressed people, and of all classes, began to assemble on the grounds in the immediate vicinity of the house, and formed a line on each side of the avenue, to view the Royal cavalcade. The lawn in front, on which was stationed the band of the Enniskillen Dragoons, was kept clear, with a view to her Majesty and the Royal party enjoying a promenade, and an ample prospect of the Forth and the Fife shore, after the *dejeuner*. We may mention, that the Earl of Rosebery gave especial instructions that every facility should be afforded for the admission of all to his grounds, including the honest although humble cottars of the surrounding country. Exactly at two o'clock, the dragoons forming the escort were seen to emerge from the crowded

avenue, and in a few seconds the welcome cheers of the crowd announced the Royal carriage. At this time the rain, which commenced shortly after one o'clock, continued to fall, but this did not in the least abate the anxiety of the people to keep their places. The Royal carriage was covered behind, so that many had but an imperfect view, which was ultimately, however, amply afforded. At the entrance, which was laid with red cloth, her Majesty and Prince Albert were received by the Earl and Countess of Rosebery, and conducted through the grand corridor into the billiard-room, and from thence to the drawing-room. A carriage of the Duke of Buccleuch, in which was the Duchess of Buccleuch and the Duchess of Norfolk, followed the carriage of her Majesty. One of the Royal carriages succeeded, containing the Earl of Morton and several of the suite; and in the last Royal carriage was Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, who was loudly cheered, as were all the party. A few minutes after, a splendid equipage, with an outrider, drove up, which proved to be that of the Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe. The rest of the distinguished company had previously arrived.

The Royal *dejeuner* was laid out in the dining-room, comprising twenty-two covers; the table, which was arranged with singular chasteness, presented a sumptuous display of the finest fruits and other delicacies—space being left for the soups and other viands, which had to be served up warm on her Majesty's arrival—the whole service being of silver. On the side-tables there was a magnificent display of gold plate, the large and massy pieces being elegantly embossed. The party who sat down at table with her Majesty and Prince Albert were as follow :

The Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch.

The Duchess of Norfolk.

The Duke of Hamilton.

The Duke and Duchess of Argyle.

The Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe.

The Marquess and Marchioness of Abercorn.

The Earl of Liverpool.
 The Earl of Aberdeen.
 The Earl and Countess of Morton.
 The Earl and Countess of Hopetoun.
 Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence.
 Sir Robert Peel ; with the
 Earl and Countess of Rosebery, the noble host and hostess.

The company invited to meet her Majesty and Prince Albert on this occasion were as follow :—

The Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch.
 The Duchess of Norfolk.
 The Duke and Duchess of Argyll.
 The Marquess of Lorne.
 Lady Emma Campbell.
 The Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe.
 The Duke of Hamilton.
 The Marquess and Marchioness of Abercorn.
 The Earl and Countess of Morton.
 Lord Aberdour.
 Lady Ellen Douglas.
 The Earl and Countess of Hopetoun.
 The Earl and Countess of Cawdor.
 Lady Mary Campbell.
 The Earl of Liverpool.
 The Earl of Aberdeen.
 Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence.
 Lord and Lady Belhaven.
 Lord and Lady Dunfermline.
 Sir Robert Peel.
 Lord and Lady Robert Ker, and Miss Ker.
 Lord Dalmeny.
 Mr. and Lady Mary Dundas, and Miss Dundas.
 Mr. and Honourable Mrs. Anson.
 Honourable Miss Paget.
 Honourable Mr. and Mrs. Primrose.
 General Wemyss.
 Colonel Bouverie.
 Mr. Rutherford, M.P. and Mrs. Rutherford.
 Miss Hope Johnstone.
 Miss Price.

It had been arranged, that after partaking of the *déjeuner*, her Majesty should enjoy a walk in the grounds, which, commanding a view of the Forth, the coast of Fife, the numerous islands that stud the Frith, and Arthur's Seat and the Castle in the distance, may justly challenge a comparison for magnificence and loveliness of prospect with those of any mansion in the country ; but the state of the weather prevented this intention

being carried into effect. The rain fell thick and drizzling, and sadly marred the enjoyment of the scene, while it effectually confined the whole of the Royal and noble party within doors.

After the *déjeuner*, the guests at the Royal table joined the general company in the drawing-room. The crowd having remained stationary all the time, notwithstanding the rain—in order to witness the departure of her Majesty—the joyful intelligence was announced to them, that her Majesty and Prince Albert would come to the Library window, and that they might now occupy the lawn, and come close up to the mansion. A general rush then took place to the wished-for spot, and shortly afterwards, the Earl of Rosebery having thrown open the window of the Library, her Majesty presented herself, and was received with deafening cheers. Nothing could exceed the enthusiasm caused by this instance of her Majesty's kind consideration to her people, seeing that the rain had precluded a promenade on the lawn. Cheer succeeded cheer, as the Queen stood for several minutes smiling and viewing the lively scene with great good humour, while conversing with Lord Rosebery. His Royal Highness was also standing at the same window with the Countess of Rosebery, and appeared to be equally delighted with his reception. Two of the grandchildren of the noble Earl, one in arms (the interesting offspring of the Honourable Mr. and Mrs. Bouverie Primrose), were also observed among the Royal party, and whom her Majesty kindly noticed. The band of the Enniskillen Dragoons commenced playing the Royal Anthem on her Majesty's appearance at the window; and the whole scene was animating in the extreme.

After having remained in this hospitable mansion for nearly two hours, her Majesty and Prince Albert took their departure. The Prince first entered the carriage, and her Majesty followed, leaning on the arm of the Earl of Rosebery. The Royal pair were again greeted with loud acclamations as they drove off. The Duke of

Buccleuch and the Earl of Liverpool followed on horseback, and the whole of the distinguished company soon afterwards departed.

The arrangements made by the noble Earl for this Royal visit, and the liberality displayed by himself and his amiable Countess and family, in regard to all present, were the general theme of laudation. All departed satisfied and joyous.

RETURN FROM DALMENY PARK BY LEITH.

The Provost and Magistrates having learned on Friday night that it was her Majesty's intention to pass through Leith on the following day, on her return to Dalkeith, lost not a moment in making such arrangements as the shortness of the time would admit of for receiving their Queen and her Royal Consort in a manner worthy of the high and happy occasion. It was resolved that a triumphal arch should be erected in Great Junction Street, in front of Bell's School, for the reception of her Majesty by the authorities.

At one o'clock on Saturday the various public bodies, agreeably to previous arrangement, assembled on the Links, opposite to the High School, and proceeded from thence to Great Junction Street (the carters on horseback leading the way), where they severally took up the positions assigned to them. The ground was kept by the High Constables, assisted by a body of Special Constables who had been sworn in for the occasion, the Leith police, and a strong body of police from Edinburgh, under the command of Captain Stuart. About three o'clock, the Fifty-Third Regiment, under the command of Major Hill, accompanied by Lord Robert Ker, Adjutant-General of the Forces, came upon the ground, and lined the road from the bridge at Leith Mills to the foot of Leith Walk. About half-past three her Majesty's Body-Guard of Royal Archers, under the command of Lord Elcho and the Earl of Dalhousie, preceded by their band, marched down from Edinburgh, and took up their

position at the bridge at the northern extremity of Junction Street, to await her Majesty's arrival. The scene was now very animating, the whole line of the road, as far as the eye could reach, from the foot of Leith Walk to the Queensferry Road, being one dense crowd.

The triumphal arch, reaching the whole way across the fine approach to the foot of Leith Walk, was gaily bedecked with evergreens and flowers of various hues; over the centre archway was placed a handsomely-formed crown begilt with gold—immediately beneath, and somewhat apart from each other, were the letters V. and A. composed of dahlias, and French and African marygolds. Underneath that again was painted, on a white ground, in conspicuous characters, the words, "Welcome our beloved Queen," with festoons of evergreens below; and from the centre of the archway was suspended a very pretty crown, formed of dahlias and evergreens. The *tout ensemble* was indeed grand and picturesque.

A man had been placed on the spire of North Leith Church, with instructions to cause the bell to be rung as soon as the Royal *cortège* appeared in sight. At twenty minutes from five o'clock the first joyful peal was heard, and every head was now turned to the direction from which her Majesty was approaching, and in a few minutes afterwards the first gun of the Royal salute from Leith Fort, which it was previously arranged should be fired on her Majesty reaching the toll-bar on the Queensferry Road, near the Fort, announced that the Queen was now entering the Burgh of the ancient port of Leith, which had not unfrequently before been honoured by the presence of its Sovereigns. The procession advanced at a slow pace, amid the most deafening cheers, headed by a party of the Enniskillen Dragoons, and the Royal carriage guarded by a party of the Archers.

At the risk of being deemed tedious in our anecdotes, we shall just mention another, which came under our observation while the Body-Guard, at Junction Street,

Leith, waited the coming of our gracious Sovereign. A woman, barefooted, &c. accosted one of these gentlemen, and stated, as palliating her encroachment upon the lines of the Guard, that she had walked forty miles to see the Queen, and, moreover, that "she wad see her *at ony risk*." The Archer remonstrated with her upon her unnecessary intrusion. The reply was instantaneous—"Deil's be in my feet if I stir ae fit frae this place till I hae seen the Queen, and when I hae seen her *first* ye may shoot me *after* ; and for that bairn at my foot, she's no her mither's dochter if she disna see the Queen tae!" She alluded to an urchin at her side similarly equipped as herself.

As the Royal carriage approached the triumphal arch, the bands struck up the Royal Anthem ; and when it reached that point, the Provost and Magistrates (Provost Reoch ; Thos. Hutchison, Esq. William Muir, Esq. Andrew Sceales, Esq. Bailies, who were attired in full Court costume and their robes of office), descended from the platform which had been erected for their accommodation and that of the members of Council, and Provost Reoch, approaching the Royal carriage, which immediately drew up, addressed her Majesty as follows :—

Most Gracious Sovereign,

Permit me, as the Chief Magistrate of this your ancient port of Leith, to express the joy and heartfelt pleasure which pervade all classes of your Majesty's subjects in this town, on this, your Majesty's first visit to your ancient kingdom of Scotland. Accept of our thanks for your Majesty's condescension in honouring our town with your presence, and receive our most sincere assurances of continued loyalty and devoted attachment.

Her Majesty received the Provost's address in the most courteous and condescending manner, and after a few words of congratulation by the Provost to Prince Albert, on his welcome visit to this our native land, the Royal *cortège* then proceeded to Dalkeith Palace, the Provost and Magistrates getting into an open carriage, which took up a position in the Royal cavalcade immediately behind her Majesty's carriage, accompanied by the High Constables. Notwithstanding that the rain continued to fall pretty smartly at this time, the Queen

still kept the carriage open, and looked, if possible, even more gay and delighted than in the early part of the day, Prince Albert remarking to an officer of the Royal Archers, that he was afraid they would get very wet, to which the latter replied, that it was of no consequence while they were on such agreeable duty. The Prince then jocularly observed, that he supposed this was merely what they called a Scotch mist, at which the Queen laughed. The Royal party and their attendants passed the foot of Leith Walk at ten minutes before five, amidst the joyous shouts of the immense crowd congregated there to get a sight of their Queen. At this time his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch was observed riding alongside of the carriage of Provost Reoch, in friendly conversation with him,—his Grace conveying, in her Majesty's name, her sense of the manner in which the Magistrates had made their arrangements for the reception of her Majesty and his Royal Highness at her ancient port of Leith. The Provost and Magistrates continued to follow in their carriage along the route to the limits of their jurisdiction, a little beyond which the Royal carriage was closed, in consequence of a heavy fall of rain, and the *cortège* then set off at a smart pace for the Ducal Palace of Dalkeith.

In consequence of the universal feeling of satisfaction and joy which pervaded all classes, aided by the excellent arrangements of the High Constables and Moderator, the utmost regularity and good order prevailed, and the Magistrates, as the representatives of the community, had the gratification to be highly complimented by Lord Elcho, the Earl of Dalhousie, and Lord Robert Ker, on the zeal and activity which had been displayed by all to do honour to their Queen, and in the excellence of the arrangements which had been made for her Majesty's reception. The view on entering the Links was most striking: one vast mass of carriages extended over the whole space, while every spot from which a view of her Majesty could be had, was eagerly seized by the anxious

spectators. The cheering throughout the line on the appearance of the Royal *cortège* was tremendous; and the Provost and Magistrates were repeatedly greeted on the line from the principal arch to Seafield Baths, to which they were accompanied by the High Constables, headed by their Moderator, who carried the splendid Baton presented to that body by Mr. Rutherford, the Representative of the Burgh, which attracted general admiration for its elegance. The whole scene closed to the high gratification of the vast assemblage of her subjects, and doubtless not without some feeling of satisfaction to her Majesty, whose condescension was not more remarkable in any part of the day's proceedings than in her keeping the Royal carriage open during the whole line of the procession, from the Queensferry Road to Seafield Toll-bar, purely to gratify her subjects, although the rain fell pretty smartly during the whole time; and the carriage-apron in front of her Majesty, was deeply loaded with water.

After her Majesty returned to Dalkeith Palace, she appeared highly gratified with her progress through Edinburgh and Leith, and expressed herself frequently as having been greatly delighted with the warm, cordial, and loyal reception she had met with from the crowds assembled. Her Majesty made frequent observations on the same subject during the evening, and said that it would not be long before she returned to her ancient metropolis. On Saturday the dinner party were—

Lord and Lady Belhaven.
The Lord Registrar of Scotland.
Honourable Captain Dundas and Miss Dundas.
Sir John Hope.
The Lord Advocate.
The Officers of the Enniskillen Dragoons.

Her Majesty and her Royal Consort, Prince Albert, attended divine service on Sabbath morning in the Chapel fitted up expressly for the Royal Family and suite at Dalkeith Palace. There were present the Duke

and Duchess of Buccleuch, the Duchess of Norfolk, Earl and Countess Cawdor, Lord John Scott, the Earl of Dalkeith, Lady Thynne, Lady Georgina Balfour, the Honourable Matilda Paget, Lords Henry and Walter Scott, &c. &c. The Rev. E. B. Ramsay, St. John's Chapel, Edinburgh, who was the officiating clergyman, preached from the 40th chapter of Isaiah, latter part of 9th verse. Sir Robert Peel, the Earl of Aberdeen, and the Earl of Liverpool, attended divine service in the parish church.

Her Majesty and the Prince, after divine service, paid a visit to the Earl and Countess of Dalhousie, at Dalhousie Castle, in the most private manner. In the evening the Duchess of Buccleuch drove the Queen through the Park in a low pony phaeton and pair, Prince Albert and the Duke of Buccleuch attending on horseback. They returned to the Palace about seven o'clock.

On Monday (5th September) his Royal Highness Prince Albert paid an early visit to Edinburgh, to inspect some of the public institutions, &c. He left Dalkeith Palace shortly after eight o'clock, accompanied by Colonel Bouverie and the Honourable G. E. Anson on horseback. Exactly at nine his Royal Highness rode into the court of the University, where he was received by the Very Reverend Principal Lee, Professor Bell, and Professor Traill. Mr. Laurence Jameson expressed the deep regret of his uncle that sudden illness should have prevented his paying his duty on this occasion to his Royal Highness. Professor Traill, however, in compliance with the request of his friend Professor Jameson, conducted his Royal Highness through the Museum. His Royal Highness manifested great delight in minutely examining the specimens; and not a little surprise was caused by the profound knowledge of various branches of Natural History, particularly of Ornithology, Mineralogy, and Geology, which he displayed. In Ornithology, he seemed to be intimately acquainted with the most recent discoveries; asked whether the collection pos-

sessed several new species which he mentioned? and detected many of the rarest specimens, before his attendants had time to point them out. He made a round of all the galleries in the Western Museum; entered the lecture-room of the Learned Professor of Natural History, and at once recognised many of the drawings of Icebergs, and Alpine scenery, and especially those illustrative of the Glacial Theory. In the Model Gallery, his Royal Highness pointed out the various remarkable objects in the scenery around Mount Blanc, and showed the arduous path by which he himself had reached the Jardin across the Mer de Glace, in his Alpine excursions. The Principal conducted his Royal Highness through the splendid Hall of the Library, directed his attention to the small but classical collection of paintings, and exhibited several of the interesting manuscripts. Afterwards his Royal Highness visited the Eastern Museum, containing the fine collection of skeletons, the interesting fossil bones from the Himalaya Mountains, Australia, &c. and the extensive collection of crania of different nations; the latter he compared with the collection of the celebrated Blumenbach; and he particularly noticed the unique remains of the Sivatherium. In this department of the Museum, his Royal Highness availed himself of the intimate knowledge of Mr. Laurence Jameson with the subject. He then paid a visit to the interesting Museum of Professor Low, illustrative of the different races of domestic animals, and of agricultural implements. The early hour had rendered his visit, as he intended, private. Only two ladies, the daughters of Professor Traill, accompanied the party. His Royal Highness took his departure at about ten o'clock, leaving all who had the good fortune to meet him, charmed with his urbanity, his elegant manners and deportment, the sagacity of his observations, and the extent and accuracy of his knowledge of Natural History.

His Royal Highness then proceeded to the Institution

on the Mound, accompanied by Principal Lee and John Russell, Esq. C.S. After viewing the Royal Society Room, Principal Lee conducted his Royal Highness to the Antiquarian Museum, where he pointed out the most interesting objects to the Prince—such as the *Maiden*; John Knox's Pulpit; Jennie Geddes's Stool; the Thumbikins; Rizzio's Walking-cane; the Ribbon worn by Prince Charles Stuart—with all of which the Prince seemed to be highly amused. He afterwards minutely inspected the Gallery of Ancient Pictures, where he was joined by Dr. Abercrombie and Sir John Robison, when he shortly afterwards left—the Prince expressing to Mr. Smith his regret that time would not allow him to inspect the Ancient Sculpture. His Royal Highness, in order to have a view of the romantic scenery in the environs of the City, subsequently ascended some of the eminences in the neighbourhood. From the Institution he proceeded to the Calton Hill, and thence taking the route by George Street, Moray Place, Lothian Road, &c. he proceeded so far as the brow of the hill at Morning-side. From this point the Prince returned by Bruntsfield Links, up the middle walk of the Meadows, and turning by Teviot Row, left the Town by Bristo Street for Dalkeith.

THE RECEPTION AT DALKEITH PALACE.

Her Majesty's Reception of the Nobility and Gentry of Scotland took place at Dalkeith Palace on Monday, 5th September. From an early hour in the forenoon, the road to Dalkeith, leading to the Sheriffhall entrance to the domain of his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, called the Edinburgh Gate, was crowded with carriages. Before twelve o'clock, upwards of a hundred had taken their stations in the avenue. It was calculated that 400 carriages stopped at the principal entrance; and we understand that the number which passed through Cameron Bridge Toll amounted to 431. The whole number that

passed Dalkeith Palace may, perhaps, be fairly stated at 400, and they extended fully to the length of three miles. The morning portended rain ; and about eleven o'clock, a heavy " Scotch mist " descended, but it was fortunately of short duration. As the hour fixed for the commencement of the Reception approached, the bustle on the road increased ; but no accident was occasioned by the impatience which was felt to obtain an early place in the train. The arrangements made under the direction of Sir William Martins, Deputy-Master of the Ceremonies, were excellent ; and the services of her Majesty's Body-Guard, who lined the passages, were most effective. No confusion whatever occurred at the entrance or elsewhere ; and the gratification of all parties was, in truth, without alloy. The avenue was kept by a party of the Enniskillen Dragoons ; and on the lawn before the Palace, where several tents had been erected, a Guard of Honour was stationed, and also the band of the Fifty-Third Regiment, who, from time to time, continued to play a variety of lively and popular airs. Among the earliest arrivals were those of the Deputation from the Commission of the previous General Assembly, and from the Universities. The Magistrates of Aberdeen arrived at an early hour in two carriages, each drawn by four greys, with scarlet liveries, halberts, and streamers. The Reception was held in the great gallery of the Palace, which had been handsomely fitted up by Mr. Hugh Paton, carver and gilder, Edinburgh. In the course of the morning, awnings were erected under the direction of Mr. Burn, architect, before the principal entrance to the Palace, and altogether the preparations appeared to be of the best description. Amongst the gay equipages which attended at Dalkeith on this occasion, were remarked, as particularly splendid, those of the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, the Lord Provost of Aberdeen, the Duke of Roxburghe, the Earl of Morton, the Earl of Wemyss, and that of the Deputation from

the Grand Lodge of Scotland, which attracted great notice and was much admired.

When the Royal Archers drew up within the gate of Dalkeith Park early on Monday, a fox crossed the road near them, followed by a small pack of hounds. The huntsmen soon came in sight, and among them Prince Albert. By the time the Archers drew up in front of the Palace, the fox had been killed, and on the Prince approaching, they saluted his Royal Highness, who dismounted and saluted in return, and retired. After taking some refreshment, the Archers were disposed in the lobbies and staircases, the Officers, with a detachment, taking their station in the Presence Chamber. The Officers of State then took their places, after which the Queen entered and seated herself on the Throne, with Prince Albert on her left. The Duke of Buccleuch, in the Archers' uniform, then advanced to her Majesty, and, kneeling, presented to her a pair of beautiful silver-barbed arrows, being the *reddendo* required by the Charter of Queen Anne, which the Archers are bound to present to the Sovereign when in Scotland. During all the ceremonies, while the Queen was on the Throne, the colours of the Body-Guard were on the right and left of the Throne. That upon the right of the Throne, being the Queen's colour, was borne by Henry George Watson, Esq.; and that upon the left, being the Guard colour, was borne by Alexander Thomson, Esq.;—these two officers keeping their respective stations on the right and left of the Throne during the whole period that her Majesty remained in the Presence Chamber. Her Majesty was attired very elegantly, but yet very simply—more simply, indeed, than any of the female Noblesse that waited upon her, or perhaps than any of the numerous ladies that had that day the honour of kissing her Royal hand. Her Majesty wore a gown of white satin, made with the body very low, and the sleeves short. The edges of both the sleeves and body

were trimmed with narrow lace, and the skirt flounced with it. Her arms were covered with long lace gloves. Each arm was encircled, about two inches above the wrist, with a broad diamond bracelet. The clasp of the bracelet on the right arm contained an oval-shaped miniature. On her right shoulder glistened a small but beautiful diamond thistle. On her left shoulder she wore the insignia of the Order of the Garter ; and the blue scarf of that Order was thrown across her breast, and fastened to the right side of her belt by a magnificent diamond ornament. A small square-shaped brooch was fixed in the upper part of her stomacher. Her Majesty wore a slender necklace with a locket depending from it. Her neck in other respects was bare, and her elegant bust was displayed to full advantage. The head of her Majesty was dressed so plainly as to contrast strongly with the ornamented coiffures of those around her. Her hair was braided low upon each cheek, in the simple mode displayed in most of her portraits. It was bound by a slender head-band, in which a small diamond was set in front. The bow behind was placed very low, and surrounded by a narrow diamond circlet, which was scarcely visible except on a profile view.

The front drawing-room of the Palace was converted into the Reception-Room. It is a high-roofed and elegant, but comparatively small, apartment. The company at once passed from the landing on the grand staircase into this, the Presence Chamber, and the transition was so sudden and unexpected, that some scarcely discovered they were actually before her Majesty until they were desired to kneel by the Lord in Waiting. The Throne upon which her Majesty sat, when receiving and answering the City, Church, and University Addresses, previously to the commencement of the Levee, was the rich one used by George the Fourth at Holyrood. It was temporarily removed to Dalkeith for the use of her Majesty. It was not surmounted, as at Holyrood, with a canopy. The footstool placed before the Throne was

high. As her Majesty rested on it, her "fairy feet" were completely concealed by the skirt of her gown. While her Majesty received the Addresses, she had only four Ladies in waiting upon her, all of them attired in white, excepting the Duchess of Buccleuch, who stood at her Majesty's right hand, dressed in pink, and holding an exquisite bouquet of flowers. But as her Majesty stood at the general Levee, with Prince Albert at her left hand, the whole side of the room to the left of the Prince was filled with the ladies and daughters of our Scotch Peers. On the right side of the room were placed the Lord in Waiting (Earl of Morton), the Duke of Buccleuch, Duke of Hamilton, and other Noblemen.

The various Deputations were first admitted to the Royal presence. The Magistrates of Edinburgh having been introduced, met with a most gracious reception. The Deputation representing the Church, consisting of more than thirty members of the late General Assembly, assembled in the house of Mr. Moncrieff, Chamberlain to the Duke of Buccleuch, and walked in procession to the Palace, headed by the Rev. Dr. Welsh, Moderator of the last General Assembly, supported on the right and left by Dr. Brunton and Dr. Chalmers, when the following Addresses were presented, and graciously received:—

TO THE QUEEN'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

May it please your Majesty,

We, the Ministers and Elders of the Church of Scotland, met in the Commission of the General Assembly, eagerly avail ourselves of the privilege of approaching the Throne with our cordial congratulations on the highly interesting occasion of a visit of our august Sovereign to the ancient kingdom, over which a long line of her royal progenitors held the sceptre, and which, ever since the accession of the House of Brunswick, has rapidly advanced in civilisation, in commercial enterprise, in the peaceful arts of industry, and in the loyal, independent, and orderly character of an intelligent and patriotic people;—effects which we attribute primarily to the power of Divine truth impressed on the heart by the faithful preaching of the Word, accompanied by the inestimable advantage of a sound and practical education, based on the Holy Scriptures.

It has been hitherto, and we trust will ever be, the aim of those who have the spiritual oversight of the people of this land, to inculcate, along with the

paramount obligations, privileges, and hopes of the Gospel, the indispensable duty of allegiance to the Sovereign power of the State, and cheerful subjection to the other authorities, ordained of God for the punishment of evil-doers, and the praise of them that do well; and, fortified by the experience of former times, our firm conviction is, that there can be no adequate security for the stability of the throne, the permanent tranquillity of the empire, and the perpetuity of the best national institutions, except that which is derived from the purifying influence of our most holy faith, extended to all the pursuits of human life, so as to cherish the practice of that righteousness which exalteth a nation.

It has been highly satisfactory to successive General Assemblies, to receive annually from the Representatives of every Sovereign since this Church was finally established by law, the strongest assurances that it will be secured in the possession of all rights and privileges; and we entertain the earnest hope, that your Majesty will ever extend your Royal protection to an ecclesiastical establishment which is acknowledged to have been productive of the most substantial national benefits.

That the Supreme Lord and King of the world, whose dominion ruleth over all, may preserve your Majesty in the possession of every temporal and spiritual blessing, that the nation may long rejoice under your beneficent Government, and that, after a prosperous and peaceful reign, your Majesty, with the Royal Family, may eternally enjoy the inheritance of a better country, which is an heavenly, is our most earnest prayer.

In name of the Commission of the General Assembly.

(Signed) DAVID WELSH, Moderator.

Edinburgh, 3d September, 1842.

To this Address her Majesty was pleased to return the following most gracious Answer:—

For this loyal and dutiful Address, I return you my thanks.

I acknowledge with gratitude the inestimable advantages which have been derived from the ministrations of the Church of Scotland. They have contributed in an eminent degree to form the character of a loyal and religious people.

I confidently trust, that by your example and conduct you will continue to deserve my favour and protection. You may be assured that the solemn engagement into which I have entered to preserve all the rights and privileges of the Church as established by law, shall be fulfilled by me with scrupulous fidelity.

TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT.

May it Please your Royal Highness,

We, her Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the Ministers and Elders of the Church of Scotland, met in the Commission of the General Assembly, beg leave to offer to your Royal Highness our heartfelt congratulations on the happy occasion of your safe arrival, along with our gracious Queen, in this northern portion of the United Kingdom. We have been highly gratified by all that we have heard of the dignified and honourable deportment of your Royal Highness, and other excellencies of character, worthy of the illustrious race from which you are descended: and we are grateful to Divine Providence for having vouchsafed to us the exhilarating prospect of the inestimable benefits which may result to our posterity from the occupation of the

Throne of this great empire, in time to come, by a line of Sovereigns whose ancestors have long supported the interests of the Reformation.

It is our devout prayer that your Royal Highness, with our beloved Sovereign, and your Royal offspring, may long be preserved in the enjoyment of health and comfort, and in the full possession of the ardent attachment of a grateful people, and at last, through the merit of our divine Redeemer, exalted to the bright and incorruptible inheritance of heaven.

Given at Edinburgh, in name of the Commission of the General Assembly.

(Signed) DAVID WELSH, Moderator.

Edinburgh, 3d. September, 1842.

To this Address his Royal Highness, Prince Albert returned the following most gracious Reply:—

I thank you most cordially for the kind congratulations upon our first visit to Scotland, contained in the Address you have just presented to me.

I earnestly trust that the Church of Scotland may successfully pursue its exertions for the promotion of true religion and sound education, and thereby advance the best interests of a loyal and affectionate people.

The Deputations from the Universities of Edinburgh, Glasgow, St. Andrews, and Aberdeen were next introduced.

As soon as the Addresses were received, all the Archers, except the officers with the Gold and Silver Sticks, removed to their stations, and the Drawing-Room and Reception commenced. The Reception was attended by—

Duchess of Roxburghe.
Marchioness of Abercorn.

COUNTESESSES.

Rosebery.	Haddington.	Morton,	Dalhousie.
Eglinton.	Cawdor.	Hopetoun.	

LADIES.

John Scott.	Ellen Douglas.	Buchan Hepburn.
Frederick Fitzclarence.	Louisa Primrose.	Hall.
Blantyre.	Anne Primrose.	Catherine Douglas.
Belhaven.	Louisa Forbes.	Clerk.
Janet Buchanan.	Napier.	Georgina Balfour.
Charlotte Murray Macgregor.	Ruthven.	Mary Dundas.
Alicia Erskine.	Henderson Durham.	Caroline Charteris.
Jane Charteris.	Charlotte Fletcher.	Harriet Suttie.
	Anne Mackenzie.	Caroline Burgess.

HONOURABLES.

Anne Dundas.	Mrs. Callander of Craig-	Catharine Stuart.
Jane Dundas.	forth.	Georgina Stuart.
George Hope.	Mrs. Primrose.	Mrs. Adolphus Cathcart.

MISTRESSES.

Campbell of Islay.	Richard Fox.	William Law.
Alison (Possil House).	Kincaid Lennox.	Rutherford.
Murray of Cringletie.	Alexander Wedderburn.	Thesiger.

MISSES.

Fitzclarence.	Cunningham of Craigend.	Emma Law.
Hope Johnstone.	Denniston.	Charlotte Law.
Campbell.	E. Denniston.	Shaw Maxwell.
Isabella Clerk.	Murray.	Thesiger.
Watson of Saughton.	Macgregor.	Clerk.
Murray.	De Riario Sporza.	Nina de Riario Sporza.
Duke of Hamilton, with an Address from the Highland Society of Scotland to her Majesty.		
Duke of Argyle, with an Address from the same to Prince Albert.		
Marquess of Abercorn, with an Address from the Provost, Magistrates, and Town-Council of Paisley.		

MARQUESESSES.

Worcester.	Breadalbane.	Lorne.	De Riario Sporza.
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EARLS.

Rosebery.	Hopetoun.	Eglinton.	Selkirk.	Zetland.
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LORDS.

Frederick Fitzclarence.	Aberdour.	The Justice-Clerk.
Ruthven.	Dalmeny.	Jeffrey.
Rollo.	Belhaven.	Fullerton.
Dunfermline.	The Justice-General.	Ivory.
Greenock.		

HONOURABLES.

Louis Hope.	John Stuart.	Gilbert Talbot.
James Hope (Coldstream Guards).	W. Keith, R.N.	Rev. Grantham Yorke.
	W. Leslie Melville.	R. J. Dundas.

SIRS.

George Clerk.	Samuel Brown, R.N.	William Drysdale.
George Murray.	W. Newbigging.	George Ballingall, Surgeon to the Queen.
Philip H. Durham.	James Campbell (Lord Provost of Glasgow.	David Brewster.
James Colquhoun.	Neil Douglas, K.C.B. and K.C.H.	Arthur Farquhar.
Edward Colbrooke.		F. W. E. Nicholson, R.N.
G. J. Menteath.	Robert Mowbray, K.C.H.	George Gun Munro (of Poyntzfield).
David Kinloch.	Deputy Lieutenant of Fife.	
Alexander Johnston.		
James Spittal.		

Sir John Robison, President of the Royal Scottish Society of Arts, with Address to Prince Albert.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland, with Address from the County of Bute.
The Solicitor-General.

GENTLEMEN.

Captain E. Wemyss, M.P. Lord-Lieutenant of Fife.	Edmund T. Gordon, advocate.
Pringle of Whytbank, M.P.	W. A. Laurie, F.S.A.
Rutherford, M.P.	J. S. Fraser Galbraith, younger of Drummore.
Campbell of Islay.	Henry Dunlop.
Alexander of Southbar.	Js. Wemyss (Sutherland Highlanders).
Sheriffs Speirs, Alison, Thomson, Hunter, and Currie.	Mackenzie of Scatwell.
George W. Hope, M.P.	D. O. Hill, Secretary, R.S.A.
Mr. Andrews, Q.C.	James Hall Fraser of Castle Fraser.
Balfour (Balbirnie).	Thomas Dodd, attached to her Majesty's Embassy at Constantinople.
Perrier, British Consul at Brest.	George Houston.
Gordon of Aitkenhead.	Kincaid Lennox of Woodhead.
Robertson of Poveran.	Hector A. Macniell, her Majesty's Corps of Gentlemen at Arms.
Thesiger.	Hunter, younger of Pittencrief.
W. Maxwell Dirom, Bengal Civil Service.	Burgess Hodgson.
Marmaduke Constable Maxwell of Terregles.	Admiral Stoddart.
	J. H. Tait.

General Wardlaw.	Captain Isake.
Major-General Duncan.	Captain Winton, Trinity House, London.
Colonel Macniven.	Lieutenant Machray, Royal Artillery.
Captain Hope Johnston, R.N.	Lieutenant Whick, Enniskillen Dragoons.
Commander C. Thomson, R.N.	Lieutenant Wolfe, H.M.S. Shearwater.
Captain Washington, H.M.S. Salamander.	Lieutenant Dyer, H.M.S. Fearless.
Commander A. J. Hammond, H.M.S. Shearwater.	Lieutenant Hay, Scots Fusilier Guards.
Commander W. Clark, R.N.	Lieutenant F. Cudlip, H.M.S. Shearwater.
Colonel A. F. Macintosh, K.H.	Lieutenant W. H. Kebbel, Sixty-Sixth Regiment.
Colonel White, Enniskillen Dragoons.	Lieutenant J. A. Fleming, Enniskillen Dragoons.
Colonel Johnston, Sixty-Sixth Regiment.	George Snell, H.M.S. Lightning.
Captain Barrington Reynolds, R.N.	Commander J. E. Ogilvie.
Captain F. Maitland, R.N.	Staff Adjutant J. O'Neil.
George A. Elliot, R.N.	Dr. Cormack.
Captain F. Bullock, H.M.S. Fearless.	Dr. W. Pollock.
Colonel Thos. Phipps Howard, K.H. and R.C.S.	Dr. B. Burt, H.E.I.C.S.
Commander R. H. Elliot, R.N.	Dr. Hammell, Actual Counsellor of State to his Majesty the Emperor of Russia.
Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell, Avisyard.	H. Johnstone, Medical Staff, Bombay Army.
Colonel Hunter Blair, C.B.	W. Law.
Captain Kinloch, Forty-Second Highlanders.	J. Murray.
Captain Macintyre.	Dwarkaunath Tagore Zemindar.
Commander Hudson, R.N.	
Captain Wood, H.M. Yacht Royal George.	

REVERENDS.

P. Shieldam Henry, with an Address from the Presbyterian Church in Ireland.	Dr. Chalmers.	Principal Haldane.
Dr. Welsh, Moderator of the General Assembly of Church of Scotland.	Dr. Cook.	Principal Macfarlane.
	Dr. Brunton.	Principal Lee.
	Dr. Simpson.	Principal Dewar.
	Dr. Leishman.	Dr. Macleod.
	Mr. John Hunter.	
	Dr. H. Duncan.	

The Lord Provost of Edinburgh, with Address from Magistrates of the Burgh of Hawick.

The Addresses of Congratulation to the Queen and Prince Albert, from the Grand Lodge and Free Masons of Scotland, were presented by Lord Frederick Fitzclarence, G.C.H. the Grand Master, and a Deputation, consisting of Mr. Whyte Melville; Mr. Patrick Stewart, M.P.; Sir David Kinloch, Bart.; Mr. W. A. Laurie; Mr. Maitland; and Mr. T. Graham Dundas.

Among the presentations were the Lord Advocate for Scotland, Bishops Moir, Russell, Terrot, and Skinner.

By the Lord Provost of Edinburgh.

D. J. Thomson, one of the Magistrates of the city.	John Duncan.	William Johnstone.
James Simpson, Assessor for the city.	John Urquhart.	Ralph Richardson.
Dr. Alexander Macaulay.	James Gray.	Maurice Lothian.
Archibald Geikie.	Andrew Dods.	John Ramsay.
Dr. James Russell.	Andrew Tait.	Robert Dobson.
Alexander M'Aulay.	J. G. Thomson.	David Doud.
Adam Black.	Alexander Scott.	Robert L. Dymock.
R. Hunter.	Andrew Wilkie.	D. J. Robertson.
George Duncan.	Andrew Grierson.	John Richardson.
	John Melville.	Henry Banks.

The following gentlemen, with Addresses from the Established Teachers of Scotland—namely, Rev. J. Lochtie of Inverkeithing; Mr. Brydone of Tra-nent; Mr. Robertson of Saline; Mr. Trotter of Musselburgh; and Mr. Gunn of Haddington.

By the Lord Provost of Glasgow.

David Bell.	John Bain, one of the Ma-	Archibald M'Lellan.
George Dick, Deacon Con-	gistrates of Glasgow.	John Ure.
venor.	James Bogle, ditto.	Robert Bunten.
John Wright, Treasurer.	William Gray, Lord Dean Alex.	Hastie, one of the
William Brown of Kil-	of Guild, Glasgow.	Councillors of Glasgow.
mardinny.	J. Lumsden, Yoker Lodge.	George Crawford.

COUNTESES.

Party Presented.	Presented by
Glasgow,	Lady F. Fitzclarence.
Selkirk,	Duchess of Buccleuch.
Buchan,	Honourable Mrs. Callander.

HONOURABLES.

Mrs. C. Baillie,	Countess of Haddington.
Anne Arbuthnot,	Countess of Hopetoun.
Mrs. Ramsay of Barnton,	Duchess of Buccleuch.
Grantham Yorke,	Countess of Rosebery.
Leslie Cumming,	Lady Henderson Durham.
Martha Rollo,	Duchess of Buccleuch.
Mrs. Beaumont,	Countess of Hopetoun.
Mrs. Colville,	Countess of Selkirk.
Mrs. Hamilton,	Mrs. Fox Maule.

LADIES.

Douglas,	Duchess of Roxburghe.
Brown,	Lady Hall.
Russell,	The same.
Campbell of Ardnamurchan,	Duchess of Argyle.
Forrest of Comiston,	Duchess of Buccleuch.
Dick Lauder,	Countess of Rosebery.
Maitland,	Countess of Dalhousie.
Hastings,	Countess of Haddington.
Campbell,	Duchess of Buccleuch.
Munro,	Lady Douglas.
Hunter Blair,	Countess of Eglinton.
Drummond of Hawthornden,	Duchess of Buccleuch.
Murray Thriepland,	Lady Belhaven.
Stewart of Fortstewart,	Mrs. Rutherford.
Keith Murray of Ochertyre,	Countess of Hopetoun.
Heron Maxwell,	Lady Napier.
Mackenzie of Coull,	Lady F. Fitzclarence.
Hope of Craighall,	Duchess of Buccleuch.
Mary Campbell Harvey,	Lady Henderson Durham.
Greenock,	Duchess of Agyle.
Elizabeth Pringle,	Duchess of Buccleuch.
Gordon of Drimnin,	The same.
Drysdale,	The same.
Stewart Richardson,	Countess of Dalhousie.
Halket,	Countess of Morton.
M'Donald Lockhart,	Duchess of Hamilton.
Rollo,	Duchess of Buccleuch.

MISTRESSES.

Wilbraham Tollemache,	Mrs. Callander of Craigforth.
Stirling of Glenbervie,	Duchess of Argyle.
Hog of Newliston,	Countess of Hopetoun.
W. Scott,	Countess of Lindsay.

Party Presented.

Kinloch,
John Cockburn,
Hunter of Thurston,
Barbara Anderson,
Thomson Carmichael,
Bruce,
Hunter,
Willoughby Moore,
W. Gregory,
Haig of Blairhill,
Cathcart of Pitcairley,
Philip Hill,
James Douglas,
Dundas of Arniston,
Munro,
Douglas of Glenduart,
Inglis,
Curran,
Charles Bell,
Macwhirter,
Dunmore Napier of Ballokinvain,
Moir of Leckie,
Campbell of Colgrain,
Gerard,
Colonel Hutchinson,
Piercy Henderson,
Stewart Hepburn of Colquhailzie,
Cochrane Patrick of Ladyland,
Stratton of Kirkside,
Crowe,
Aitchison of Drummore,
Inglis,
Duke of Newpark,
Miller of Monkcastle,
Adolphus F. Bond,
Wood,
Henderson of Warriston,
Lamont of Knockdow,
Mowbray,
John Neill Dyce,
Hay of Morton,
Warner of Ardeer,
Callander of Prestonhall,
Graham Speirs,
Fitzmaurice Scott,
Lawson,
Ballantyne of Holylee,
M'Allister of Glenbar,
John Horsley,
Innes of Cowie,
Ewing of Levenside,
Grierson,
Bonar of Warriston,
Stewart of Physgill,
Andrew Buchanan of Mount Vernon,
Ramsay,
George Kay,
Howard,
Colonel Duncan,
Boyle,
Gillespie,
Patrick Boyle,

Presented by

Mrs. A. Wedderburn.
Lady Clerk.
Countess of Haddington.
Lady Clerk.
Lady Belhaven.
Duchess of Buccleuch.
Mrs. Callander.
Duchess of Roxburghe.
Lady John Scott.
Lady Douglas.
Duchess of Argyle.
Countess of Rosebery.
Lady Douglas.
Duchess of Buccleuch.
Lady F. Fitzclarence.
Duchess of Argyle.
Lady Clerk.
Lady Henderson Durham.
Duchess of Roxburghe.
Duchess of Argyle.
Mrs. Callander.
Lady Blantyre.
Duchess of Argyle.
Duchess of Hamilton.
Mrs. Constable Maxwell.
Lady Belhaven.
Duchess of Buccleuch.
Mrs. Rutherford.
Mrs. Thesiger.
Lady Drysdale.
Duchess of Buccleuch.
Countess of Selkirk.
Duchess of Argyle.
Countess of Eglinton.
Lady Douglas.
Countess of Selkirk.
Mrs. Thesiger.
Duchess of Argyle.
Countess of Hopetoun.
The same.
Lady Belhaven.
Countess of Eglinton.
Duchess of Buccleuch.
Mrs. Fox Maule.
Lady Douglas.
Lady Belhaven.
Mrs. Pringle of Whytbank.
Duchess of Argyle.
Lady B. Hepburn.
Lady Belhaven.
Marchioness of Breadalbane.
Duchess of Argyle.
The same.
The same.
Lady Belhaven.
The same.
Mrs. Constable Maxwell.
Lady Clerk.
Lady H. Durham.
Duchess of Buccleuch.
Lady Clerk.
Countess of Eglinton.

Party Presented.

Dennistoun,
 Mercer of Gorthy,
 Craufurd of Ardmillan,
 Carr,
 Kelland,
 Scott of Gala,
 H. W. Shephard,
 Halket,
 Robert Nasmyth,
 Hunter,
 Kellie M'Callum,
 A. Urinston,
 Blackburn,
 W. Hope Johnstone,
 Murray Cartshore,
 Ferguson,
 Stewart,
 Fraser of Castle Fraser,
 Walker of Bowland,
 Stirling of Kenmure,
 M. Makgill Crichton,
 Maitland,
 Robertson of Logan House,
 Isake,
 Edward Glover,
 Harrington,
 Pringle of Whytbank,
 Douglas Dick,
 George Augustus Elliott,
 Anstruther of Tillicoultry,
 Colin Campbell,
 George Forbes,
 Tod,
 J. H. M'Kenzie,
 Bennie,
 Hay of Belton,
 Elliot Lockhart,
 Dalrymple of Fordel,
 G. Hamilton Bell,
 Miller of Stewartfield,
 Charles Smith,
 Murray of Polmaise,
 Raymond White,
 Henry Dundas,
 Heron Maxwell,
 Gartshore Stirling,
 Robert Christison,
 James Kinnear,
 Hector A. M'Neill,
 Brown,
 Colonel M'Gregor,
 Thomas Mitchell Innes,
 Hunter of Thurston,
 Colquhoun,
 Mrs. F. Hill,
 Collingwood,
 Witson,
 Gordon Campbell,
 Kinloch,
 Andrews,

Presented by

Lady Rollo.
 Lady Clerk.
 Mrs. Rutherford.
 The same.
 Mrs. Alison.
 Duchess of Buccleuch.
 Lady Rollo.
 Lady Douglas.
 Lady Elizabeth Pringle.
 Lady Rollo.
 Countess of Rosebery.
 Lady Rollo.
 Lady Clerk.
 Countess of Haddington.
 Countess of Morton.
 Lady Belhaven.
 Countess of Hopetoun.
 Duchess of Norfolk.
 Duchess of Buccleuch.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Lady Maitland.
 The same.
 Lady Clerk.
 Lady Henderson Durham.
 Lady Douglas.
 Lady Belhaven.
 Duchess of Buccleuch.
 Lady Drummond.
 Lady Henderson Durham.
 The same.
 Mrs. Brigstocke.
 Lady Belhaven.
 Countess of Dalhousie.
 Mrs. Wedderburn.
 Mrs. Fox Maule.
 Countess of Haddington.
 Duchess of Buccleuch.
 Lady Belhaven.
 Lady Fitzclarence.
 Mrs. Fox Maule.
 Lady Douglas.
 Mrs. Fox Maule.
 Lady Douglas.
 Mrs. Fox Maule.
 Duchess of Buccleuch.
 Mrs. Kincaid Lennox.
 Mrs. Campbell of Islay.
 Lady Forrest.
 Lady Douglas.
 Hon. Mrs. George Hope.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Duchess of Roxburghe.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 The same.
 Countess of Morton.
 Lady F. Fitzclarence.
 Lady Douglas.
 Mrs. Brigstocke.
 The same.
 Countess of Morton.

MISSES.

Party Presented.
 Drummond Nairne,
 Ann Dalrymple of Fordel,
 Georgina Forbes,
 Jane Colville,
 Charlotte Colville,
 Campbell,
 Agnes Hume,
 Jemima Wedderburn,
 Pott of Todrigg,
 Mercer of Gorthy,
 Shairp,
 Fraser of Castle Fraser,
 Anna Dirom,
 MacLaine,
 Gregorson,
 Eleanor Begbie,
 Ann Mossman of Auchtyfardel,
 Anne Thomson,
 Hope,
 Jemima Hope,
 Mary Swinton,
 Jean Mossman,
 Georgina Macwhirter,
 Elizabeth Hunter,
 Murray,
 Lee,
 Baillie of Polkemmet,
 Forbes,
 Baird,
 Stewart of Glenormiston,
 Fern,
 Elizabeth Stewart,
 Ann Murray M'Gregor,
 Campbell,
 Mackenzie of Belmont,
 Matilda Millar,
 Cockburn,
 Wilhelmina Ingleby,
 Jessie Dennistoun,
 Dysart Hunter,
 Mary Hunter,
 Witson,
 Agnes Witson,
 Louisa Witson,
 Catherine Jameson,
 Hunter of Thurston,
 Maxwell,
 Forrest of Comiston,
 Madelina Dick Lauder,
 Catherine Tod,
 Margaret Hope,
 Scott of Sunderland Hall,
 Jane Hope,
 Hope,
 Cogan,
 Maxwell of Kirkconnell,
 Halket,
 Horsley,
 Anderson of Moredun,
 Wauchope,
 Jane Wauchope,

Presented by
 Mrs. Fox Maule.
 Lady Belhaven.
 Mrs. Fox Maule.
 Honourable Mrs. Colville.
 The same.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Lady Clerk.
 Mrs. Wedderburn.
 Lady Napier.
 Lady Clerk.
 Countess of Hopetoun.
 Duchess of Norfolk.
 Lady B. Hepburn.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 The same.
 Lady Neill Douglas.
 The same.
 Mrs. Fox Maule.
 Countess of Haddington.
 The same.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Lady Neil Douglas.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Countess of Haddington.
 Mrs. Fox Maule.
 Duchess of Buccleuch.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Mrs. Fox Maule.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Lady Napier.
 Lady Neill Douglas.
 Lady Napier.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 The same.
 Duchess of Roxburghe.
 Lady H. Durham.
 Lady Clerk.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 The same.
 Duchess of Roxburghe.
 The same.
 Lady Douglas.
 The same.
 The same.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Countess of Haddington.
 Mrs. Fox Maule.
 Duchess of Buccleuch.
 Countess of Rosebery.
 Lady Hall.
 Countess of Haddington.
 Mrs. Pringle.
 Countess of Haddington.
 The same.
 Lady Belhaven.
 Mrs. Constable Maxwell.
 Lady Douglas.
 Lady Buchan Hepburn.
 Lady Clerk.
 Lady John Scott.
 Duchess of Buccleuch.

Party Presented.

Blackburn,
 Halket,
 Holland,
 Honourable Miss Maule,
 Charlotte Pringle of Whytbank,
 Honourable Ann Napier,
 Stewart of Physgill,
 Honyman,
 Hore,
 Isabella Dick Lauder,
 Murray of Philipshaugh,
 Cleghorn,
 Susan Cleghorn,
 Fanny Maclean,
 Wardlaw and Fanny Wardlaw,
 Ochterson,
 Berry,
 Dundas of Arniston,
 Euphemia Elliot,
 Maclean,
 Oswald of Scotstown,
 Borthwick of Crookston,
 Maitland,
 Colina Macdougall,
 Scott of Gala,
 Ann Wauchope,
 Brown of Auchlochan,
 Walker of Coates,
 Robison,
 Muir,
 Catherine Speirs,
 Gibson Craig,
 Cecilia Gibson Craig,
 Joanna Gibson Craig,
 Henrietta Stirling,
 Ivory,
 Mary Drysdale,
 Ann Drysdale,
 Miss Drysdale,
 Jardine,
 Wauchope,
 Agnes Learmonth,
 Elizabeth Hope,
 Morton,
 Mary Pringle,
 Wilhelmina Buchanan of Cunning-
 hamhead,
 Harriet Hastings,
 Crawford of Cartsburn,
 Grierson,
 Gray,
 Ann Pringle,
 Cathcart,
 Hunter,
 Bethia Ramsay,
 M. E. Frater,
 Charlotte Tod,
 Mary Grierson,
 Sandes Lumsdain,
 Hope Reid of Grangehill,
 Isabella Kinloch,
 Manson,

Presented by

Her mother.
 Countess of Morton.
 Lady Clerk.
 Mrs. Fox Maule.
 Mrs. Pringle.
 Her mother, Lady Napier.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Lady Belhaven.
 Lady Ruthven.
 Countess of Rosebery.
 Countess of Morton.
 Duchess of Roxburghe.
 By the same.
 Duchess of Hamilton.
 Lady Henderson Durham.
 Lady Douglas.
 The same.
 Mrs. Dundas.
 Lady H. Durham.
 Countess of Hopetoun.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Duchess of Buccleuch.
 Lady Belhaven.
 Mrs. Campbell of Islay.
 Duchess of Buccleuch.
 The same.
 Duchess of Hamilton.
 Duchess of Buccleuch.
 Duchess of Hamilton.
 Lady Blantyre.
 Duchess of Roxburghe.
 Countess of Morton.
 By the same.
 By the same.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Mrs. Rutherford.
 Duchess of Buccleuch.
 The same.
 The same.
 The same.
 The same.
 The same.
 The same.
 The same.
 Lady Clerk.
 Lady E. Pringle.
 Countess of Eglinton.
 Countess of Haddington.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 The same.
 Lady H. Durham.
 Lady E. Pringle.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Mrs. Callander of Craigforth.
 Lady Belhaven.
 Duchess of Norfolk.
 Countess of Dalhousie.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Lady H. Durham.
 Lady Neil Douglas.
 Her mother.
 Mrs. Fox Maule.

Party Presented.

Ramsay,
 Maxtone,
 Russell Elliott,
 Georgiana Oswald,
 Amelia Oswald,
 Emily Oswald,
 Lockhart, Camnethan,
 Fanny Lockhart,
 Greig of Eccles,
 Cecilia Douglas,
 Elsington Douglas,
 Hay of Belton,
 Parker,
 Hope,
 Sinclair,
 Margaret Sinclair,
 Catherine Sinclair,
 Eliza Stirling,
 Rosina Berry,
 Caroline Eccles,
 Taylor,
 Caroline Russell,
 Congrave Miller,
 Louisa Miller,
 Tytler,
 Mary Ann Tytler,
 Wood,
 Fullerton,
 Fanny Lockhart,
 Aitchison of Drummorie,
 Gordon of Aitkenhead,
 Scrymgeour, Wedderburn,
 Mary Graeme,
 Wedderburn,
 Margaret Graeme,
 Elizabeth Scott, Sunderland Hall,
 Colquhoun,
 Russell,
 Harvey,
 Isabella Kinloch,
 Harriet Mercer of Gorthie,
 Farquharson of Invercauld,
 Rae,
 Gordon,
 Kennedy of Underwood,
 Mary Kennedy of Underwood,
 Jemima Johnstone,
 Leigh,
 Fergusson of Kilkerran,
 Laura Brandling,
 Dick Lauder,
 Grace H. Dundas,
 Marion H. Dundas,
 Gordon,
 Graham of Jarbruck,
 Douglas,
 Stafford,
 Ballantyne of Holylee,
 Flora Macwhirter,
 Todd (Ainslie Place),
 Cochrane,
 Euphemia S. Wedderburn,

Presented by

Lady Belhaven.
 Lady Clerk.
 Countess of Hopetoun.
 Lady Belhaven.
 The same.
 The same.
 The same.
 The same.
 Duchess of Roxburghe.
 The same.
 The same.
 Countess of Haddington.
 Mrs. Anstruther, Tillicoultry.
 Duchess of Buccleuch.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 The same.
 The same.
 The same.
 Lady Douglas.
 The same.
 Lady Belhaven.
 Mrs. Rutherford.
 Mrs. Thesiger.
 The same.
 Duchess of Buccleuch.
 The same.
 Countess of Selkirk.
 Lady Belhaven.
 The same.
 Duchess of Buccleuch.
 Mrs. Callander (Craigforth).
 Lady H. Durham.
 Lady Clerk.
 Mrs. Wedderburn.
 Mrs. Rutherford.
 Mrs. Pringle of Whytbank.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Mrs. Rutherford.
 Her mother, Lady Harvey.
 Her mother.
 Lady Clerk.
 Lady Belhaven.
 Lady Clerk.
 Lady Belhaven.
 Mrs. Colonel Campbell.
 The same.
 Lady Augusta Fitzclarence.
 Mrs. Callander.
 Lady Fitzclarence.
 Duchess of Roxburghe.
 Countess of Rosebery.
 Countess of Hopetoun.
 The same.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Lady Ruthven.
 Duchess of Roxburghe.
 Mrs. Alison, Possil House.
 Mrs. Pringle.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Countess of Dalhousie.
 Mrs. Rutherford.
 Lady H. Durham.

Party Presented.

Letitia Crawford,
 Bethune,
 Munro Binning,
 Honourable Miss Cathcart,
 C. S. Buchanan,
 Campbell of Ballimore,
 Isabella Fullerton,
 Murray (Thriepland),
 Monteath,
 Hunter,
 Jane Russell,
 Cornelia D. Lauder,
 Home of Paxton,
 Ker,
 Julia Crawford,
 Maclean of Coll,
 Innes of Raemoir,
 Lamont of Lamont,
 Margaret Hunter,
 Mary Elizabeth Nasmyth,
 Swinton,
 Anne Gordon,
 Kennedy,
 Street,
 Pringle of Stitchell,
 Spens,
 Mayne,
 Robertson of Loganhouse,
 Catherine Pringle,
 Adamina Abercromby,
 Agnes Abercromby,
 MacCall of Daldounie,
 Ellena Hope,
 Anna Nasmyth,
 Harriet Hunter,
 Forbes,
 Jemima G. Stirling,
 Eleanor Russell,
 Caroline Simpson,
 Elizabeth Berry,
 Catherine Pringle (Whytbank),
 Mary Haig,

The Earl of Buchan,
 Lord Viscount Kenmure,
 Lord Rollo,
 Lord Napier,
 Lord Polwarth,
 Lord Torphichen,

R. Dunbar,
 B. F. Primrose,
 T. E. Erskine,
 Adolphus Cathcart,
 Henry Walpole,
 Sommerville Hay,

Richard Morrison of Walcot,
 T. D. Lauder,
 J. Campbell of Ardnamurchan,
 James Campbell,

Presented by

Countess of Eglinton.
 Lady Clerk.
 Honourable Mrs. Maule.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Countess of Eglinton.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Lady Belhaven.
 The same.
 The same.
 Lady Rollo.
 Mrs. Rutherford.
 Countess of Rosebery.
 Duchess of Buccleuch.
 Lady Hall.
 Countess of Eglinton.
 Countess of Hopetoun.
 Lady Belhaven.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 Countess of Haddington.
 Lady E. Pringle.
 Duchess of Argyle.
 The same.
 Mrs. Colonel Campbell.
 Lady A. Fitzclarence.
 Lady Pringle.
 Countess of Roxburghe.
 Lady Belhaven.
 Lady Clerk.
 Lady Pringle.
 Lady Belhaven.
 The same.
 Duchess of Hamilton.
 Lady Hope.
 Lady Pringle.
 Lady Rollo.
 Lady Belhaven.
 The same.
 Mrs. Fox Maule.
 Lady Drysdale.
 Lady Douglas.
 Mrs. Pringle.
 Lady John Scott.

LORDS.

Mr. Callander.
 Right Honourable Fox Maule.
 Duke of Buccleuch.
 The same.
 The same.
 Earl of Morton.

HONOURABLES.

Right Honourable Fox Maule.
 Earl of Rosebery.
 Duke of Argyle.
 Duke of Buccleuch.
 Sir P. H. Durham.
 Lord F. Fitzclarence.

SIRS.

Right Honourable Fox Maule.
 Earl of Rosebery.
 Duke of Argyle.
 Duke of Buccleuch.

Party Presented.

W. M. Napier,
N. M. Lockhart,
W. Jardine,
W. Dunbar,
James S. Craig,
J. Pringle of Stichel,
W. R. Murray,
Andrew Agnew,
Adam Hay,
Charles Gordon,
D. H. Blair,
The Reverend Dr. Cook,
Right Reverend Bishop Gillis,

Presented by

Lord Belhaven.
Duke of Hamilton.
Duke of Buccleuch.
Master of Rollo.
Earl of Rosebery.
Duke of Buccleuch.
Sir George Murray.

Earl of Eglinton.
Duke of Roxburghe.
Earl of Eglinton.
Lord Justice-General.
Lord Aberdeen.

Provost Blaikie of Aberdeen, with an Address from the Town-Council, accompanied by John Angus, Esq. Town-Clerk—Alexander Fraser, Esq. Chamberlain—Alexander Webster, Esq. Treasurer—James Forbes, Esq. and George Henry, Esq. Magistrates—and George Haddon, Esq. younger of Parsley.

Provost Galbraith of Stirling, with an Address, accompanied by W. Galbraith, Esq. Town-Clerk, and James Matthew, Esq. Chamberlain.

Provost Richardson, Banff, with an Address,

Provost Lea of Haddington, with an Address.

Provost Baime, John Denniston, John Martin, and Duncan Weir, Esquires, Magistrates, with an Address from the town of Greenock.

Provost Reoch of Leith, Bailies Sceales, Hutchison, Muir, and David Thom, Moderator of the Leith Constables—all presented by Lord Melville.

Bailies Gulland and Bryce, Magistrates of Canongate—Baron Bailie Dodds, do.—Mr. Calder, Treasurer—Messrs. Robertson, Convener of Trades, and Macduff Rhind, Assessor to said Burgh—all presented by the Marquess of Breadalbane.

Sir William Allan to present an Address from the Royal Scottish Academy.

GENTLEMEN.

Party Presented.

Messrs. Ewing of Levenside,
Forbes, M.P.
Macdonald of Powderhall,
A. McNeill, Advocate,
Hugh Ross,
Professor Wilson,
Borthwick of Crookston,
Aitchison of Drummore,
Major Crawford, late Forty-Fourth
Regiment,
Lieutenant-Colonel Crawford,
Lieutenant Halkett,
Captain Wright, R.A.
Lieutenant-Colonel Johnstone, K.T.S.
Michael Anderson, Royal Terrace,
J. M. Graham, Glasgow,
Cochran Patrick of Ladyland,
Captain Graham of Glennie,
C. S. Macalister, younger of Kennox,
Edward Seton, Edinburgh,
Miller of Monkcastle,
Reverend Dr. Hutchison,
J. Brown of Bendarrach,
J. Mitchell, Portuguese Consul, Glasgow,
Macnair of Balvie,
Colonel James Fleming,
Commander Blair of Blair,

Presented by

Duke of Hamilton.
Sir G. Clerk.
Duke of Buccleuch.
Marquess of Lorne.
The same.
Duke of Buccleuch.
The same.
The same.
Earl of Eglinton.
The same.
Sir A. Halkett.
Sir N. Douglas.
The same.
Duke of Argyle.
Marquess of Lorn.
Earl of Eglinton.
The same.
The same.
The same.
The same.
Duke of Hamilton.
Lord Provost of Glasgow.

The same.
Duke of Argyle.
The same.
Earl of Eglinton.

G

Party Presented.	Presented by
John Inglis,	Sir George Clerk.
J. S. Monteath,	Duke of Buccleuch.
Colonel Borthwick, Madras Army,	The same.
Captain Colin Campbell, R.N.	Duke of Argyle.
Lamont of Knockdow,	The same.
Colin Campbell of Peaton,	Marquess of Lorne.
Napier, Sheriff of Peeblesshire,	Mr. Rutherford, M.P.
Professor Low,	Duke of Buccleuch.
Buchanan,	Duke of Argyle.
T. Innes,	Lord Belhaven.
Innes of Raemoir,	The same.
Campbell of Ormsary,	Duke of Argyle.
J. N. Dyer,	Earl of Hopetoun.
Lieutenant Forbes,	Sir Neil Douglas.
Major Begbie,	The same.
Dr. Vallange,	Major Hill, Fifty-Third Regt.
Lieutenant Erskine, Seventy-Second	
Highlanders,	The same.
D. Halket, Principal Medical Officer	
N.B.	The same.
A. Umston,	Lord Rollo.
George Forbes,	Sir George Clerk.
Captain J. Gammell,	Sir W. Drysdale.
Stewart,	Earl of Hopetoun.
K. M. Thorburn,	Earl of Aberdeen.
J. Piercy Henderson,	Lord Belhaven.
The Reverend Samuel Hood,	Lord Advocate.
Commander H. Dunlop, R.N.	Earl of Rosebery.
Dundas, Rifle Brigade,	The same.
A. Fletcher, Glasgow,	Marquess of Lorne.
Captain John Forbes,	The same.
Burnet of Gadgirth,	Earl of Rosebery.
Dundas of Dundas,	The same.
Binning Horne,	Duke of Buccleuch.
Patrick Robertson,	The same.
Macalister of Glenbar,	Duke of Argyle.
George Logan,	Sir J. Forrest.
Fletcher of Dunans,	Mr. Campbell of Islay.
G. H. Bell,	Lord F. Fitzclarence.
Roderick Mackenzie, W.S.	Lord Dunfermline.
Professor Syme,	The same.
Dr. R. Spittal,	Sir J. Spittal.
Reverend A. Bennie,	The same.
Brown,	Sir G. Clerk.
Professor Miller,	Lord Belhaven.
Reverend T. G. Suther,	Sir N. Douglas.
E. Glover, Fifty-Third Regiment,	The same.
Thomas Chedwick Rochdale,	Sir J. Spittal.
B. Scholefield, Rochdale,	The same.
William Scholefield,	The same.
Captain Douglas, Seventy-Ninth	
Highlanders,	Sir N. Douglas.
Leith of Freeland,	Sir J. B. Hepburn.
Graham Stirling of Strowan,	Sir George Murray.
Major-General Riddell,	The same.
Elliott Lockhart,	Duke of Buccleuch.
Irvine, M. C. S.	Lord Dunfermline.
Professor Christison,	Mr. Campbell of Islay.
George Charteris,	Duke of Roxburghe.
Colonel Sir H. Fairfax,	The same.
Gartshore Stirling,	Sir George Murray.
Captain J. G. Graham, R.N.	Sir Philip Durham.

Party Presented.

Craufurd, younger of Ardmillan,
 Gordon Campbell,
 J. P. Reid,
 Dr. Abercrombie,
 General Mayne, C.B.
 Captain Russell Elliot,
 Dr. Sibbald,
 Mr. Gerard,
 A. Bald, Engineer,
 Rev. J. T. Brown, Dunfermline,
 Dr. W. S. Charteris,
 Mr. Scott, Surgeon Extraordinary to
 the Queen for Scotland,
 George Edward Russell,
 Stewart Hepburn of Colquhalzie,
 Captain Low, Fifty-Third Regiment,
 Mr. Crowe,
 Commander F. Grove,
 John B. Gracie,
 James Gordon, Spanish Consul,
 Lieutenant Ricketts,
 Reverend Dr. William Muir,
 Hercules Robertson,
 H. Mossman of Auchtyfardel,
 C. H. Dowker,
 Fleming of Barochan,
 Andrew Millar, Edinburgh.
 Gordon,
 Gilfillan of Cowdenknows,
 Dr. Hunter,
 A. Morrison, Dublin,
 Major George Key, Fifteenth Hussars,
 Lieutenant Southey, R.N.
 C. A. Moir of Leckie,
 Lieutenant Atkins, Fifty-Third Regi-
 ment,
 D. Stevenson,
 Professor Hill,
 Reverend E. S. Lumsdain,
 Captain J. A. Campbell,
 Captain Boyle,
 Lieutenant Scott, R.N.
 W. N. Fraser, younger of Findrack,
 James Mantard,
 Tytler of Woodhouselee,
 Major Wilson, Bengal Army,
 T. Carmichael of Eastend,
 Patrick Forbes of St. Catherine's,
 Dugald Forbes,
 Robert Macfarlane, Advocate,
 Henderson, Advocate-Depute,
 Walker of Bowland,
 Little,
 Charles Baillie,
 W. R. Mansfield, Fifty-Third Regi-
 ment,
 Murray of Polmaise,
 Aytoun, Director of Chancery,
 Captain Walker, Eighty-Eighth Regi-
 ment,
 Commander Smith, R.N.
 Richard Leslie,

Presented by

Mr. Rutherford, M.P.
 Earl of Errol.
 Marquess of Breadalbane.
 Lord Advocate.
 Lord Greenock.
 Sir P. H. Durham.
 The same.
 The same.
 Sir J. Spittal.
 Sir James Forrest.
 Major-General Duncan.
 Sir James Clarke.
 Sir W. Newbigging.
 Lord Willoughby D'Eresby.
 Sir Neil Douglas.
 Lord Jeffrey.
 Sir J. B. Hepburn.
 Lord-Lieutenant.
 Lord Aberdeen.
 Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence.
 Lord Aberdeen.
 Lord Justice-Clerk.
 Duke of Hamilton.
 Sir Neil Douglas.
 Earl of Eglinton.
 Mr. Rutherford.
 Earl of Eglinton.
 Lord Advocate.
 Right Honourable Fox Maule.
 Sir Neil Douglas.
 Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence.
 Sir Neil Douglas.
 The same.
 Duke of Argyle.
 Lord Justice-General.
 Sir P. H. Durham.
 Duke of Argyle.
 Lord Justice-General.
 Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence.
 Lieut.-Colonel Winchester.
 Lord Jeffrey.
 Duke of Buccleuch.
 Sir T. B. Hepburn.
 Lord Belhaven.
 Marquess of Lorne.
 The same.
 The same.
 Lord Advocate.
 Duke of Buccleuch.
 Sir T. B. Hepburn.
 Lord Justice-Clerk.
 Sir Neil Douglas.
 Right Honourable Fox Maule.
 Duke of Argyle.
 Sir George Clerk.
 Admiral Tait.
 General Wardlaw.

Party Presented.	Presented by
C. Ferrier, Assistant-Surgeon,	Sir George Ballingall.
Nasmyth,	Sir James Clarke.
James Maxtone,	Lord Jeffrey.
Macqueen of Braxfield,	Lord Belhaven.
Lieutenant E. W. Pitt, R.N.	Sir Neil Douglas.
Captain William Augustus Thomson,	
R.N.	Sir James Spittal.
Mr. A. J. Macrony of Daucairn, Belfast, as a Member of the Deputation from the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland,	Marquess of Lorne.
Principal Lee,	Duke of Buccleuch.
Dr. Huie,	The same.
Lieutenant P. Murray,	The same.
Mr. Ramsay, M.P.	The same.
Campbell of Succoth,	Duke of Argyle.
Alexander of Ballochmyle,	Earl of Eglinton.
Inglis of Redhall,	Duke of Buccleuch.
Hunter, Sheriff of Bute,	Lord Dunfermline.
Rev. E. B. Ramsay,	Duke of Buccleuch.
Commander Arrow,	Earl of Errol.
Professor Ferrier,	Lord-Justice-General.
Professor Graham,	The same.
Professor Swinton,	The same.
Adam Black,	Lord Provost of Edinburgh.
Learmonth of Dean,	Duke of Buccleuch.
Arthur Forbes,	Lord Dunfermline.
J. Macfie,	The same.
W. Campbell of Tillychewan Castle,	Commander Thomson.
J. P. Henderson,	The same.
Captain Littlejohn, Forty-Eighth Madras Infantry,	The same.
Dr. Cahill,	The same.
Mayor of Berwick,	The same.
D. Scott, R.S.A.	The same.
J. D. Burns,	The same.
M'Call Philips,	Lord Advocate.
Professor Simpson,	Lord Provost of Edinburgh.
Professor Kelland,	The same.
Commander Ker,	The same.
Lieutenant Fellowes, Fifty-Third Regiment,	The same.
Colquhoun,	The same.
Lieutenant Napier,	The same.
Reverend Dr. Buist,	The same.
Councillor Dobson,	The same.
Maitland, younger of Dundrennan,	Sir James Spittal.
R. Bruce, Advocate,	The same.
Sheriff of Argyle,	The same.
Dean of Faculty,	The same.
J. Rhind,	The same.
W. Ranken,	The same.
Reverend R. B. Graham of North Berwick,	The same.
Lieutenant D. R. Mackenzie, R.N.	The same.
M. J. T. Gordon of Nethermuir,	The same.
Nasmyth,	The same.
Hunter of Thurston,	Sir W. Drysdale.
Major Craig, Bombay Army,	The same.
Foulis,	The same.
W. Maxwell of Munches,	Viscount Melville.
Anderson of Moredun,	The same.

Party Presented.	Presented by
Dewar of Vogrie,	Lord Justice-General.
Sheriff Macdonald,	The same.
Copland of Colliston,	The same.
Reverend Dr. Macleod,	The same.
Reed of Lowood,	The same.
Baillie,	The same.
Sligo of Carmyle,	The same.
Captain C. Hope Reid, R.N. of Grangehill,	The same.
Captain Tell Ferguson, R.N.	The same.
Commander A. Boyle, R.N.	The same.
Captain C. Smith, R.N.	Sir Neil Douglas.
Major Moore,	The same.
Captain Barber, Enniskillen Dragoons,	The same.
Captain H. Crichton, Do. Do.	The same.
Captain Ingram, Do. Do.	The same.
Lieutenant-Colonel Hill, Fifty-Third Regiment,	The same.
Dr. Home, Queen's Bays,	The same.
Colonel Hutcheson, on being appoint- ed to the command of the artillery in Scotland,	The same.
Colonel W. Chalmers of Glenelicht, on appointment as C.B. and K.C.H.	Earl of Aberdeen.
Lieutenant-Colonel Harvey of Castle- semple, K.H.	Viscount Melville.
Dr. O'Shaughnessy, Bengal Medical Staff,	The same.
Captain Henry Dundas, R.N.	The same.
Major-General James Russell,	Duke of Argyle.
Captain Probyn, Trinity-House,	The same.
Cornet J. E. Mayne,	The same.
W. Stirling,	The same.
Reverend R. Montgomery,	Sir W. Drysdale.
Reverend John Cook of Laurencekirk,	Lord Justice-Clerk.
C. G. Dalrymple,	Captain Dalrymple, M.P.
Russell, Principal Clerk of Session,	Lord Justice-Clerk.
M. M. Crichton,	Sir A. Agnew.
Anstruther of Tillicoultry,	Sir P. H. Durham.
J. M. Nairne of Dunsinane,	Lord Dunfermline.
Queen's Remembrancer,	The same.
W. Dick, Moderator of the High Con- stables of Edinburgh,	Earl of Morton.
R. Maconochie,	Sir John Hope.
Reverend W. L. Alexander,	Sir W. Louthrop.
Baillie,	Honourable C. Hope.
Trotter of Mortonhall,	Lord Dunfermline.
Reverend Lewis Bowerbank of Ja- maica,	Duke of Argyle.
Stirling of Kenmure,	The same.

Ballantyne of Holylee—Colonel Mure, Renfrew Militia—Dr. M'Lagan—De Sere, French Consul for Scotland—Stewart of Glenormiston—Macintosh, Chief of Clanchattan—Sir Alexander Halkett—Professor Gregory of Aberdeen—J. G. Brown of Auchlochan—Mr. Melville, Portal.

Lieutenant Pratt, Sixty-Sixth Regiment—Major Black, Fifty-Third Regiment—Captain Orr, Military Academy—Major Carmichael, Ninety-Third Highlanders—Lieutenant Sutherland, H.E.I.C.S.—Captain Canch, Fort Major, Edinburgh Castle—Henry Brandling—W. Drysdale, Ninth Lancers—Commander Honourable George Hope, R.N.—Captain Coddington, Royal Engineers—Dr. Logan, Fifty-Third Regiment—James Reid, Dalgarven—H. Black—W. Pollock—Mr. Graham Russell—Strattan of Kirkside—Lieutenant

Forrest, R.N.—Major Phillips, Fifty-Third Regiment—Lieutenant A. Buchanan, R.N.

John Mitchell, Belgian Consul—Captain E. Bond, Fifty-Third Regiment—Dalrymple Hay of Park Place—George Oswald—Captain Tait, R.N.—Major M'Dougal, Forty-Second Highlanders—A. D. Campbell—T. G. Dundas—Lieutenant W. T. Crawford, R.A.—Lieutenant W. Brettingham—Gordon Clunes Gordon—Commander Thomas Hope, R.N.—James Wilson, Sheriff-Clerk of Edinburgh—Lieutenant-Colonel Smith Neill, Ayrshire Militia—Stewart of Physgill—Maitland of Freugh—W. T. Mercer of Gorthy—Captain Hunter of Hunterston—Gillespie Graham of Orchill—Hog of Newliston—Shaw, Precentor of Signatures—Ewing—Captain G. S. Cotter, Madras Artillery—Captain D. Hope, R.N.

Dr. Parnell—Lieutenant C. C. Shute, Enniskillen Dragoons—H. Hill—Captain Tulloch, Ninetieth Light Infantry—T. J. L. Brooks—T. Duncan, R.S.A.—Professor Balfour—Captain Gold of the Fifty-Third Regiment—Captain Nunn—Captain Walter Scott, Madras Army—Major Buchan—Dr. Alison—Reverend John Smart—Reverend J. R. Duncan—Reverend Alexander Low, Keith—Reverend G. C. Duncan, Kirkpatrick-Durham—Reverend A. Gowdy, Strabane—Reverend G. Colville—Reverend James Shields, Newry—Mr. Scott Moncrieff—Reverend Dr. Fleming of Neilston—Captain C. Inge, Fifty-Third Regiment—Quarter-Master Corne, Fifty-Third Regiment—Reverend W. M'Lure, Londonderry—Dr. George G. J. Bell—J. F. Drummond.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibson-Craig were prevented from attending her Majesty's Reception by the recent death of Lord Vivian.

LADIES' DRESSES.

Her Grace the Duchess of Argyll—A handsome dress of Brussels lace over rich white satin. Head-dress, Brussels lace and feathers; ornaments, pearls and diamonds.

The Countess of Buchan—Dress of white brocade, trimmed with beautiful variegated geraniums, flounces of rich lace, bodice draped with the same. Head-dress, lace lappets and variegated geraniums.

Honourable Mrs. Maule—Pale green watered silk, handsomely trimmed with Brussels lace. Ornaments, magnificent set of Cairngorums.

Honourable Anne Arbuthnot—White tulle dress, over rich white satin, very handsomely trimmed with blonde. Head-dress of flowers.

Honourable Mrs. Cathcart—Full ball dress of rich brocaded silk, garnished with flowers and lace; lace barbe and diamonds.

Honourable Mrs. Peter Ramsay—A handsome dress of rich silvered grey satin, richly trimmed with Mechlin lace. Head-dress, Mechlin lace and flowers; diamond ornaments.

Lady Emma Campbell—Full ball dress of tulle over rich white satin, ornamented with flowers and blonde. Ornaments, turquoises and pearls.

Lady Louisa Forbes of Callender—Superb Highland dress of Forbes tartan, trimmed with heath and opals; Brussels lace scarf. Ornaments, opals and diamonds.

Lady Hunter Blair of Blairquhan—Splendid velvet dress of Athole Murray tartan, trimmed with blonde. Head-dress, gold and crimson; ornaments, diamonds and pearls.

Lady Hastings—Brocaded dress of gold colour and violet. Head-dress, point lace and marabouts; ornaments, pearls and diamonds.

Lady Alicia Erskine—Beautiful dress of rich white satin, with two skirts of illusion ornament in front, with elegant bouquets of green foil and white roses, bodice and sleeves trimmed with lace. Head-dress, lace lappets, intermixed with roses.

Lady Charlotte Fletcher of Saltoun—A handsome dress of rich pink moire, handsomely trimmed. Head-dress, bouquet of flowers; pearl ornaments.

Lady Caroline Charteris—A handsome dress of rich white glacé, with tunic handsomely trimmed; pearl tiara and ornaments.

Lady Jane Charteris—A handsome dress of blue crape with tunic over rich blue glacé. Head-dress, bouquet of flowers; pearl ornaments.

Lady Caroline Burgess—Ruby velvet dress, point lace, berthe, and sabots; necklace of diamonds and emeralds, bracelets of the same.

Lady Halket—Cardinal lace cape, blonde hat with ostrich feathers and flowers. Dress of lavender satin.

Lady Forrest of Comiston—Dress of rich brocaded satin, with train and trimmed lace. Cardinal cloak of French lace. Head dress, turban of crimson and gold, with ornaments.

Lady Murray Thriepland of Fingask—Dress of very rich brocaded purple satin, trimmed with blonde lace. Head-dress, blonde lace and marabouts; ornaments, diamonds.

Lady Hall of Dunglass—Handsome pink satin dress, trimmed with superb Brussels lace. Head-dress, pearls and flowers; pearl ornaments.

Lady Walker Drummond of Hawthornden—A rich French brocaded satin dress, trimmed with Brussels lace. Head-dress, Brussels lace and feathers; ornaments, diamonds.

Lady Harriet Suttie, Preston Grange—A handsome dress of rich blue moire, elegantly trimmed with Mechlin lace. Tiara, and ornaments of diamonds.

Lady Mackenzie of Coul—Dress of magnificent lavender brocaded silk, ornamented with rich black lace. Head-dress, black lace lappets, lavender Jessie, flowers and pearls.

Lady Keith Murray of Ochertyre—Handsome dress of silver grey moire, richly trimmed with point lace. Head-dress, lappets and feathers; pearl and diamond ornaments.

Lady Lockhart of Lee House—Handsome brocaded satin, elegantly trimmed with point lace and flowers. Head-dress, rich point lace lappets and feathers; turquoise and diamond ornaments.

Lady Russell of Ashiestiel—A handsome dress of rich lilac brocade, superbly trimmed with blonde. Head-dress, blonde toque, splendid tiara of Cairngorums and gold; plume of ostrich feathers.

Lady Brown of Netherbyres—Elegant dress of rich green moire, with a petticoat of white satin, beautifully ornamented *en tablier* with blonde and rosettes of shaded green ribbon tastefully arranged, bodice and sleeves trimmed with blonde lace. Head-dress of costly blonde lappets, marabout feathers, and roses.

Lady Drysdale—A dress of rich violet satin, with Brussels point trimmings, splendid Brussels point shawl. Head dress, blonde and gold lace with marabouts, and cameo ornaments.

Mrs. Lockhart of Borthwick Brae—Black tulle, over black satin, handsomely trimmed with black lace. Ornaments, pearls.

Mrs. Captain Dundas—Black tulle, over black satin, handsomely trimmed with lace. Ornaments, pearls.

Mrs. Boyle—Handsome dress of net, white silk, superbly trimmed with blonde. Ornaments, pearls.

Mrs. Campbell of Colgraine—A handsome dress of rich lilac maize, trimmed with splendid Brussels lace. Elegant head-dress of gold and tulle and marabouts. Ornaments, pearls.

Mrs. Stirling of Glenbervie—A rich gold-coloured brocaded dress, handsomely trimmed with blonde. Head-dress, blonde and flowers.

Mrs. Pringle of Whybank and Yair—A handsome dress of rich lavender satin, richly trimmed with blonde, berthe, and ruffles. Head-dress, silver toque and marabouts; ornaments, pearls and diamonds.

Mrs. Little Gilmore, Inch House—A superb dress of rich lilac moire, handsomely trimmed with Brussels lace, Brussels lace scarf, and lace toque and marabouts; ornaments, diamonds.

Mrs. Graham Speirs—A handsome dress of lilac and white brocade, splendidly trimmed with blonde. Head-dress, rich blonde, lappets, and roses.

Mrs. Fitzmaurice Scott—Full ball dress of rich brocaded satin tulle tunic. Head-dress, blonde lappets and flowers.

Mrs. George Forbes, Coates House—A dress of tarlatan muslin, over pink trimmed rich Mechlin lace, and Mechlin scarf.

Mrs. Stewart of Binny—Rich black satin dress, trimmed blonde with blonde cape. Head-dress, blonde and marabouts; gold ornaments.

Mrs. Kinloch of Gortie—Dress of rich lavender watered du cape, with lace berthe. Head dress, blonde and lappets; garnet ornaments.

Mrs. Andrew Buchanan of Mount Vernon—A dress of rich maize satin, brocaded in white, and trimmed with handsome point lace. Head-dress, rich lace lappets and roses.

Mrs. Stewart of Beunie—A dress of rich satin, handsomely trimmed blonde, blonde toque, with marabout plume.

Mrs. Hog of Newliston—Superb brocade silk (blue and white), elegantly robed and trimmed with rich blonde. Head-dress, lappets and feathers.

Mrs. Aitchison of Drummore—Rich silver grey satin dress, richly trimmed with blonde, over which was worn a magnificent blonde scarf. Head-dress, blonde lappets and ostrich feathers.

Mrs. Moir of Leckie—Rich brocaded satin dress, fully trimmed with lace. Head-dress, with feathers and flowers; scarf of rich point lace.

Mrs. Mercer of Gortie and Dryden—A dress of rich satin, with Brussels point cape. Blonde head-dress and diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Colonel Hutchison—Dress of grey satin, trimmed with blonde. Head-dress, blonde and flowers; gold ornaments.

Mrs. Colonel McGregor—Pale blue satin dress, splendidly trimmed with lace. Head-dress, blonde, trimmed with gold flowers and feathers.

Mrs. Lawson of Summerhill—Handsome dress of brocade satin, richly trimmed lace, with lace berthe. Head-dress, chaplets of flowers, gold and pearl ornaments.

Mrs. D. McWhirter—Dress of rich silver grey satin, with lace cardinale, cap of blonde and flowers; pearl and diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Monro of Craiglockhart—Dress of rich lemon-coloured watered ducape, trimmed blonde *en tableau*, with blonde berthe and lappets. Pearl ornaments.

Mrs. Hay of Belton—Rich dress of Irish tabbinett, trimmed handsomely with blonde. Head-dress, blonde and flowers; rich ornaments.

Mrs. Douglas Dick—Dress of rich French moire, trimmed with blonde. Head-dress, blonde lappets and feathers.

Mrs. Lammont—Splendid dress of rich brocaded silk, trimmed with a berthe of fine old point lace, and a beautiful bouquet of flowers. Head-dress, an elegant transparent hat, with marabout feathers and lappets of point lace.

Miss Maclean of Coll—Dress of white muslin over a primrose gros de Naples petticoat, elegant lace lappets and beautiful flowers.

Mrs. John Heron Maxwell—Dress of white organdie over a rich satin petticoat, with a beautiful garland of white roses and orange flowers round the skirt; bodice and sleeves elegantly trimmed with net lace. Head-dress, lace lappets and white flowers.

Mrs. James Kinnear—Two petticoats of tulle over an elegant blue watered silk dress, looped up with wreaths of blue convolvulus; bodice and sleeves ornamented with rich blonde lace and pearls. Head-dress, white hyacinths and beautiful blonde lappets.

Mrs. Kellie McCallum—Handsome dress of rich white satin, trimmed with Brussels point lace and flowers. Head-dress, Brussels lace and flowers; ornaments, turquoise and pearls.

Honourable Miss Maule—White watered silk, trimmed with blonde. Ornaments, pearls.

Miss Hastings—Full ball dress, over rich white satin, trimmed with flowers. Ornaments, pearls and diamonds.

The Misses Murray Thriepand, of Fingask—Dresses of rich white moire, fully trimmed with point lace. Head-dresses, feathers and flowers, with garnet ornaments.

Miss Garden, Carstairs House—Full ball dress of tulle, trimmed with flowers and blonde. Head-dress, bouquet of flowers.

Miss MacLean—Full ball dress, tastefully embroidered in silk, and trimmed with point lace and pink flowers. Coronet of flowers; ornaments, carbuncles.

Miss Gordon of Aikenhead—Full ball dress of tulle, over rich white *pou-de-soie glace*, splendidly trimmed with flowers and blonde; chaplet of flowers. Ornaments, pearls and diamonds.

Miss Wyndham Gray—A rich dress of white moire, handsomely trimmed with tulle and flowers. Head-dress, blonde lappets fastened with diamond spray.

Miss Macall of Daldowie—A full ball dress of tulle, over rich white satin, trimmed with flowers and blonde. Circlet of flowers and pearls.

Miss Thomson Carmichael of East End—Superb dress of rich brocaded *pou-de-soie*, elegantly trimmed with point lace. Wreath *à la Marie Stuart*, with lace lappets; ornaments, amethysts, opals, and diamonds.

Miss Honeyman—A full ball dress of tulle over rich white satin, trimmed with white roses. Circlet of white flowers; diamond ornaments.

Miss Campbell of Colgraine—A splendid white moire dress, with tulle tunic, trimmed with flowers. Wreath of flowers, with lappets.

The Misses Oswald of Dunnikeir—Full ball dresses of tulle, over rich white satin, trimmed with flowers and blonde.

The Misses Ramsay—Simple ball dresses in French muslin, embroidered in rich colours, trimmed with ribbon. Pearl and diamond ornaments.

Miss Hope, Wardie—An elegant ball dress of tulle over rich white satin, trimmed with holly and violets. Tiara and ornaments of emeralds and diamonds.

Miss Jemima Hope, Wardie—An elegant ball dress of tulle over rich white satin, trimmed with holly and violets; wreath to correspond. Ornaments, carbuncle and diamonds.

Miss Maitland Gibson—A dress of rich white satin with tulle drapery, elegantly festooned with flowers. Simple wreath of white flowers.

Miss Mary Graham—A ball dress of pale blue *glace*, trimmed with point lace and flowers.

The Misses Wardlaw—Full ball dress over pink, elegantly trimmed with lace and flowers. Chaplet of pink flowers.

Miss Reid of Grangehill—Full ball dress of white watered silk, trimmed with roves of lace and flowers. Berthe and sabots of the same. Head-dress, feathers and barbe.

Miss Hollands—Full ball dress of tarlatan over rich white silk, tastefully trimmed with lace and flowers.

Miss Robertson—The same.

Miss Stafford—White satin dress, with tunic of tarlatan, trimmed with lace and flowers.

Miss Caroline Eccles—A simple ball dress over rich white satin, trimmed with flowers. Small circlet of white roses.

Miss Aitchison of Drummore—White crape dress, over rich white satin, handsomely trimmed with blonde and white camillas. Head-dress, very handsome blonde lappets, fastened with camillas.

Miss Jameson—Tarlatan muslin dress, over rich white satin, handsomely trimmed with Brussels lace. Head-dress, Brussels lappets and flowers.

Miss C. Jameson—Tarlatan muslin dress, over very rich pink satin, robed and handsomely trimmed with Brussels lace. Head-dress of flowers.

Miss Home of Paxton—Dress of rich watered pink silk, trimmed with blonde and flowers. Blonde barbe, with wreath of flowers.

The Misses Mercer of Gorthy and Dryden—Dresses of rich silver blue brocade satin, handsomely trimmed with blonde and flowers. Head-dress, flowers and pearl ornaments.

Miss Halket—White watered silk dress, richly trimmed with lace and flowers. Head-dress, feather and barbe.

Miss Forrest of Comiston—Full ball dress of rich white watered silk, trimmed with lace and flowers. Head-dress, coiffure with marabouts.

Miss Street—Elegant dress of rich white moire, with a double skirt of tulle illusion, ornamented with wreaths of beautiful pink flowers and green foil; bodice and sleeves trimmed with rich blonde lace. Head-dress, blonde lace lappets, intermixed with moss roses.

Miss Stewart of Physgill—Beautiful dress, composed of a double skirt of tulle illusion, over a petticoat of rich white watered silk, very simply trimmed; bodice and sleeves ornamented with rich Brussels point lace. Head-dress, Brussels point lace, lappets, and pearls.

Miss Innes of Raemoir—Three skirts of illusion, over a petticoat of rich white moire, elegantly ornamented with sprays of beautiful dark moss buds and roses, rich Brussels lace berthe, with a stomacher of costly pearls. Head-dress, bandeau and tiara of pearls.

The Misses Gordon—Dresses of white organdie, over white gros de Naples, draped with fine lace skirts, beautifully ornamented with moss roses, eschelles of jessamine and lillies of the valley. Head-dress, elegant lace lappets and wreaths of roses.

Miss Cochrane of Ladyland—Beautiful dress of rich pink illusion satin, with garniture of tulle and noëuds of ribbon, ornamented with rich blonde lace. Head-dress, rich blonde lappets, intermixed with roses.

Miss Drysdale—A very handsome French blonde dress, over rich white satin, trimmed with geraniums; ivy wreath in the hair; gold ornaments.

Miss Anne Drysdale—Dress of rich white watered ducape, trimmed with violets. Ivy wreath in the hair; pearl ornaments.

Miss Mary Drysdale—Dress of tarlatan muslin, with tunic tastefully ornamented with pale green and violets. Vine wreath in the hair.

Miss Baillie of Polkemmet—Rich white satin petticoat, with a dress composed of illusion tulle, bodice dressed with elegant blonde, and a bouquet of fuschias and jessamine. Head-dress, rich blonde lappets, with a beautiful chaplet of moss roses.

Miss Lee—A tunic dress of tulle illusion, over rich white satin, looped up on each side *à la Bergère*, ornamented with rich lace and bouquets of beautiful blush flowers. Head-dress, fine lace lappets and blush roses.

Miss J. Graham Stirling—Dress of rich figured pink satin, ornamented with fine lace. Head-dress, fine lace lappets and pearls.

Miss Cochrane Patrick of Waterside—Dress of elegant brocaded white satin, tastefully trimmed with rich lace flowers, ornamented with pink and white flowers, and a beautiful bouquet of pink *acacia*. Head-dress, Honiton lace lappets, and pink and white roses.

Miss Dirom—Handsome silver grey dress, richly trimmed with blonde. Head-dress, blonde lappets and ostrich feathers.

Miss Hope—Rich black satin dress, brocaded with colours, handsomely trimmed with point lace. Head-dress, blonde lace, with lappets and marabout feathers.

Miss Kinloch of Gortie—White muslin dress, over pink gros de Naples. Head-dress, flowers and pearl ornaments.

Miss Isabella Kinloch of Gortie—White muslin lace, over white gros de Naples. Head-dress, flowers and pearl ornaments.

The Misses M'Whirter—Dress of rich pearl white satin, trimmed with lace, with bouquets of heath; ornaments, pearls and diamonds.

Miss Oswald of Scotstown—Rich silver grey watered silk dress, trimmed with blonde; magnificent large cardinal cape in blonde, with blonde collar, &c. Head-dress, turban, with ostrich feathers and blonde lappets.

Miss Hay of Belton—Simple dress of Brussels net over white gros de Naples, trimmed with lace.

Miss Ann Murray M'Gregor—White sprigged muslin robe, over lavender silk slip.
Miss Binny Shairp of Houston—Amber figured poplin dress.
Miss Kelly Shairp—Pink satin dress.

GENTLEMEN'S DRESSES.

The gentlemen were generally in full Court dresses, which were, however, finely varied by the uniform of the united service, that of Deputy-Lieutenants, and the "garb of the Gael."

The Right Reverend Dr. Gillis wore a black Court dress, with black silk mantle hanging down the back.

Professor Low—Brown Court dress, lined with white silk, black silk purse, breast and hand ruffles, and shoe buckles.

The Lord Justice-Clerk appeared in his scarlet robes.

Captain Ramsay—Unattached dress.

Lord Torphichen—Dress of Deputy-Lieutenant.

Mr. Dalrymple of Fordel—The same.

Mr. A. Müller—Court dress, with the German Deputation to Prince Albert.

William Forbes, Esq. of Callender, M.P.—Dress of Deputy-Lieutenant.

THE QUEEN'S DEPARTURE

FOR THE HIGHLANDS.

IT having been announced late on Monday, the 5th Sept. that her Majesty was to leave Dalkeith Palace, by way of Edinburgh, on her route to the North, on Tuesday morning great numbers of people flocked towards the streets through which it was expected the Royal *cortège* would pass. Her Majesty left the Ducal Palace about nine o'clock, amidst loud demonstrations of affection and loyalty on the part of the town's people, mingled with feelings of regret that the moment had arrived which was to terminate, for a time at least, the happiness which they had enjoyed from the Royal visit. The *cortège*, which consisted of her Majesty's carriage, drawn by four horses, followed by three others containing the Royal suite, and escorted by a squadron of dragoons, proceeded towards Edinburgh by the ordinary public road, which was thronged at the various villages and hamlets on the way, by crowds of country people who had hastened to catch another glimpse of the Royal Pair. At Edmonstone gate, Mr. Wauchope had ordered a Triumphant Arch of evergreens to be erected across the road, and the gateway to be elegantly decorated with garlands, the Royal standard floating from the centre. Her Majesty wore a Stuart tartan dress, a dark blue cloak, and pale blue bonnet, without any decoration. The Queen, as well as her Royal consort, looked remarkably

well. Her Majesty, accompanied by the Duke of Buccleuch and Sir John Hope on horseback, entered Edinburgh at Preston Street, passing through Buccleuch Street, Chapel Street, along Bristo Street, to the east end of Teviot Row, where Sheriff Speirs was in attendance with a body of police for the purpose of preserving order. The crowd at this point was considerable, and loudly cheered her Majesty. She proceeded towards Laurieston, passing Heriot Hospital, where the whole of the boys had been stationed, by the direction of Dr. Steven, along the railing in front of the Hospital. The cheers of congratulation which reached the Royal ear from the boys were smilingly acknowledged by her Majesty. The *cortège* passed through Laurieston, which was lined, from one end to the other, by large assemblages of people. From the windows her Majesty's approach was hailed by an incessant flutter of handkerchiefs, and by loud and combined cheering. Proceeding by Portland Place, Wellington Street, Downie Place, her Majesty's carriage entered the Lothian Road, all along which the crowd accumulated rapidly, receiving continual accessions from the old town and the new, by the way of Princes Street, Maitland Street, and Charlotte Square. Entering Queensferry Street, and passing Lynedoch Place, her Majesty reached the Dean Bridge. At this time, as preconcerted, a Royal salute of twenty-one guns was fired from the Castle, to signify that her Majesty had now quitted the boundary of Edinburgh. It was just ten o'clock when her Majesty entered the Queensferry Road. The morning was remarkably clear, and the atmosphere genial, giving promise of a glorious day for the Royal progress from the romantic town of Edinburgh to the Fair City of Perth. The Managers of the Orphan Hospital had considerably granted a holiday on the occasion to the children under their care ; and, ranged up in a field close by, and overlooking the roadway her Majesty was about to pass, they attracted the notice of all eyes ; and when the Queen swept along with her

magnificent *cortège*, amidst the thunder of the Royal salute from the Castle, and replied with gracious smiles and condescending bows to the lusty cheers of the little orphans, it brought tears to not a few manly eyes.

Her Majesty's carriage stopped at Blinkbonny Toll, near Craigleith Quarry, for the purpose of changing horses, and such of her loyal subjects as were stationed here had the pleasure of enjoying a steady look at the Royal Pair. Her Majesty seemed to be much delighted with the scenery that met her eye at this point, where the richly-wooded hill of Corstorphine, with the classic retreat of Lord Jeffrey at Craigcrook on the left, peeping out from the trees in the clear sunshine, and Laurieston Castle, with the beautiful grounds of Barnton and Cramond on the right, presented a view equally pleasing and picturesque. On arriving opposite the entrance to Craigie Hall, a splendid arch was seen across the road, surmounted with a crown done up in flowers, with the words, "Hail to thee, our gracious Queen!" surrounded with elegant and appropriate devices painted underneath the arch. At this point the effect was exceedingly fine. Sir John Hope, Convener of the County, and Mr. Sheriff Speirs, who had hitherto accompanied her Majesty, took leave, when the Royal party was met by the Earls of Hopetoun and Rosebery, and a large party of noblemen and gentlemen connected with the County of Linlithgow, which they entered at Cramond Brig. In passing the bridge, which they did at a slow pace, her Majesty's attention seemed to be attracted to the venerable old structure immortalized by Scott, and on arriving at the farther end she appeared to be agreeably surprised at seeing a large portion of the tenantry of Linlithgowshire splendidly mounted, drawn up in regular order on the side of the road. We shall here narrate a manifestation of individual loyalty. Miss Watson of Saughton, with the loyalty for which she is so distinguished, and anxious to do honour to our illustrious Queen on her leaving Edinburgh for the North, erected

at the entrance of her grounds a Triumphal Arch, surmounted by a crown in flowers, below which was the motto, "Hail to thee, our gracious Queen!" surrounded with appropriate devices. The whole of the tenantry and labourers on the estate were requested to evince their loyalty to the Queen and her Consort, and accompany their esteemed young lady to greet her Majesty on the road as she passed. Accordingly, at nine o'clock, Miss Watson, on horseback, preceded by a band of music, and accompanied by her tenants mounted, and followed by the labourers on foot, proceeded to the arch, and arranged themselves in a line on the roadside—a large Union-Jack waving in the breeze over their heads. Soon after ten o'clock, her Majesty and suite made their appearance, when the band struck up the National Anthem, and she was most enthusiastically cheered by all assembled. Her Majesty graciously commanded her carriage to stop, and Miss Watson, riding up to her side, gracefully acknowledged the condescension, when her Majesty and suite passed on. Miss Watson then returned to Saughton, where a dinner was prepared for above 200 in front of the house—Mr. Combe, the oldest tenant, in the chair. After dinner, Miss Watson came out on the terrace, and in a short and affecting speech gave the health of her Majesty, which, it is needless to say, was responded to with enthusiasm. Many other toasts were drunk, not forgetting that of their young landlady, who returned thanks in an impressive speech for the affection shown to her by her tenantry. This happy day was ended by a dance on the lawn, which was begun by Miss Watson, with Mr. Combe of Heughs, her oldest tenant, and was carried on by several other ladies who were with her.

ARRIVAL AT QUEENSFERRY.

It being understood that her Majesty would cross the Firth at the Queensferry about noon, a great number of spectators had assembled on each side of the water. The

South and North Ferries were crowded with people long before the hour of embarkation had arrived, all being anxious to get a parting look of the Royal Visitors. The whole road from Edinburgh to Queensferry was covered with vehicles and pedestrians—thickening as the hour of the Queen's arrival drew near—and all the avenues leading to Newhalls, before nine o'clock, were densely filled with carriages of every kind. A variegated crowd was clustered in every opening of the gates, and in every crevice of the foliage of the surrounding plantations. The Earl of Hopetoun, Lord-Lieutenant of the County ; the Honourable Charles Hope, M.P. ; the Earl of Rosebery and Lord Dalmeny ; Sheriffs Cay and Home, with a constabulary force and a detachment of military, were all on the ground an hour or two before her Majesty's arrival. His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch and Sir Neil Douglas, with an aide-de-camp, were at the post of duty. The equipages of the Duke of Buccleuch and other noble houses, besides about a hundred of all descriptions, occupied by many fair ladies, were ranged on each side of the Inn, so as to have the area in front of it and the entire quay open for her Majesty and suite on their arrival. The arrangements made and carried into effect by Sheriff Cay and Mr. Colquhoun, the superintendent of police, were such as to preserve from the first the most perfect order.

At five minutes before eleven o'clock, her Majesty arrived at Newhalls, her approach being announced by the shouts from the masses who thronged the eastward acclivity and the surrounding heights and plantations, and immediately when the carriage stopped, Sir Neil Douglas handed her Majesty from its steps, Prince Albert following. Her Majesty took Prince Albert's right arm, and, escorted by the Earls of Hopetoun and Rosebery, walked along to the point of the quay, where the ferry-boat was lying to receive her, Sir Robert Peel, Lord Aberdeen, the Duke of Buccleuch, and seve-

ral ladies and other persons of distinction, followed. The military presented arms on her Majesty's arrival, and the Queensferry band played the Anthem as her Majesty passed along the quay. Ere the Queen had reached the tiny bark that was to bear her across the Forth, the eager crowds had rushed along the west side of the partition wall and manned its summit—continuing their cheers, which were redoubled when her Majesty and Prince Albert, with two ladies in waiting, had set foot on the deck. These demonstrations of loyalty were received with her Majesty's usual marked affability, and Prince Albert evinced, by his courteous bearing, the value which he put on the honours paid to his Royal Lady. Another boat was requisite for carrying the Royal and other equipages across the Ferry. Mr. Mason, the superintendent, had the honour of steering the William Adam steam ferry-boat across the Queensferry. Both her Majesty and the Prince bought golden opinions at Queensferry, having conciliated all classes by their condescending and winning manners. The crowds that assembled to witness their departure were excessive. The pier was laid with scarlet cloth on both sides; and no one was permitted to encroach on this spot, which was reserved exclusively for her Majesty and suite. But the crowd, in their ardent curiosity, made their way on to the parapet that divides the eastern from the western pier; and the police were endeavouring to prevent what was considered an intrusion, when Prince Albert interfered, observing that they were doing no harm. And an anecdote is mentioned, which we think does great honour to Prince Albert, and marks a condescension and kindness of disposition peculiarly consonant to the gentleman. One of the crowd who had ascended the parapet, in the zealous loyalty with which he was waving his handkerchief, dropped it on the pier, near to where the Prince was standing, who, observing the circumstance, immediately stepped forward, and picked it up for him.

Her Majesty was observed to be in remarkably good spirits, and conversed in the frankest manner, and with much vivacity, with Mr. Mason, who steered the vessel. Prince Albert desired to slacken their course, that there might be time for observing the beautiful and romantic country, which all admired, and especially her Majesty, who cast many an admiring look on the Grampians, and explained the origin of the name to those around her. She conversed in the most familiar manner with Mr. Mason, and asked many questions about the different places in the Frith and the surrounding scenery. She was greatly struck with the beauty of the Ochil Hills, and particularly with the fine appearance of Benlomond, which, from the clearness of the sky, was visible in the distance. She inquired particularly about Sir Philip Durham, whose seat is seen from the Frith, and whether he was a Scotchman. In descending the height that leads to Queensferry, Prince Albert, struck with admiration of the prospect, suddenly rose up in the carriage, when her Majesty, with that affectionate solicitude which marks her happy union with the Prince, kindly took him by the arm and made him sit down ; and she amused herself during the passage across with various lively remarks to Prince Albert, which gave much amusement to both.

The steamer bearing the Queen and her Royal Consort, who sat astern, and without any attendance, instead of making the passage direct, steered up the southern coast a considerable distance, then turned towards the east, and kept cruising about for more than a quarter of an hour, the Royal Pair apparently enjoying the fresh breeze and the delightful scenery around. The day was most charming. The Frith had all the beauty and calmness of an inland lake. Towards the east, lay a fine expanse of waters ; northward, the hills overlooking the Ferry were crowded with eager spectators ; and to the west lay a grand amphitheatre of distant mountains, all glittering in the sun, and covered with the rich tints of autumn. After a considerable sweep west

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and northwards, the steam bark slowly approached the little hamlet of North Ferry, and then took an easterly course beyond the point on which stood the old battery, thus affording to her Majesty a varied view of the noble mansion of Hopetoun House and its wide demesne, of Blackness Castle, of Dalmeny Park, and other picturesque scenery on the southern bank, and of Fordell, Broomhall, and the distant Ochils, on the north—a combination of scenic beauty in all its parts rarely to be contemplated. After the Royal Pair had cruised about for some time, two steamers crossed, containing her Majesty's attendants and carriages, and, on their being landed, the Royal Pair neared the pier; and it was not until her Majesty had set foot on shore that the crowds on the north quay knew she had embarked. Her Majesty landed amidst a crowd which extended from the outer extremity to a considerable distance along the Great North Road, by the edge of the heights—all studded, as far as the eye could reach, with a gay throng to give her a welcome. Her Majesty landed ten minutes before twelve, was handed ashore by Prince Albert, and was received by Captain Wemyss, Lord-Lieutenant of Fife, Sheriff Monteith, and a party of Justices of the Peace and Ferry Trustees. Having walked up the pier leaning on his Royal Highness' arm, she was handed into the carriage by him, and drove off under an escort of a party of the Enniskillen Dragoons and Deputy-Lieutenants, followed by the carriages containing Sir Robert Peel, the Duke of Buccleuch, and others. Her Majesty and Prince Albert were loudly cheered by a large concourse of people, and graciously acknowledged their hearty congratulations. Her Majesty looked remarkably well, and the day being fine, she appeared to enjoy the scene.

The passage of the Forth at Queensferry has been long honoured with the visits of Royalty. The earliest on record are those of Margaret, the Queen of Malcolm Canmore, who often made use of it when her Court was

at Dunfermline ; and it was her who gave to it the Royal title of Queen Margaret's Ferry, and bestowed on the then small village the privileges of a Burgh of Regality. But these were the days of simple splendour and rude magnificence. The Binks, a low-lying rock immediately on the west of the burgh, was her landing-place ; and on the burgh seal, accordingly, we find portrayed the Binks and Royal boat, with the Queen on board, and three sea-mews as her aerial attendants. At this early period, also, another Royal personage visited this place. Prince Edgar Atheling, the brother of Queen Margaret, was pursued by William the Conqueror, and, sailing up the Forth, landed at a rock a furlong farther west, which was called, from that circumstance, Port Edgar. This rock remained in all its rudeness and roughness for many centuries. Indeed, it is only about thirty years since it was hammered and chisselled down, and a commodious quay and breakwater erected on its site. In this improved state it was honoured, twenty years ago, as the place from which his Majesty, George IV. embarked after his visit to Scotland. But besides this pier, there are other four quays, which were all erected or improved at the same time as Port Edgar. The one at Newhalls, on the east of the burgh, is the general landing-place, and it was here that Prince Leopold landed from the north, after his and the nation's hopes were blighted by the death of his consort, Princess Charlotte. And it is the same quay at Newhalls that has now become the scene of a Royal visit that is more interesting by far to us.

General Wemyss communicated to Mr. Hunt of Pitencrieff, Convener of the Committee of Management, the expression of her Majesty's satisfaction with the arrangements made by the committee, on the occasion of her Majesty's crossing at this Ferry ; and, at the same time, transmitted twenty pounds to be distributed among the boatmen, and others who were employed in the embarkation and landing of her Majesty and suite.

The Royal *cortège* passed Inverkeithing at half-past twelve, accompanied by the Lord-Lieutenant and others, when this ancient burgh made an ample display of its loyalty. The approach was announced by the firing of cannon. At the West Port, by which the Royal *cortège* entered, there was erected an imposing Triumphal Arch, surmounted by a beautiful crown of flowers adorned with evergreens and flags. Within the arch was the following inscription :—"Inverkeithing hails Queen Victoria and Prince Albert to ancient Caledonia!" At the exit of the burgh there was a similar Arch, having the letters V. R. formed of flowers hanging from the centre. Banners waved in profusion from the church steeple and many private houses, which were also adorned with evergreens. The Queen and Prince Albert gracefully acknowledged the cheers and greetings of the populace. Sir Philip Durham had at his gate an elegant erection, adorned with floral devices and evergreens. Here it was expected that her Majesty would halt, but she did not do so. Lord Cuninghame had also a Triumphal Arch at his gate tastefully adorned. Her Majesty changed horses at Cowdenbeath.

On swept the Royal *cortège*, greeted at almost every step of the journey by the lusty and enthusiastic cheers of the country population, who lined the road at frequent intervals. On nearing Kinross, Lochleven Castle,* famed

* No more its arches echo to the noise
Of joy and festive mirth ; no more the glance
Of blazing tapers through its windows beams,
And quivers on the undulating wave :
But naked stand the melancholy walls,
Lash'd by the wintry tempests, cold and bleak,
And whistle mournfully through the empty hall,
And piecemeal crumble down the tower to dust.
Perhaps in some lone, dreary, desert tower,
That time has spared, forth from the window looks,
Half-hid in grass, the solitary fox ;
While from above, the owl, musician dire,
Screams hideous, harsh, and grating to the ear.
Equal in age, and sharers of its fate,
A row of moss-green trees around it stand ;
Scarce here and there, upon their blasted tops,
A shrivell'd leaf distinguishes the year.

Poems of Michael Bruce.

in Scottish history as the scene of many wild and dark exploits, but especially as the Prison of the “beauteous and unfortunate” Mary Stuart, challenged the notice of the Royal travellers. Her Majesty surveyed the grim old Castle—rearing its hoary fragments in the middle of the Loch, then calm and placid as the sleep of sinless infancy, and glittering in the strong light of an unclouded sun—with great and marked interest, and a shade of mournfulness dwelt for a moment upon her expressive countenance as she appeared to be contemplating the fate of her with whose unhappy and eventful life it is so intimately associated. Her Majesty’s attention was also particularly directed to the spot on the south side of the Loch, called *Mary’s Knowe*, on which Mary landed on the night of her escape (2d May, 1568) with the brave and chivalrous George Douglas.

KINROSS.

So soon as it became known that her Majesty and her Royal Consort were to pass Kinross, preparations were made for doing honour to the occasion ; and in order that all might rejoice, a distribution of bread, beef, tea, and sugar, to upwards of 130 poor persons on the evening previous to the arrival, showed a desire that as many as possible should have cause to recollect this most auspicious occasion. Three Triumphal Arches were erected—at the entrance, centre, and north-end of the town—the last close by the County Buildings, where a platform was filled by the Lieutenancy, and nearly 300 of the inhabitants, not a few of whom consisted of the ladies of the County, anxious to do honour to our Sovereign. Over the arch at the entrance into the town, in addition to a Crown, were placed the Hammermen’s and the Weavers’ standards, the motto of the last, which is old, being *Rege Favente—Floreat Ars Textoria*, and above, *Societas Kinrossiana*. Under the arch, painted in blue, with a white ground, were the words, V. A. and “Welcome.” This, from its position, must have been the

first object to meet her Majesty's eye. About 200 yards farther on was a private arch, crossing the road at Mr. Blackwood's, farmer. A festoon of laurels near the Post-Office, with an elegant crown of flowers, which attracted much attention, was principally made by Mr. M'Killop, saddler. It is unnecessary to detail minutely all the minor decorations that the town presented. But it may be mentioned, that at the old steeple a Union Jack floated triumphantly over the whole, as if emblematic of the scene. A party, consisting of 100 of the Shropshire, or Fifty-Third Regiment, who had arrived on the evening previous, formed a Guard of Honour at Kirkland's Inn, and, aided by the Constabulary, kept the approach clear. Independently of the Royal Crown pendant from the Triumphal Arches, a number of individuals had provided devices appropriate to the occasion. Messrs. Hardie & Co. woollen manufacturers, had the front of their ware-room tastefully ornamented with tartan of every description, festooning a platform erected for the occasion. There, also, a band of music gave the National Anthem as the Queen and her Consort passed. This was not inappropriately backed by a private arch, a little above, with "Welcome to Kinross," above the window of Mr. White, grocer. At Kirkland's Inn, where the Queen changed horses, the door was plainly but neatly ornamented with laurels, surmounted by a Royal Crown, underneath which were two hearts entwined, with V.A. above; and underneath were two lesser hearts, emblematic of the young pledges of a nation's hope and trust. At the platform of the County Buildings, and immediately behind the Convener of the County, was the Royal Ensign. On either side of the town, every house and garden was filled with an anxious and loyal population, assembled from many miles around. A number of the gentlemen and tenantry of the County had, by previous arrangement, accompanied Mr. Sheriff Tait, and Mr. Syme, the Sheriff-Substitute, to meet the Queen at Kelty Bridge, the entrance into Kinross-shire. At half-past

one, P.M. as agreed on by signals, the ringing of the Steeple and Church bells announced the approach of the Queen, when three miles distant. In about a quarter of an hour, the Royal party, escorted by the gallant Ennis-killen Dragoons, entered the town; previous to which, we must not omit to mention, a Standard hoisted on the battlements of Lochleven Castle had an imposing effect, and particularly attracted the attention of the Queen and Prince Albert. The Royal pace had previously been quick, but at Queich Bridge a slow pace enabled all who had the good fortune to be near to enjoy a view of our most gracious Queen and her Consort; and it was pleasing to see the ancient dames of our native land evincing, from the best of feeling, all the ardour of youth. Cheering, and the waving of handkerchiefs, from many a fair and loyal hand, evinced the heartfelt satisfaction of the multitude. From the East Neuk of Fife, to many miles westward from Kinross, thousands embraced the opportunity to get a sight of our gracious Queen; and, to use the language of a serio-comic living poet of some celebrity,

Old men and wives, erewhile content to die,
 Who hardly can forsake their easy chair
 To take, abroad, farewell of sun and sky,
 With new desire of life now glowing, pray
 That they may just o'erlive the joyous *festal* day.

One anecdote we cannot omit: A poor and aged woman in Kinross was heard to say, "As for me, it's but little that I could do, but I just held up thae auld and withered hands, and bade God bless her." A company met in the afternoon in the County-Hall—Charles Stein, Esq. Convener of the County, in the chair—and joined in wishing health and happiness to the Sovereign and her Consort. At Blair-Adam Inn, a public dinner took place, which was attended by a numerous party. Nor must we omit to state, that at Blair-Adam Lodge, a Triumphal Arch, formed, in the most tasteful manner, with numerous flags, welcomed the Queen into the County of Kinross.

At Milnathort, near to the centre of the town, was a handsome festoon of laurels and flowers, suspended across

the road. There, also, on a platform judiciously erected, so as to command a view of the street for nearly half a mile to the southward, were placed the instrumental band of the town, in their handsome uniform, which, when saluting the Royal carriage with the National Anthem, was most graciously acknowledged by her Majesty and Prince Albert. Three miles to the northward of Milnathort, at Cuthil, the property of John Reddie, Esq. a platform was erected, with an appropriate standard of white muslin, ornamented with Victoria tartan, and on and near which were upwards of 200 persons from that immediate neighbourhood. At Kinnesswood, a dinner was given to forty poor persons, to which Mr. John Dunn contributed a fat sheep and a sum of money.

Owing to some very remarkable and unaccountable oversight, there were not, as was expected, any Perthshire gentlemen awaiting her Majesty at Damhead, which is at the entrance into the County; and, accordingly, in a proper spirit of loyalty and courtesy, Mr. Sheriff Tait, and the gentlemen and tenantry of Kinross-shire, who had accompanied the Royal party thus far, determined to continue their escort, which they did until near to the Bridge of Earn, where her Majesty was met by a numerous body of the gentlemen and yeomen of Perthshire on horseback, who then formed behind and on either side of the cavalcade. The road from Glenfarg to the Bridge of Earn presented, on both sides, an almost unbroken line of people, on whose countenances could be read a feeling of uncontrollable curiosity and excitement. There, the whole inhabitants of the north-west of Fife seemed to have been congregated. Gigs, droskies, corn-carts, and all sorts of vehicles, filled with joyous faces, were ranged in the stubble-fields on both sides of the way, thickening as they neared the Bridge, where a dense multitude awaited her Majesty's arrival. At

THE BRIDGE OF EARN,

All was preparation for some days before her Majesty's

arrival. A splendid Triumphal Arch, the pillars of which were four feet in diameter, and thirty feet high, was erected at the north end of the village, and had a most imposing effect on entering from the south. The arch was erected by public subscription, to which the neighbouring families liberally contributed. Independent of a handsome subscription from the Moncrieffe family, her Ladyship supplied the whole evergreens and flowers, and directed her gardeners to assist in decking it. It consisted of one large arch flanked by gateways, the span of the middle arch being twenty-five feet. It was decked with laurels, the outline of the architecture being relieved by the fruit of the rowan tree, interspersed with dahlias. On the top of the arch, in the centre, was placed a magnificent Royal Crown of immense size, composed of the most choice and beautiful flowers. On the top of the right-hand pillar was the Cap of Maintenance of the Prince of Wales, of smaller size, the feathers being represented by three luxuriant ferns. The left pillar supported a Royal Crown of smaller size than that in the centre, intending to represent Prince Albert's position in the State. These Crowns were universally admired. From the centre of the middle Crown proceeded a flag-staff, fourteen feet in height, terminated by a gilded ball, on which, when her Majesty entered the village, was hoisted the Royal Standard of England, twelve feet square, and expressly made for the occasion. Immediately underneath the Crown and flagstaff were emblazoned, "in nature's richest hues," the letters V. A. and in each corner of the arch were placed beautiful rosettes of dahlias three feet in diameter. Each gateway was likewise surmounted by a Crown of flowers, giving the whole a light and finished appearance.

The arch was allowed to be among the finest on the line of road, and did great credit to the taste of Dr. Edward, who designed it, and superintended its erection. The general effect was much increased by the erection of two stands on the west side of the road, and parallel

with the houses, which were decorated with evergreens. These were filled with gaily dressed individuals from the surrounding country, anxiously waiting for a sight of their Sovereign. On one of these were placed an instrumental band, who throughout the day enlivened the scene with favourite airs. The houses in the village, too, being mostly decorated with evergreens and flowers, varied with the waving of flags, produced a very fine effect.

Five heavy guns were procured (through the active and unprompted exertions of Dr. Edward) from Dundee and elsewhere, which were placed on the top of Moredun hill, on the Moncrieffe estate, the greater part of the expense of which was liberally defrayed by Sir Thomas Moncrieffe. These, it was arranged, should fire a Royal salute simultaneously with the hoisting of the Royal Standard on the arch. It was also agreed that a couple of guns should be fired as a signal that her Majesty had appeared at Glenfarg. These details were entrusted to an old naval gunner, and never was salute fired with finer effect. The Castle guns in the metropolis were heard booming early in the morning; and about an hour afterwards, a second canonading was heard, indicating the time at which her Majesty crossed the Ferry. At three o'clock, the signal guns announced that the Royal *cortège* had emerged from Glenfarg. It proceeded, as, usual, at a rapid rate, and in a few minutes was at the station, half-a-mile south of the Bridge of Earn, where a relay of horses had been provided. At this point were drawn up numbers of the surrounding tenantry, along with those of John Grant, Esq. of Kilgraston, who was at their head. These, on the Royal *cortège* passing the Bridge, were joined by the tenantry on the Moncrieffe estate, marshalled under their young landlord, Sir Thomas Moncrieffe. Considerable disappointment was felt by the inhabitants at the rapid progress of her Majesty through the village, considering the preparations that had been entered into

for her reception. We have, however, been informed, on undoubted authority, that, however much it might have been desired, it would have been perfectly impossible, owing to the excited state of the horses, to have slackened their pace. On her Majesty entering the south end of the village, the Royal Standard was hoisted on the arch, while, at the same time, Moredun thundered forth a Royal salute of twenty-one guns, quarter-minute time. These continued firing while the Royal party passed along the base of Moncrieffe Hill, and turned on to the Hilltown road at Craigend to proceed to Dupplin Castle.

On the Saturday night, when her Majesty was at Drummond Castle, the village was again on the *qui vive*. An immense bonfire had been placed on the top of Moredun by the orders of Sir Thomas Moncrieffe, and this, which illuminated the whole country around, must have been distinctly seen from Drummond Castle. A Royal salute was also fired, which, from the stillness of the night and the size of the guns, must have likewise been heard at the Castle. We have been informed that on this occasion Sir Thomas Moncrieffe actively assisted to load and fire the guns himself.

From the Bridge of Earn to Craigend (a distance of little more than a mile), the Royal *cortège* proceeded at a swift gallop, preceded, surrounded, and followed by a cloud of horsemen, of various ranks, and as differently mounted, many of whom were sorely pushed to keep up with the illustrious travellers. At Craigend, where the Royal party turned off for Dupplin Castle, an immense concourse of people from the surrounding country, and from Perth, had assembled, and saluted her Majesty and the Prince with deafening acclamations, which were gracefully acknowledged.

The road leading from Craigend to Dupplin Castle, the seat of the Earl of Kinnoull, Lord Lyon King at Arms, and Lord-Lieutenant of the County of Perth, is rather narrow and uneven; but it presents a view that may

well compensate for the jostling caused by its rough and unequal character. The road skirts the southern base of the hill of St. Magdalene's, which consists of a congregation of sloping and precipitous acclivities, composed of grey rock and whinstone, and (then) fresh and verdant sward, thickly covered with heather, furze, and broom, interspersed with deep ravines, sending forth, in the season of life and fruitfulness, a rank and luxuriant vegetation, which form the delight of school-boys, and even of "children of a larger growth" (ourselves included), during the summer and autumn months. On the left, at a very short distance from the road, the Earn, the most tortuous river in all Scotland, sweeps along, in marvellously sinuous and serpentine bends and windings, through the fertile and highly cultivated strath to which it lends its name, and from which her Majesty's august Sire held the title of Duke of Strathearn. Stretching away up from the Earn, are to be seen the picturesque woods of Invermay, the romantic and beautiful policies surrounding the mansion of Lord Ruthven, the sweet little hamlet of Forgan, and the Ochil Hills, while right on, and only a very short distance from the point at which her Majesty entered the grounds of Dupplin, is the old Bridge of Forteviot, near to which, in times that have long since joined "the years beyond the Flood," stood a Palace, once occupied by the Pictish Kings, and subsequently by Scottish Sovereigns. In this Palace it was that Kenneth I. put off his mortal coil; and it was also a favourite residence of Malcolm Canmore. Here, too, it was, that in the fourteenth century, Edward Baliol encamped before the Battle of Dupplin, when the Scots were defeated under the Earl of Mar, and where the family of Hay suffered very severely.

The Royal party entered the policies of Dupplin by the western approach, which is through as magnificent an avenue of trees as Scotland can well present. The whole grounds around Dupplin are remarkable for

the extent and size of the wood with which they are thickly covered. In sooth, one could imagine that navies might be built out of the woods of Dupplin without sensibly diminishing their density and appearance. Beautiful groves surround the Castle, and some of the terraces command the finest views in Strathearn. The present Castle is a handsome erection, of considerable extent, exceedingly compact, and with a look of lightness and elegance. It possesses a beautiful lawn, and spread out before it, and on either side, are spacious parks dotted with splendid trees—oak, beech, elm, ash, &c. many of them of extraordinary height and thickness. The building was commenced in 1828, the old Castle having been almost wholly destroyed by fire in the previous year. On this occasion, the Library and Pictures in the Castle, both of them comprising numerous rare and costly works, were mostly burned, or irreparably injured. Among the pictures destroyed was a half-length portrait of the celebrated favourite of James the Sixth, James Hay, Viscount Doncaster, and Earl of Carlisle, and of the famous Catherine, Countess of Desmond, whose life embraced very nearly a century and a half.

ARRIVAL AT DUPPLIN CASTLE.

Her Majesty arrived at Dupplin about half-past three o'clock, and was met at a short distance from the Castle by a party of the distinguished visitors who had been invited by the noble Earl to unite with him in welcoming the Monarch and her Consort. Among these, were the Earl of Mansfield ; Lord and Lady Kinnaird ; Lord and Lady Willoughby D'Eresby ; Lord and Lady Ruthven ; Lord and Lady Rollo ; Admiral Sir Charles Rowley (father of Lady Kinnoull) ; Viscount Strathallan, &c. A limited number of persons only were admitted to the grounds to witness her Majesty's arrival. To those who enjoyed this privilege, the noble Lord was extremely courteous and attentive, and they were hos-

pitably entertained previous to the coming of the Queen. A party of the gallant Forty-Second were drawn up on the lawn in front of the Castle, and on the arrival of her Majesty the band commenced to play "God save the Queen." The Royal Standard, sent down for the occasion by the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty,* floated over the turrets of the Castle. Here, also, were placed the colours of the Royal Perthshire Militia, of whom the Earl of Kinnoull is Colonel. Previously, a number of the carriages of the neighbouring County gentlemen had drawn up in an alley about 200 yards west of the grand entrance to the Castle. The staff of the Royal Perthshire Militia kept the Park during the day. Her Majesty was received at the grand entrance by the Countess of Kinnoull, accompanied by her eldest daughter, the Lady Louisa, and was immediately conducted to the Drawing-room, which, as may be imagined, was magnificently fitted up for the illustrious guest. Prince Albert was assisted to alight by Lord Kinnoull, who wore his uniform as Lord-Lieutenant of the County. A party of the County Ladies, on the lawn in front of the Castle, warmly welcomed her Majesty by waving their handkerchiefs. The Queen wore a light blue satin bonnet, and a shawl of Paisley manufacture, of a red ground. Shortly after the Queen's arrival, a Deputation—consisting of Lord Kinnoull; H. H. Drummond, Esq. M.P. for the County; Robert Smythe, Esq. of Methven; A.H.M. Belshes, Esq. of Invermay; and Robert Whigham, Esq. Sheriff of the County, who were appointed to present Addresses from the County to her Majesty and Prince Albert—were admitted to the Drawing-room, and the presentation took place. Having been privileged (along with others who were at Dupplin in the fulfilment of duties similar to those that we had gone to discharge) to witness this interesting cere-

* This Standard has been presented to the Earl of Kinnoull by the special command of her Majesty, to be kept at Dupplin Castle as a trophy of that memorable day.

mony, we had an excellent opportunity of getting her Majesty's features imprinted on our memory. There is nothing of the Stuart race in her face. The Guelph is marked in every lineament of it. The brow is broad and clear; the whole expression of the countenance is intellectual and pleasing; and the nose and lips indicate a character self-possessed, and capable of relying on its own fortitude and energy. The Queen stood a little in front of a sofa, with Prince Albert, the Duke of Buccleuch, and Lord Aberdeen, on the left hand; and the Duchess of Norfolk, Lord Liverpool, and Sir Robert Peel on the right. The Address to her Majesty was then presented by the Earl of Kinnoull, and is as follows:—

UNTO THE QUEEN'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY,

The Loyal and Dutiful Address of the Noblemen, Justices of the Peace, and Commissioners of Supply, of the County of Perth, in General Meeting assembled.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

WE, the Noblemen, Justices of the Peace, and Commissioners of Supply, of the County of Perth, with the most lively feelings of devotion and attachment to your Majesty's person, beg leave humbly to offer our heartfelt congratulations on the auspicious occasion of your Majesty's visit to this portion of your ancient kingdom of Scotland.

It is our earnest prayer that your Majesty's visit may be as conducive to your Majesty's health and happiness as it is gratifying to all the inhabitants of this County.

That your Majesty's life may long be spared to reign over a free, a loyal, a happy, and a contented people, is our constant and fervent prayer.

Her Majesty listened attentively to the reading of the Address, and then received from Sir Robert Peel the following gracious Reply, which her Majesty read with great distinctness, and with a very musical intonation:—

I am very sensible of your expression of attachment and devotion to my person, and I assure you it is with great pleasure that I have visited this portion of my dominions.

Mr. Home Drummond, M.P. for the County, then presented the following Address to Prince Albert:—

TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS FIELD-MARSHAL PRINCE ALBERT
OF SAXE-COBURG AND GOTHA, &c. &c.

The Address of the Noblemen, Justices of the Peace, and Commissioners of Supply, of the County of Perth, in General Meeting assembled.

May it please your Royal Highness,

WE, the Noblemen, Justices of the Peace, and Commissioners of Supply, of the County of Perth, beg leave most respectfully to offer our cordial con-

gratulations to your Royal Highness on the auspicious occasion of your first visit to this portion of her Majesty's ancient kingdom of Scotland; and we earnestly hope that your Royal Highness may experience every satisfaction from your visit, which affords so much gratification to all classes of her Majesty's subjects in this great County.

That your Royal Highness may long continue to enjoy, in your exalted station, health and happiness, and the attachment and affectionate respect of her Majesty's subjects, is our earnest prayer.

To which his Royal Highness read the following Reply:—

Pray, accept of my sincere thanks for this expression of your cordial congratulations upon the first visit of the Queen and myself to the great County of Perth. I shall always remember, with much satisfaction, the kind reception I have met with.

It having been previously intimated, by command of her Majesty and Prince Albert, that the Addresses from the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town-Council of Perth, would be received at Dupplin Castle, the Magistracy—consisting of Charles Graham Sidey, Esq. of Letham, Lord Provost; David Clunie, Robert Keay, jun. John M'Euen Gray, and William Greig, Esqrs. Bailies, and William Halley, Esq. Treasurer; along with Alexander Mackenzie and Archibald Reid, Esqrs. City-Clerks, all attired in full Court costume (the dress of the Lord Provost being formed of rich silk velvet)—were then introduced into the Royal presence, and approached her Majesty, making, at intervals, three distinct obeisances. Mr. Mackenzie then stood forward, and read the following Address to the Queen:—

TO THE QUEEN'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

May it please your Majesty,

WE, your Majesty's most dutiful and devoted subjects, the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town-Council of the City and Royal Burgh of Perth, beg leave, with the most profound respect, and the deepest sentiments of attachment to your sacred person and government, to approach your Majesty's presence, in order to tender our joyful congratulations on the arrival of your Majesty in your ancient kingdom of Scotland.

Deeply sensible of the high honour conferred on this portion of your empire by your Majesty's gracious visit, and warmed by the strongest feelings of national gratitude and loyal affection, we gladly embrace the opportunity afforded us, of renewing our assurances of devoted loyalty and attachment to a Sovereign who has shown so sacred a regard for the liberties, and so anxious a desire to promote the welfare, of her subjects.

Our hearts exult with unfeigned joy, when we see, in our beloved Queen, the illustrious descendant of a long line of Scottish Monarchs; and we most

ferently pray that it may please Divine Providence long to preserve and prosper your Majesty and your illustrious Consort, and that with every domestic blessing you may continue to reign in the hearts and affections, and preside over the destinies, of a free, happy, and loyal people.

To which her Majesty returned the following gracious Reply :—

I thank you for this loyal and affectionate Address. It is with much satisfaction that I approach your ancient capital. You may be assured that I shall always feel warmly interested in the prosperity of my good City of Perth.

Mr. Reid next advanced, and read the Address to Prince Albert, which was conceived in the following terms :—

TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS FIELD-MARSHAL PRINCE ALBERT,
DUKE OF SAXE-GOTHA, &c. &c. &c.

May it please your Royal Highness,

WE, her Majesty's most dutiful and most loyal subjects, the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town-Council of the City and Royal Burgh of Perth, offer our cordial congratulations on the arrival of her Majesty and your Royal Highness in her Majesty's hereditary kingdom of Scotland.

In time past the ancient City which we represent has been frequently honoured by the visits, and occasionally by the residence, of her Majesty's Royal and Illustrious Progenitors. But never have its gates been thrown open with more universal joy on the part of its inhabitants than they will be this day, to welcome the presence of a youthful and patriotic Queen, who sits enthroned in the hearts and affections of her subjects, and to greet the arrival of a Prince whose high character and manifold virtues have justly endeared him to all ranks and classes of the British people.

That our gracious Sovereign may long be spared to sway the sceptre she so gracefully wields—that her reign may be happy and eminently prosperous—and that her Majesty and your Royal Highness may, for many years, enjoy together every comfort and blessing that the world can bestow—is the humble, but sincere and fervent prayer of the citizens of Perth, who will long look back to this auspicious day with the liveliest, the most pleasing, and the most joyful recollections.

During the reading of this Address, her Majesty was observed to be a good deal affected, and to feel very visibly the earnest sentiment of respect and attachment which it breathed towards “the man of her choice.” His Royal Highness returned a most suitable Reply.

The Lord Provost, on a signal, now advanced, and had the honour of kissing her Majesty's hand. The Magistrates then immediately retired (observing the same ceremony as on entering the presence), resumed their carriages, and returned to Perth, to be in readiness to receive her Majesty there. Both the Deputa-

tions who had the honour of admission into her Majesty's presence on this occasion, left it, we have reason to know, with a profound sense of the graciousness that had marked their reception, and of the amenity, and simple but high-bred dignity, that distinguished the manner and speech of the Sovereign.*

Shortly after the presentation of the Addresses, the Royal party proceeded to the great dining-room, to partake of the hospitality of their noble and excellent entertainer. The following nobility and gentlemen had the honour to sit down at table with her Majesty and Prince Albert on this occasion :—

Duchess of Norfolk.
 Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch.
 Honourable Miss Paget.
 Lord Aberdeen.
 Lord Liverpool.
 Lord Morton.
 Sir Robert Peel.
 General Wemyss.
 Colonel Bouverie.
 Honourable Mr. Anson.
 Sir James Clark.
 Earl of Mansfield.
 Dowager Countess of Mansfield.
 Lady C. Murray.
 Lord and Lady and Miss Willoughby.
 Lord and Lady Kinnaird.
 Lord and Lady Ruthven.
 Lord Strathallan.
 Mr. Home Drummond.
 Sir Charles Rowley.
 Lord and Lady Kinnoull and Lady Louisa Hay.
 Mr. Smythe of Methven.
 Mr. Sheriff Whigham.

The repast, of course, exhibited the finest art of the *cuisinè*, and consisted of delicacies that might have gratified the taste of an Ude. The plate used at the Royal

* The County and City of Perth enjoyed on this occasion a very high and unexampled distinction in being graciously honoured to present the Addresses to her Majesty in person, and to receive a reply directly from the Sovereign—a privilege that previously belonged exclusively to the Corporations of London and Dublin, and the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, but which the precedent of 6th September will, we imagine, enable the former now to claim equally with these latter bodies.

table was of the most magnificent description. The salvers and candlesticks were those presented by the King of Prussia to the late Duke of York. Other portions of it were those used by one of the noble Earl's ancestors when Ambassador at the Court of Lisbon in 1755. The dessert service, also of pure gold, was purchased by the present Peer when in France, about two years ago; and a very beautiful centre-piece, of exquisite design, and delicate and elaborate workmanship, towered over the whole. Her Majesty and Prince Albert conversed freely with the distinguished party who surrounded them, and exhibited the perfection of suavity and kindly condescension. Within a few minutes after the conclusion of the repast, the Royal party re-entered their carriages, and bade adieu to the hospitable walls of Dupplin, the troops again presenting arms, the band playing the National Anthem, and the distinguished guests assembled at the Castle standing around, uncovered, while the ladies bowed and waved their handkerchiefs. Her Majesty was handed into the carriage by the Earl of Kinnoull; and both her Majesty and his Royal Highness cordially shook hands at parting with the noble Lord and his amiable Countess.

The Royal party proceeded to Perth, returning to Craigend by the same road by which they had approached Dupplin. On again entering on the great north road at Craigend, the roar of cannon, and the joyous, prolonged cheers of denser masses, who now covered, as with a living mantle, the steep acclivities and rocks, which, rising abruptly, tower high above the road all the way from that place to within a mile of the City, rent the air. The appearance of the hill sides was truly grand. Many thousands of well-dressed, happy-looking individuals of both sexes, and of all ages and conditions, chequering the "dizzy braes" with every colour and shade of costume, had a splendid effect, even in a state of quiescence; but when their youthful Sovereign passed, and the gladdening shout of welcome burst upon the ear

—when the whole of that immense concourse, as if momentarily impelled by some wizard power, sprang to their feet “with shoutings,” and hats and handkerchiefs were waved through the air—the scene was exceedingly grand and sublime, and must ever remain a picture on the memory of all who had the good fortune to witness it at that highly interesting moment.

The Royal carriages climbed the ascent immediately above Craighend at an easy trot, and on gaining the summit a pause took place, for at this point—“the Cloven Craigs”—that magnificent view bursts upon the eye, which challenged the admiration of “the conquerors of the world,*” and which Sir Walter Scott has made famous in his *Fair Maid of Perth*. The great novelist (and he was at once a competent and experienced judge) describes the prospect from this point as “one of the most beautiful” “which Britain, or perhaps the world, can afford.” On reaching this spot, the traveller beholds (we quote Sir Walter’s description) “beneath him the valley of the Tay, traversed by its ample and lordly stream; the town of Perth, with its two large meadows or Inches, its steeples and towers; the hills of Moncrieff and Kinnoull, faintly rising into picturesque rocks and partly covered with wood; the rich margin of the river studded with elegant mansions, and the distant view of the huge Grampians, the northern scene of this exquisite landscape.” This magnificent scene could hardly have been witnessed to greater advantage than at the moment when it met the view of her Majesty and Prince Albert. It was a glorious afternoon in the prime of autumn. The skies were clear, and almost cloudless, save where, here and there, thin, fleecy clouds dotted “the azure blue,” looking, in their transparent whiteness, like spray thrown up from a cataract. The tide was in, and “the Prince of Scottish streams” filled from

* It is understood that it was this point of view which drew from the Roman legions the well-known exclamation, “*Ecce Tiber! Ecce Campus Martius!*” But, as it has been finely asked, in the spirit of the poet, and of the *amor patriæ*, where is the Scot who would “hail the puny Tiber for the Tay?”

bank to brae ; while the shipping in the river and at the quays were decorated with flags and streamers. The garden-covered slopes of Barnhill on the opposite side of the Tay, and the woods of Kinnoull and Kinfauns, which were immediately under the eye, were just beginning to show the changing colours of autumn, and the whole and more distant scenery in this gorgeous panorama lay bathed in a flood of golden light. It was indeed a lovely and enchanting prospect, and we believe that her Majesty and his Royal Highness both expressed their admiration of it in terms which showed how keenly they appreciated its beauties. The Royal party now drove on at a smart pace until they had entered on the magnificent avenue of trees which intersects the South Inch, where the horses were again brought to a slow amble, and the Queen and the Prince were saluted with acclamations from thousands of people who lined the road as they approached to

P E R T H.

In this ancient and Royal Burgh, long intimately associated with leading events in the history of Scotland, formerly the seat of Parliament and the residence of the proudest nobility in the realm, and in which her Majesty's ancestor, King James the Sixth, filled, for a time, the office of Provost, all was excitement and preparation for several weeks previous to the arrival of the Queen. Every possible effort was made by the Magistrates and Council, without reference to expense, in order that the Sovereign might be fittingly welcomed ; and the arrangements and preparations thus adopted (which will appear in detail as the narrative proceeds) gave universal satisfaction, not only to the inhabitants of the locality, but to all who witnessed the Sovereign's entry into, and progress through, the City, while they also, as will be seen, were honoured to receive the special approbation of her Majesty and the Prince.

The influx of strangers into the town during Saturday, Sabbath, and Monday (3d, 4th, 5th September), was enormous. Throughout these days, the stream continued to pour in from all quarters; and on Sabbath, the crowds of well-dressed people who were to be seen on the streets, especially in the afternoon and evening, gave a degree of bustle and animation to the City such as it seldom or never before exhibited on a Sunday. On Monday the tide rolled on, extending in volume every hour. The number of strangers, many of them from the extremities of the kingdom, increased as the day advanced; and towards evening, the town presented an appearance somewhat similar to that exhibited on the principal fairs. In the afternoon, about two thousand people came up in the steamers from Dundee. Dundee, indeed, would seem to have emptied nearly its whole population into Perth—the short distance, and the facilities of locomotion betwixt the two towns, rendering their transmigration to the latter both easy and inexpensive. On Monday, in short, every avenue to the city was thronged with pedestrians, and with vehicles of all sorts, bringing their anxious loads to witness the Queen's progress through Perth on Tuesday.

The morning of Monday was dull and lowering; and early in the forenoon a close, drizzling rain began to fall, which gradually became heavier until late in the evening, when the sky cleared considerably. Eager hopes were, it may be imagined, universally expressed that "the envious clouds" had discharged their contents, and that the weather on the following day might prove as auspicious as the event which it would consummate. Notwithstanding the wetness of the day, Princes Street was thronged from morning until night with people viewing the arrangements that had been made for the reception of the Queen on her arrival at the city. The din of preparation resounded on every side—the balconies and scaffoldings along the line of route were being completed—and numerous parties might be seen select-

ing seats, and from thence surveying, with the mind's eye, the regal pageant that would take place on the succeeding day.

The Arch, or Barrier-Gate at the end of Princes Street attracted universal admiration, which, indeed, it well merited, for a more tasteful and elegant structure could hardly have been erected. It was planned and designed by Mr. Mackenzie, City Architect. It consisted of a principal arch or gateway, forty-five feet in height, with two smaller gateways on either side—the whole extending across the breadth of the street. The pillars, summit, cornices, &c. were painted to resemble stone, and so finely was the whole work executed, that many persons were deceived into the belief that the erection was actually formed of stone, and not of wood. The doors were painted in imitation of oak.* In front of the gate, and on the right-hand side, a slightly-elevated platform was placed, on which the Magistrates and Council should station themselves when her Majesty approached close to the Barrier; and on the other side there was a similar platform for the accommodation of the members of the Presbytery of the bounds,—both platforms being covered with crimson cloth.

On Monday forenoon, a letter was received from Prince Albert's Private Secretary, intimating that his Royal Highness would, as had been originally proposed, accept the Freedom of the Burgh at the Barrier Gate, after the ceremony should have been completed of presenting to her Majesty the Keys of the City, which are really splendid. They are formed of solid silver, and are of considerable weight (48 oz.) They were made by Bailie Keay, according to an ancient pattern, and are of very

* This Arch is to be perpetuated in stone, at a cost (as estimated) of about £700, as a memorial of her Majesty's visit to the Fair City. A public subscription has been opened for this purpose, and at the time this sheet is put to press, the necessary funds are being rapidly realized. The Town-Council have subscribed £100; Provost Sidey, personally, £20; and handsome sums have been subscribed by the Earls of Kinnoull and Mansfield; and by many of the ladies and gentlemen of the County, as well as by the Citizens.

elaborate workmanship. The larger Key (there are two) is shaped at the top like the first letter of the alphabet, and the space between is filled up with the Arms of the Burgh, superbly executed.*

On Monday forenoon, positive information having been also received as to the route by which the Queen would go to, and return from, Dupplin Castle, and enter the city, a Proclamation was immediately issued by the Magistrates, informing the public on the subject, and as to the order to be observed in receiving her Majesty, and escorting her through the town. In this document, the order of procedure was described to be as follows :—

On her Majesty's arrival within sight of the Barrier, the City Gate will be thrown open, and the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town-Council will proceed outwards, preceded by the Town-Officers, and lined by the High Constables. The Officers will fall back on the arrival of the Royal carriage, so as to allow the Lord Provost and Magistrates to have access thereto. The Keys will be carried towards the carriage, on a crimson cushion, by the City Chamberlain, who, upon giving the Keys to the Lord Provost, will retire till the ceremony of presenting them has been completed, immediately after which he will again take charge of them from the Lord Provost.

This ceremony being completed, the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council, will resume their carriages, and conduct her Majesty through the town. The High Constables will line the carriages of the Magistrates and Council, but all the other bodies of every description will keep their places strictly, and prevent any rushing or crowding after the Royal carriages.

The Royal *cortège* will pass along Princes Street, St. John Street, George Street, and the Bridge. The Bridge must be kept strictly clear from end to end. Upon arriving at Bridgend, the Civic carriages will open up and allow the Royal party to pass on to Scone. The whole public bodies, and others who are to line the streets, will take care to keep their respective stations, and remain stationary both before the arrival of the Royal carriages, while they are passing, and for some time after they are past. And the Magistrates trust that every loyal and dutiful subject will exert himself in preserving order and decorum, and giving our young and patriotic Queen a welcome and happy reception, and such as becomes our ancient and Fair City.

Tuesday morning (6th September) broke rather promisingly. The sky was covered with innumerable fleecy clouds, the general appearance of which indicated favourably for the day. There was a slight shower betwixt ten and eleven o'clock ; but by noon, the heavens were entirely cleared from all appearance of rain, and the sun shone out brightly, with a greater degree of warmth,

* The Lord Provost for the time being, is, by appointment of the Council, custodier of the Keys.

indeed, than was altogether convenient to the immense crowds who began to parade the streets at a very early hour :

“ The sun alone, in unapproachable divinity,
 Careered, rejoicing, through his fields of light :
 The earth, the mountains, and the everlasting hills,
 Smiled in the joyful sunshine. They partook
 The universal blessing.”

At half-past four in the morning, five steamers arrived from Dundee, which were crammed to suffocation with passengers. All the roads leading to the town continued, from daylight, to pour in streams of visitors ; and about nine o'clock the Bridge was wholly impassable to pedestrians, owing to the number of vehicles with which it was crowded—chaises, gigs, droskies, and every imaginable variety of conveyance. At that hour were counted upwards of a hundred common carts laden with people from “ bonnie Dundee.” Another fleet of steamers arrived at the Friarton about two o'clock, in which the passengers were so closely packed that it was impossible to move during the voyage. By mid-day the principal thoroughfares in the city—the High Street, George Street, St. John Street, Princes Street, and out the north road as far as Craigend—presented a continuous mass of people, of whose numbers it is difficult to convey an adequate idea. Although the Queen was not expected to reach Perth earlier than four, P.M. numerous parties began to take their stations on the balconies at the Barrier, and along Princes Street, by ten o'clock ; and by two o'clock these erections were completely filled. All were in the utmost good humour, and every countenance was lighted up in joyful anticipation of the arrival of a Sovereign, who is peculiarly interesting from her sex and youth, and the amiable qualities that distinguish her, and of whom it may, indeed, be well said, that no Monarch could enjoy, in a greater degree, the reverence and affection of her subjects.

At an early hour in the morning, a variety of flags were hoisted on St. John's steeple ; numerous flags were also

displayed from windows throughout the town, and from the balconies along the line of the Royal progress; and from the top of the Barrier at the end of Princes Street,

“ St. George’s banner, broad and gay,”

flaunted bravely in the western breeze.

About one o’clock the Peace-Officers assembled at the Barrier, and lined the road to the south to a considerable distance. The High Constables assembled at the same time close to the Barrier from the inside, all being dressed in uniform—dark green coat and black trousers—the Officers and Members of Council being distinguished by a stripe of gold lace on the trousers. Various other public bodies lined Princes Street at the same time—among others, the whole of the Incorporated Trades, the members of the several Masonic Lodges in the City and neighbourhood, the Celtic Society of Perth, the members of the Perth and Dundee Societies of Odd Fellows, each wearing a scarf and carrying a small flag, &c. &c. Shortly after these bodies had taken up their position, a detachment of the Forty-Second Highlanders, and a small party of the Sixth Carabineers, under the command of Colonel Peebles, drew up in front of the Barrier in order to receive her Majesty. The streets throughout the route by which her Majesty was to pass were lined by upwards of 1,000 individuals employed for the purpose, who carried white wands. The whole of these bodies were under the command of Mr. William Chalmers, Land-Surveyor, who marshalled and disposed them very effectively.

About twenty minutes past five o’clock, the Magistrates, who had shortly before arrived from Dupplin Castle, drove up, as well as the whole other Members of Council, in carriages, to the Barrier. The carriages in which the Magistrates sat were very highly decorated. The arms of the Burgh were beautifully gilt on the panels, and the whole appearance of the carriages was very elegant. Immediately on alighting, the Magistrates and Council arranged themselves behind the Barrier—the Magistrates in front, and the Lord Provost in the centre of

the line. The City-Chamberlain, David Duncan, Esq. attired in Court dress, and supported on either side by the City-Clerks, stood in the centre, betwixt the Magistrates and Council, carrying the Keys of the Burgh on a cushion of crimson velvet. The Town-Officers, bearing their halberts, were placed in front of the Magistrates and Council; the Barrier-Gate was then thrown open; and in this attitude the civic authorities awaited the approach of the Queen. The members of the Presbytery of Perth occupied their station on the platform assigned to them on the left-hand side of the Barrier. The reverend gentlemen were attired in their robes and bands, and were headed by Dr. Thomson, of the Middle Church, who wore a cocked hat, as being, formerly, Moderator of the Assembly.

A few minutes before six o'clock, a renewed canonading on Moncrieff Hill, and the repeated discharge of artillery from Bellwood, the beautiful and picturesque residence of Mr. Turnbull, notified her Majesty's departure from Dupplin Castle; and the City Bells were then set a-ringing. In a very brief time thereafter, the Royal *cortège* came in view of the Barrier; the pace was slackened to a walk; and the Royal party came slowly on, amid the deafening acclamations of thousands, the roar of cannon, and the sweet music of the Bells of St. John. The immense crowd collected around the Barrier, and in the neighbourhood to the front, swayed to and fro like a rolling sea; but the line was admirably kept, and a space left entirely clear around the Royal cavalcade. The carriage in which her Majesty and Prince Albert sat was preceded by two out-riders and a body of the Sixth Dragoons. Her Majesty sat on the right-hand side of the carriage, and wore a light blue satin bonnet, and a mantlet of dark blue satin or velvet. Her Majesty appeared to be in excellent health and spirits, and so did Prince Albert. The Royal pair graciously acknowledged the plaudits that welcomed their approach. The Queen's carriage was followed by four

others, containing either her Majesty's suite or some of the distinguished individuals who had been invited to meet her at Dupplin Castle,—among others, the Duke of Buccleuch, the Earls of Aberdeen and Liverpool, and Sir Robert Peel.

THE BARRIER—PRESENTATION OF THE KEYS.

So soon as the Royal carriage approached near to the Barrier, the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council, advanced, and took their stations on the platform, and when her Majesty had arrived opposite to it, the Lord Provost stepped forth, and, with remarkable ease and self-possession, thus addressed her Majesty :—

May it please your Majesty,

WE, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town-Council of the City of Perth, most respectfully congratulate your Majesty upon your safe arrival at the Ancient Capital of your Majesty's Hereditary Kingdom of Scotland, and bid you welcome to the favourite City of your Majesty's illustrious ancestor, King James the Sixth, who conferred upon it many valuable privileges.

Permit me, most Gracious Sovereign, in the name of, and as representing, this Community, to place at your disposal the Keys of this your City of Perth, and with them to offer the renewed assurances of our unalterable fidelity and attachment to your Majesty's most sacred person and Government, and of our warmest aspirations for your Majesty's health, happiness, and comfort.

During the delivery of this Address, the Queen frequently bowed with infinite grace and sweetness; and when the Lord Provost, kneeling on a footstool, presented the Keys, which were handed to him by the City-Chamberlain, her Majesty promptly put forth her hand from the carriage, lifted the Keys, and, immediately dropping them on the cushion, said—

My Lord Provost,

I HAVE great pleasure in returning to you these Keys. I am quite satisfied that they cannot possibly be in better hands.

This reply was received with acclamations by the circle immediately around the Provost, and the cheering was caught up and repeated for several minutes along the whole line of spectators on either side of the Barrier.

The Lord Provost then, turning towards Prince Albert, addressed his Royal Highness as follows :—

May it please your Royal Highness,

IN the name of the Town-Council and Community of Perth, I have much pleasure in requesting your Royal Highness's gracious acceptance of the freedom of the City—the highest compliment we have it in our power to bestow, and which, assuredly, was never more worthily conferred than upon a Prince who enjoys, in so remarkable a degree, the respect, affection, and esteem of the British public.

The Lord Provost then presented to the Prince the Burgess-Ticket, in a Box of black oak, made from a tree taken some time previously from the bed of the Tay, which is very beautifully and tastefully executed, and on the lid of which the Arms of the Burgh are engraved in gold. The Prince, having received the Box, replied as follows :—

My Lord Provost,

I THANK you for the compliment paid to me by the City of Perth. I assure you that I esteem it very highly.

PROGRESS THROUGH THE CITY.

These interesting ceremonies being completed, the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council, re-entered their carriages, and, guarded on either side by the High Constables, preceded the Royal *cortège* through the City. It is hardly possible to convey a sufficient idea in mere language of the scene which opened up as the Royal cavalcade passed the Barrier, and advanced at a slow walk along Princes Street. Close to the Barrier, on the right hand side, the Grand Stand, used at the meetings of the Perth Hunt, had been erected, which was filled to overflowing by the gentry of the City and neighbourhood, and others. Other two large stands were placed on the same side of the road, extending a considerable distance up the Inch, and both were also crowded. Throughout Princes Street, on both sides, every vacant space of ground, or point, on or at which a balcony could be put up, was so occupied, and all of them were completely filled. The street itself was crammed from end to end with an impenetrable mass of people, and thus, looking from the Barrier, nothing could be seen along the entire line but a vast sea of human beings, and the

waving of hats and handkerchiefs from window and balcony, while the Royal *cortège* appeared to be firmly wedged among the mighty throng, and to be borne along by its impetus. The ear was absolutely stunned by the ceaseless cheering that rolled along with the Royal progress, and demanded incessant acknowledgments from her Majesty and the Prince. On turning off Princes Street into St. John Street, the same sublime and striking spectacle was presented—the same prodigious assemblage of people covering every inch of ground, so that a bird could not have found on it standing-room, and every window blocked up with eager and straining faces, while bright eyes “rained” smiles on the Queen and her Consort, and fair hands waved towards them the expression of their loyalty and affection :

And She—the Ruler of the Isles—the Sov'reign of the Sea—
Looks forth upon the eager crowds in soften'd Majesty :
She sees—She feels—Her people's love—She lists the loud acclaim
That links with blessings and with prayers Her proud imperial name !*

In passing along St. John Street, her Majesty's attention was arrested by the ancient Church of St. John (hence the name of the street). Although this edifice has been renovated, and in a great measure rebuilt, the original architecture has been scrupulously preserved, and it needs not a very active fancy to imagine as constantly brooding around it “the dim religious light” of centuries. It was after a sermon preached in this church by Knox, in May, 1559, that the Reformers demolished the other churches and monasteries in the city, the shrines, altars, &c. of St. John's being also destroyed, although the building was spared. This Church was also the scene of a foul murder in 1336, when Edward III. of England slew his brother the Duke of Clarence, while standing before the high altar.

In crossing the High Street into George Street, her Majesty ordered the carriage to stop for the purpose of viewing a very beautiful hydraulic machine which was

* Elizabeth Sheridan Carey, in *Perth Newspapers*, September, 1842.

placed in a line with George Street and the Watergate, throwing up into the air, and around on every side, numerous streams and jets of water. This apparatus was designed by Dr. Anderson (then Rector of the Perth Academy, and now Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of St. Andrews), and was first used at the Jubilee that was held throughout the country to celebrate the passing of the Reform Bill in 1832. The centre represented four huge dolphins spouting forth water, and resting upon four anchors; and above were numerous *jets d'eau* turning an infinity of small wheels—the effect of the whole being extremely pretty.

George Street presented much the same appearance as the streets through which the procession had already passed; but the effect was here, if possible, still more imposing, from the superior beauty and loftiness of many of the buildings, the fronts of all of them looking as if they were covered with human beings, while handkerchiefs waved from every window, like the tree-tops of a huge forest when stirred by a mighty wind. The Bridge over the Tay, which her Majesty had to cross in her progress to Scone Palace, was kept entirely clear, and the further passage of the prodigious multitude who had attended the Royal party thus far being accordingly arrested, the pressure was dreadful for a few minutes, until—the Royal cavalcade, passing from the sight of those in the rear—the onward crush was relieved, and those in the thick of the crowd again obtained space to breathe. While passing along the Bridge, her Majesty obtained a peep of the towers of Scone Palace, and a view of the fine expanse of the North Inch, filled with “lowing kine,” and laved by the broad waters of the Tay, where, as her Majesty was reminded, was fought the celebrated combat between the Clan Chattan and the Clan Kay, in the reign of Robert III. which was witnessed and presided over by the King himself, who viewed it from the gardens of the Dominicans, which covered the ground now occupied by Athole Place, the Crescent, and Rose Terrace—

the contest terminating, as every one knows, in favour of the Clan Chattan, mainly in consequence of the skill and bravery of a voluntary adherent, "the bandy-legged smith of St. Johnstown" (the ancient appellation of Perth), whom Sir Walter Scott has made the hero of his famous Novel. At the east end of the Bridge, a small but very beautiful Arch, composed of shrubs and evergreens, and decorated with the choicest productions of his nurseries, was erected by Mr. Turnbull of Bellwood; and at its western termination, a splendid Arch, formed of similar materials, was erected by the inhabitants of Bridgend. In this suburb of the City, the same loyal demonstrations welcomed the Royal pair; and the road to Scone as far as Quarrymill, about half-a-mile from the Bridge, was densely lined on either side with anxious and respectful spectators. The Magistrates and Council accompanied the Royal party until they reached the junction of the Old and New Scone Roads, where the civic escort, after making suitable obeisances, which were graciously acknowledged by her Majesty and the Prince, took leave, and the *cortège* drove on at a swifter pace to Scone Palace.

Such was her Majesty's entry into, and progress through, her ancient and Royal City of Perth; and the event of that memorable day will, we are sure, be treasured among the happiest and most pleasant reminiscences of all who witnessed it. Nothing could be more gracious than the demeanour of the Queen and Prince Albert. Both her Majesty and her Royal Consort displayed the utmost degree of condescension and affability in acknowledging the acclamations with which they were greeted. Popular and beloved as the Queen previously was, her whole conduct on that occasion (as throughout her stay in Scotland) was calculated to rivet more strongly the affections and sentiments of her people around her person and throne, and to strengthen, indeed, the very foundations of the Monarchy. The proceedings were conducted throughout with the most perfect

harmony and decorum. Not a single circumstance occurred to mar, or diminish in any respect, the happiness of the day; and we are confident that we only speak the universal opinion of all who were present in Perth on Tuesday, that too much praise cannot be awarded to the Magistrates and authorities of the City for the admirable arrangements that were made by them (with the able counsel and assistance of the City-Clerks) to preserve order, and secure the comfort and safety of the public, as well as for the taste, spirit, and liberality that were displayed in the preparations made to receive and honour Queen Victoria.* It was difficult to form an estimate of the numbers of people who were in Perth on Tuesday, but we should imagine that the ordinary population of the City was tripled at least, if not quadrupled.

The Lord Provost and Magistrates having thus escorted her Majesty beyond the limits of the Burgh, immediately proceeded to the County-Hall, where a splendid Banquet—consisting of wine, fruit, confectionaries, &c. provided at the expense of the town—was prepared, to which all persons occupying places of public trust in the City, the Clergy, Established and Dissenting, professional gentlemen, the gentlemen of the County, &c. to the number of about 500, were invited.† The Lord Provost ably presided, and the other gentlemen associated with him in the Magistracy discharged the duties of croupiers at the different tables. The speeches and proceedings at

* The admirable manner in which Provost Sidey discharged the important and novel duties that devolved upon him on this memorable day, was, and is, the theme of general laudation; and his Lordship is about to receive from the community whom he represented with so much dignity and propriety on the occasion, a very flattering recognition of his services, in the shape of a magnificent Silver Vase—on one side of which is a representation of the Presentation of the Keys at the Barrier, and on the other the Royal Arms, supported by armed Highlanders, &c. in compliment to the style and manner of the Queen's reception at Taymouth and Drummond Castles. The sum that has been subscribed towards this elegant testimonial exceeds £160.

† Nor were the destitute poor forgotten. All persons deriving assistance from the poor-rates, in number about 700, received a shilling each from the Town's funds; and the various Incorporations in the City acted similarly towards their respective poor.

this elegant entertainment were all in admirable unison with the event which it celebrated ; and music, both instrumental and vocal, lent its charms to the enjoyment of the evening.

In lieu of an illumination, which was deemed inexpedient, from a regard to the convenience of the poorer classes of the inhabitants, there was a splendid display of Fire-Works (ordered by the Town-Council), on the North Inch, commencing betwixt nine and ten o'clock, which was conducted by an eminent London pyrotechnist. The assemblage of people on the Inch was enormous, but the utmost order and decorum prevailed, and at the close of the exhibition, which lasted nearly two hours, the immense multitude quietly dispersed. It may also be mentioned, that some of the citizens displayed very beautiful illuminated devices in front of their houses—among others, Mr. Davidson of the George Hotel, Mrs. Brown, Embroiderer to her Majesty in Scotland, and there were a magnificent Transparency on the summit of the tasteful and elegant arch (which has yet to be more particularly noticed at the proper point in the narrative), erected in Athole Street by Mr. Wallace, Coach-BUILDER to the Queen in Scotland, and two smaller Transparencies, surmounting the wickets on either side of the principal gateway.*

ARRIVAL AT SCONE PALACE.

Scone is as “ a household word ” to every person moderately conversant with the ancient history of the kingdom ; and any detailed or particular reference to the stirring events and associations which are connected with it may, therefore, be excused. For a very long period, the Kings of Scotland were crowned at Scone, which was the residence of her Monarchs so early as the

* On the following (Wednesday) evening, a Ball took place in the County Rooms in honour of the Royal visit, which—as was, indeed, to have been expected—was graced by a more numerous assemblage of “ the beauty and fashion ” of town and county than was ever before gathered together “ under one roof.”

time of Kenneth M'Alpin. Charles II. was the last Sovereign who was crowned there, and it is said that his Majesty never forgot the "sicker" sermon which was preached before him on that occasion by a sturdy Presbyterian minister, Mr. Douglas, who had the hardihood to question "the right divine," and to hint not very obscurely at the doctrine of resistance to abused kingly authority. In the ninth century, the Culdees founded an Abbey at Scone, to which was then transferred, from Dunstaffnage, the famous stone, known as *Jacob's Pillow*, on which the Scottish Kings were crowned, until its removal, in the thirteenth century, by Edward I. to Westminster Abbey, where it still lies.* The present Palace of Scone is of modern erection; but the style of the building belongs to the antique, and is somewhat in harmony with the times and memories which it recalls. It is of great size, and stands in a park consisting of upwards of 1,000 acres, dotted with fine wood, and stretching down to the Tay. Part of the furniture, and many of the ancient memorials, which belonged to the old Palace, are preserved in its successor. There is a bed of flowered crimson velvet, which is said to have been wrought by Queen Mary during the weary days of her captivity in Lochleven Castle, and another bed in which James the Sixth slept. The Palace also boasts the possession of many very old and valuable paintings.

* History relates, that this is the stone on which the patriarch Jacob laid his head in the plain of Luz. It is also added that it was brought to Brigantia, in the kingdom of Galicia, in Spain, in which place Gathol, king of Scots, sat on it as his throne. Thence it was conveyed into Ireland by Simon Brech, who was king of Scots, about 700 years before Christ; from thence into Scotland by King Feargus, about 370 years afterwards; and in the year 850 it was placed in the Abbey of Scone, in the sheriffdom of Perth, by King Kenneth, who caused it to be inclosed in the wooden chair (in which the Kings were seated at their coronation), and a prophetic verse, in Latin, to be engraved, of which the following is a translation:—

"Should Fate not fail, where'er this stone is found,
The Scots shall monarchs of that realm be crown'd."

This is the more remarkable, from its having been fulfilled in the person of King James the First, grandfather of the Princess Sophia, Electress Dowager of Hanover, grandmother of King George the Second, who was grandfather of his Majesty King George the Third.

Great preparations were made by the noble proprietor of the Palace, the Earl of Mansfield, for the reception and entertainment of her Majesty and her Consort ; and it deserves to be recorded to the praise of the noble Lord, and as an example to others, that his Lordship wholly, or at least as much as possible, confined his very liberal expenditure, in making additions to the furniture and decorations of the Palace, to the tradesmen and merchants of the locality.*

On the Perth civic escort taking their departure, the Royal *cortège*, headed by Mr. Whigham, Sheriff of the County, hastened their progress, and proceeded at a brisk pace to Scone, whilst continuous cheering from groups of respectably dressed persons everywhere congregated on the road, heralded her Majesty's approach, and proclaimed a welcome to the ancient Palace. The scene, on entering Scone Park, was animated and striking in the highest degree, and produced a moral impression far excelling the effect of mere pageantry. The noble Earl, in a frank and accommodating spirit, had thrown open his park to the tenantry of the County ; and here were assembled on horseback, marshalled under their respective landlords, nearly a thousand of the Yeomen of Perthshire. These had, as directed, arranged themselves along the right side of the approach to the Palace, forming a line as far as the eye could reach ; and many had ridden twenty miles to pay their homage to her Majesty, as well as sat on horseback for nearly three hours before their expect-

* The general furnishings of the rooms set apart for her Majesty and Prince Albert were of oak, in the Gothic style. The sofas, chairs, and looking-glasses, were of gold, and the ornamental parts of the furnishings of buhl and walnut. The Royal State bed had Gothic oak pillars ; groined roof and arched cornices of the finest carved Gothic work. The curtains were of white silk, richly trimmed with gold lace and crimson silk velvet. The toilet table had a splendid cover of gold net-work, and crimson velvet, with gold fringe. The toilet plate was all of gold, with an elegant glass. The foot cloth was of the same rich material as the table-cover. Antique time-pieces, richly ornamented, were in each room, and the mirrors in the principal bed-rooms and side-rooms were exceedingly elegant, in gold and oak frames. Altogether the furnishings of these rooms were truly regal, and were almost all supplied by Messrs. Balingal of Perth.

tations were gratified. About half-past six o'clock, the gleaming of the swords and helmets of the cavalry indicated that the Royal *cortège* had entered the precincts of the Palace. The Honourable Captain Murray preceded the Queen's carriage, and as her Majesty passed along the uncovered line, one continuous cheer ran from end to end, which only ceased when the Royal carriage had drawn up at the portal. Her Majesty and Prince Albert frequently bowed as they passed along the line, and seemed to be highly gratified with their reception. Sir Robert Peel, too, was repeatedly cheered, and appeared to enjoy the spectacle very much. A guard of honour, consisting of a party of the Forty-Second Regiment, were drawn up on the lawn fronting the grand entrance to the Palace; twelve pieces of Artillery were planted throughout the Park; and when her Majesty stepped from the carriage, the guard presented arms, a Royal salute was fired from the Artillery, the band struck up the National Anthem, and the Union Jack, which up to this time had floated over the battlements of the Palace, was lowered, and the Royal Standard was hoisted in its place. The Earl and Dowager Countess of Mansfield, and the Ladies Murray, received her Majesty and Prince Albert at the portal, and they were immediately conducted to the Library, where they remained until it became necessary to dress for dinner.

At eight o'clock, the following Royal and distinguished party sat down to dinner :—

Her Majesty and Prince Albert.
Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch.
Duchess of Norfolk.
Earl of Mansfield.
Dowager Countess of Mansfield.
The Ladies Murray.
Lord Aberdeen.
Lord Liverpool.
Lord Morton.
Lord and Lady Kinnoull.
Lord and Lady Willoughby.
Lord and Lady Kinnaird.
Honourable Miss Paget.
Sir Robert Peel.

General Wemyss.
Colonel Bouverie.
Honourable Mr. Anson.
Sir James Clark.

Her Majesty, although somewhat fatigued by the long journey, and the continuous bustle and excitement of the day, was in buoyant spirits, and both the Queen and Prince Albert conversed freely throughout the evening with those in their immediate circle.

On the following morning, her Majesty and Prince Albert rose betimes, and had breakfasted by eight o'clock, after which they walked for an hour on the terrace in front of the Palace. It was a lovely morning—nature had assumed her most pleasant attributes—the sun shone strong and clear—the bright dew-drops glittered and sparkled in his glorious light—and the beautiful scenery around the Palace, as well as the more distant view, extending northwards from the Tay to the Grampians near to Lochearn, could not possibly have been surveyed under more favourable circumstances. Both her Majesty and the Prince expressed themselves delighted with the prospect, and complimented the noble Lord on the beauties and attractions that surround his time-honoured residence.

In the course of the morning, a Deputation from the Magistrates of Perth arrived at the Palace, for the purpose of soliciting her Majesty to subscribe her name in the Guild-Book, as had been done by King James VI. and Charles I. on the occasion of these monarchs visiting the City. The Deputation, which consisted of Bailies Keay and Gray (the Dean of Guild being unavoidably absent), were most cordially welcomed by the Earl of Mansfield, who introduced them to Sir Robert Peel, by whom they were very courteously received, and who curiously examined the antique Records of the Guildry, contained in a hoary-looking volume, doubled-locked with locks of iron, and guarded by clasps almost as old as the City itself. The signatures of James and Charles stand in the Guild-Book as follow :—

1601.

Parcere subjectis et debellare superbos.

JAMES R.*

Nemo me impune lacessit.

CHARLES R.

July 24, 1650.

The Right Honourable Baronet promptly consented to make the wish of the Deputation known to her Majesty, and having withdrawn for this purpose, he shortly returned, and stated that both her Majesty and Prince Albert had at once graciously assented to the solicitation. The signatures are thus recorded :—

Dieu et mon Droit.

VICTORIA R.

Scone Palace,
September 7, 1842.

Treu und Fest.

ALBERT.

Scone Palace,
September 7, 1842.

On taking leave of the Deputation, Sir Robert Peel expressed to them his admiration of the arrangements that had been made for the reception of her Majesty at Perth, and of the orderly behaviour and demeanour of the people; and stated that her Majesty and the Prince had instructed him to communicate to the Magistrates the unqualified approbation and pleasure with which they regarded the proceedings on the previous day.

Before leaving the Palace, the Earl of Mansfield, then President-elect of the Grand Caledonian Curling Club, and as representing the Society, in presence of the Queen, her Majesty's Ministers, and the guests assembled at the Castle, presented to his Royal Highness Prince Albert a splendid pair of Curling Stones, composed of the finest Ailsa-Craig granite, most beautifully finished and ornamented, the handles being formed of silver, and bearing an appropriate inscription. The Stones were most graciously accepted by the Prince, who expressed

* On this occasion, King James was made a Burgess of the City. The ceremony, which was performed at the Cross, cannot be said to have been "a dry affair," as eight puncheons of wine were drank on the spot.

a determination to put them, at a fitting time, to a practical test, and gave directions for their immediate transmission to Windsor. The noble Earl replied, that he hoped that he might enjoy an early opportunity to initiate his Royal Highness into all the mysteries of the "rink." Her Majesty inquired particularly as to the game of Curling, and, with a view to illustrate the explanations that were given to her Majesty by Lord Mansfield, the polished oaken floor of the room was summarily converted into a "rink," and the Stones were sent "roaring" along its smooth and even surface. And we have reason to know that her Majesty herself "tried her hand" at throwing the Stones, although they proved to be too heavy for her delicate arm. Both her Majesty and the Prince expressed surprise when informed as to the usual length of a "rink," and appeared to imagine that it must require a very great degree of strength to send the stones to such a distance. The Noble Lord, also, at the request of the Club (who have recorded their thanks for his Lordship's kindness on the occasion), solicited his Royal Highness to honour the Club by becoming its Patron, to which the Prince, with ready condescension, consented. His Royal Highness is therefore now Patron of this great association of Curlers, who have done so much to revive and extend one of the most ancient and pleasant games that belong to Scotland; and we are glad to know that Lord Mansfield is about to send to the Prince twenty pair of curling stones, so that we may hope that by the influence and example of his Royal Highness the "roaring game" will also speedily become a fashionable and popular pastime on the other side of the Tweed.*

* It may likewise be mentioned, that the Noble Earl presented to the Royal pair a *bicker* (*Anglice*, a drinking-cup) which was made by an ingenious individual in the Carse of Gowrie. The *bicker* was formed of four or five different kinds of wood, and consisted of nearly five hundred pieces. It was elegantly mounted by Mr. McRobie, Lapidary and Jeweller, Perth, and was graciously accepted.

Although it was well known that her Majesty would not leave Scone Palace until eleven o'clock this day (7th September), yet so anxious were her loyal subjects of the Fair City and neighbourhood to have a farewell look of their beloved Sovereign, that the whole road from Scone to Bridgend, and from the Bridge down Charlotte Street, along the Crescent, up Athole Street, and for a great distance along the Dunkeld Road—in fact, as far as the eye could reach—was literally crowded with thousands of people, nearly two hours before the intended time of departure. Her Majesty started from Scone about half-past eleven. The Magistrates and Council were in waiting at the western end of the Bridge, and, as the Royal cavalcade passed, received the marked acknowledgments of her Majesty and the Prince. The same hearty and vehement cheering that saluted them in their progress through the City on the previous day was now repeated, and was acknowledged by the illustrious pair with the same affability. In passing up Athole Street, the pace of the Royal *cortège* was for a moment slackened as it neared the magnificent Arch erected here by Mr. Wallace, which has been already alluded to. It consisted of a principal arch or gateway, and two smaller wickets on each side. All the pillars of the erection were painted like granite, and were in the Ionic style. A very large Transparency, representing the national arms, was placed on the top, in the centre, with the letters V. A. and the words, “Prince Albert,” on a scroll at the top. Smaller Transparencies were placed above each of the smaller gates—one with the City Arms, and “Welcome, Victoria!”—the other with a Prince Albert Crown, and “Welcome, Prince Albert!” The erection was decorated with a profusion of the choicest flowers; the interior of the arches were filled with evergreens; and from an enormous flag-staff, forty feet high, and at a height of eighty feet from the ground, there waved a flag quartered with the Union Jack, and having in the centre the Royal arms of Scot-

land. The appearance of this costly and stupendous Arch was strikingly beautiful, and elicited universal admiration. The Royal party proceeded at a comparatively moderate pace until they had passed the denser lines of people beyond the Barracks, when the speed was quickened to a smart gallop.

The road from Perth to Dunkeld, a distance of fifteen miles, was lined at frequent intervals with the population of the surrounding districts, of all ages and condition, anxious to see and welcome the Monarch, and many of them had occupied their stations with untiring patience for several hours before the Royal cavalcade came in view of their respective positions. Triumphal Arches were reared at every little distance; numerous houses along the road were decorated with flowers and evergreens; flags were hoisted on the tops of houses, suspended from windows, and planted on the tops of the adjoining hills; and platforms were also in abundance. The first Arch that crossed the road was in the parish of Redgorton, a little below the Luncarty* road, and was erected by the Luncarty Company, and other respectable inhabitants in the district. It was a light, airy structure, consisting of two arches, one above the other, in the ancient Gothic style, supported on eight pillars, thirty feet high, ornamented with evergreens and flowers, the upper arch tapering into an elevated point, and terminated with a Crown made of heather. The Luncarty workers were arranged in order beside the arch, and a concourse of the parishioners assembled on the opposite side of the road. Mr. Marshall, and the other partners of the Luncarty Company, occupied a stand, which was handsomely covered with cloth, close by the arch; and Mr. Liston, minister, and Mr. Wilson, teacher, of the parish, with their numerous families, occupied a stand at a little distance, neatly ornamented at the corners with long poles surrounded with creeping plants. The

* The scene of the celebrated battle known by that name, in which the Scots, under Kenneth III. achieved a decisive victory over the Danes.

Queen was enthusiastically cheered by the whole multitude as the carriages drove past. A remarkably handsome and massive-looking Arch was erected at the junction of the Dunkeld and Stanley roads, by the spirited proprietors of Stanley Mills. A procession of the villagers to this point had been determined on ; and a little after nine o'clock in the morning, upwards of two thousand persons were arranged on the side of the "broomie knowe" close by the arch. Nearly one hundred men were appointed to keep the road clear ; and from the above hour, to the time at which her Majesty arrived, not one person left the spot. Two bands of music belonging to the village accompanied the procession, which was headed by George Buchanan, Esq. of the Stanley Company, and their manager, Mr. M'Lauren. Numerous flags and banners were placed on the height, bearing the following mottoes :—"Hail, Queen of British hearts !" "All hail, Victoria !" "Welcome to the Land o' Cakes !" "We are here to invite you, what more can delight you, than to see us all loyal and true to our Queen ?" "The Queen and Prince Albert," &c. &c. On the Queen approaching the assemblage, her Majesty graciously ordered the Royal *cortège* to walk slowly past, and betrayed evident marks of satisfaction at the splendour of the arch, and the admirable order of the arrangements. The procession, it may be mentioned, returned to the village in the same order in which they had left it, and, during the afternoon, were plentifully regaled with refreshments of whisky toddy, bread, cheese, and ale, at the expense of Mr. Buchanan—a voluntary subscription for that purpose (amounting to several pounds) having been handed over to the Benevolent Society for the use of the poor. The evening was concluded with well-attended balls in the village inns, where the merry dance was kept up till dawn.

The day, as before remarked, was extremely lovely—bright and warm—and her Majesty appeared to be in the highest spirits ; and as the Royal party neared Dunkeld,

and the beautiful and picturesque scenery that surrounds that ancient City on all sides, with its time-stricken and hoary Cathedral, embedded, so to speak, in evergreens, met the eye, the attention of her Majesty and Prince Albert was evidently keenly excited. On passing Birnam Hill,* this famous spot was pointed out to her Majesty. It is now barren of trees, which, as Pen-nant wittily remarked, never recovered their march against Macbeth. In the vicinity of Dunkeld, numerous flags were displayed from windows and along the road, expressing such welcomes as the following:—"A Highland Welcome to Queen Victoria!"—"Welcome to Dunkeld!"—"Welcome to the Capital of Caledonia—God save the Queen!" &c. &c.; and within Dunkeld itself all was unspeakable stir, and anxious but pleasant excitement.

ARRIVAL AND RECEPTION AT DUNKELD.

On Tuesday (the day preceding), about three o'clock, afternoon, two companies of the Sixth Dragoons, or Carabineers, who had been billeted, marched out to meet the Athole Clans on their way from Blair-in-Athole to Dunkeld, and at seven o'clock, evening, they entered the town. The clans, who were in full uniform, led by their respective chiefs, and commanded by Lord Glenlyon, made a very imposing and martial appearance. The men were strong robust Highlanders, and came in somewhat in the following order:—The Honourable Captain Murray, his Lordship's brother, led the Grenadier company, sixty strong, the men composing which

* This hill was the scene of a distressing accident on the night of her Majesty's arrival in the Frith. On that night, there was an immense Bonfire on the hill, provided at the expense of Sir William Drummond Stewart, Bart.; and one of his servants, who was employed in tending it, had incautiously approached too near to the edge of the precipice, and, falling over, was instantaneously killed. The unfortunate man was married, and had a family; and the melancholy circumstance having been made known to the Queen, her Majesty generously sent £30 to the widow, Prince Albert also giving £20; and Lady Peel has bestowed upon her an annuity of £5 out of a charitable fund which is at the disposal of the Lady of the First Lord of the Treasury.

were six feet in height, and clad in Athole tartan, with white belts and knapsacks, having the word *Athole* on them, and carrying battle-axes. Captains Drummond and M'Duff followed with 100 men, similarly dressed, but carrying only swords and targets. The Duke of Leeds followed with his clan, clothed in Dunblane tartan, with jackets of the colour of heather. Next came M'Inroy of Lude's men, who wore the Athole tartan, with black jackets and belts. The Kindroggan, Dirnanean, Faskally, Balnakeillie, Middlehaugh, Urrard and Tullimet clans, followed in their respective tartans, led by their chiefs and officers. After the clans, came the tenantry in the Highland costume. The clans and the Highland tenantry formed a body of upwards of 800 strong, whose general appearance commanded the admiration of all present. The commissary stores, with the guards, closed the procession into Dunkeld. The men all slept in tents in the Athole home-grounds. The stores contained provisions for 1,000 men for three days.

The pontage-gate of the Dunkeld Bridge was, on Wednesday, thrown open to the public by the Duchess of Athole. The gate was decorated as a Gothic arch, with crockets, clothed with heather, and mounted with a Crown. On the side of the left crocket was a mountain eagle, on the right a black-cock, and about the centre stood a deer on each side, thus showing the produce of the country. Throughout the town there were Crowns and Flags, with the words, "Welcome to Dunkeld!" The Royal Standard of Scotland was hoisted on the tower of the lodge leading to the Athole grounds, and on the great tower of the Cathedral. The Royal tent stood on the lawn, to the east of the Cathedral, and to the north was a large marquee, 100 feet in length, by 33½ in breadth; 22 military bell-tents, and 4 larger tents for the officers. The Royal tent was 64 feet by 20 feet, supported by sheers; at the south end of it was a mirror 10 feet by 6 feet wide; the angles of it were decorated with orange trees. The retiring rooms of the

tent were lined with scarlet and white, and the boarded floor was covered with crimson rugget. The west side of the tent was left entirely open, so as to afford a view of the splendid scenery for which Dunkeld is so famed. The clans, the Tenantry, the Masonic and Friendly societies, were ranked up in line, and formed a very large square, which left in the centre the Royal tent—the great object of interest.

About one o'clock in the afternoon, the Cathedral bells (which, we understand, had not been rung for twelve years previously—not since the time of the late Duke) announced that the Queen was in sight. The Grenadier Highlanders, under the command of Captain Drummond, then marched out and escorted the Queen to the Athole grounds. When crossing the Dunkeld Bridge, the magnificent scenery seemed greatly to please and astonish her Majesty and Prince Albert. It is well known that this view is one of the finest perhaps in the Highlands, combining both the sublimity of Alpine scenery with the beauty of a woodland landscape. On reaching the park, her Majesty was received by Lord and Lady Glenlyon, and a Royal salute was immediately fired from Stanley Hill. Her Majesty then rose in her carriage, and bowed most graciously to all around. After alighting at the tent, she walked out with Prince Albert, along the line of the clans, Lord Glenlyon accompanying and explaining to her Majesty the different dresses and bodies assembled. The Masonic and Friendly societies assembled came in for their share of the Royal attention, the Queen being much pleased with their appearance. Her Majesty first walked up in front of the clans, and returned between the ranks. Her Majesty and the Prince afterwards stood for some time contemplating the varied scene before them; and never, perhaps, did their eyes rest upon a scene combining more of the elements of grandeur and beauty. The ground is a large amphitheatre, surrounded on all sides with high hills, wooded nearly to the top, in most instances the fruit of the

genius and perseverance of the last noble proprietor ; the lawn itself was dotted with several magnificent specimens of larch, oak, pine, &c. ; and down in the glades were seen, glittering in the bright sunshine, the white tents prepared for the accommodation of the clans assembled on this memorable occasion.

At two o'clock, a princely *déjeuner* was served in the Royal tent to a company of thirty-four persons. The Athole servants in waiting all wore the kilt. We observed that Lord Glenlyon sat on the right of the Queen, and Lady Glenlyon on the left of Prince Albert. The venerable Duchess of Athole was not at home to receive her Majesty. Among the party in the tent were—

The Dukes of Norfolk and Leeds.
 The Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch.
 Earl of Aberdeen.
 Earl of Mansfield.
 Dowager Countess of Mansfield.
 Earl and Countess of Kinnoull.
 Lord and Lady Kinnaird.
 Lord Strathallan.
 Dowager Lady Glenlyon.
 Henry H. Drummond, Esq. M.P. for Perthshire, and Lady.
 Lady Moncrieffe.
 Sir Robert Peel.
 Sir James Clarke.
 The Honourable Captain James Murray.
 Honourable Miss Murray.
 Sir John and Lady Mackenzie.
 Sir Charles Rowley.
 Lord Stormont, &c.

The dessert consisted of queen pine-apples, grapes, peaches, &c. currants *en chemise*, ices of various shapes, &c. The pine-apples were mounted upon a splendid gold *assiette monté*, surrounded with grapes, and embellished with silken banners, with the national and the Athole arms. The whole of the luncheon was served upon massy silver. "Athole brose" was served to the Queen in Neil Gow's glass, which is preserved by the Athole family. It holds nearly a quart ; its form is ancient, and it has the initials N. G. cut on the side. The wines and liqueurs were the most choice, with iced seltzer water, of which her Majesty generally partakes.

After lunch, her Majesty expressed a wish to see the *sword-dance*, a Highland reel, and Hoollachan, which was instantly complied with in the right Scotch style. The dancers were all in the Highland garb. The chiefs of the clans and the officers were all introduced to her Majesty, and kissed hands in the Royal tent.

At three o'clock, her Majesty entered the Royal carriage, and took her departure for Taymouth, under a salute from Stanley Hill. A guard of sixty Highlanders, armed with large Lochaber axes, and preceded by eight pipers, accompanied the Queen. Through the kindness of Lord Glenlyon, all respectable persons were admitted into the park, and upwards of 5,000 availed themselves of the opportunity. The scene in the park was grand—the weather fine—the arrangements judicious—and the greatest harmony and loyalty prevailed throughout the day.

Her Majesty, before departing, expressed herself highly gratified with her reception. Indeed, it was a most enthusiastic one, and will long and justly be remembered. It is impossible to describe the view in the park—it was, in sooth, magnificent and enchanting—and it yet floats before our eyes like a fairy scene. A number of constables were in attendance in the park, but their services were rendered unnecessary by the excellent disposition of the people, who dispersed quietly.

The road from Dunkeld to Taymouth Castle winds along the banks of the Tay, shut in on every side by precipitous hills, with quiet glens opening laterally between them. Nothing could mark more distinctly the comparatively solitary nature of the district than the fact, that throughout the whole line, amounting to twenty-five miles, there were few groups along the road to witness the unwonted spectacle of the passage of a Queen. Yet the scene presented its own peculiar features. On the jutting prominences that overhang the road, might be observed—here, the members of a family—there, perhaps, the population of a hamlet sequestered in the

glens—and at other points, single individuals might be seen patiently waiting until the Royal *cortège* should pass. The occupations of some of these persons was sufficiently characteristic of the seriousness and industry of the Highland character. One old woman sat far removed from companions, quietly reading her Bible; another was employed in knitting, while her eye kept vigilant watch on the turn of the road; and here and there, where the slopes of the hills permitted cultivation, groups of reapers were gathering in the treasures won from the soil, and ready to rush to the road-side at the first appearance of the procession. There were several Triumphal Arches along the road, composed principally of heather, and bearing appropriate and characteristic inscriptions.

At no place where her Majesty passed was she hailed more enthusiastically than at Inver—the birthplace of the celebrated Neil Gow. The unrivalled romantic scenery around this loveliest of village situations must have given her Majesty and Prince Albert a lively foretaste of Highland landscape—the lofty hill of Craig-y-barns, wooded to its rugged summit with the famous larch of Athole, on the one side, and the bold promontory of Craig-Vinean on the other, guarding the pass to the “land of the mountain and the flood.” To give *eclât* to the reception of her Majesty, a Triumphal Arch, elegantly decorated with flowers, was thrown from the west wing of Inver Inn to the opposite side of the road. This part of the preparations was planned solely by a number of Cambridge students, then residing with their tutor in the Inn of Mr. Pullar, who likewise contributed handsomely to its erection, as also did the Trustees on the estate of Athole. As soon as it was known, by the report of cannon at Dunkeld, that her Majesty had arrived there, and the oft-repeated cheers which resounded through hill and dale gave “warning note” of Royalty being in the Highlands, every cottage poured forth its inmates to take their position by the wayside to

witness her Majesty passing to Breadalbane. Nothing could exceed the loyalty and generous-heartedness of the students from Cambridge. In their zeal to do honour to her Majesty, they furnished all the inhabitants of Inver with a full bumper of "mountain dew" to drink to the Royal health, so soon as the *cortège* should approach the Triumphal Arch. By the time this rather novel yet characteristic preparation was fully effected, the Royal cavalcade appeared in the distance moving along the Bridge of Braan. Every eye was eagerly strained to catch a glimpse of our Monarch and her Royal Consort. By a preconcerted signal, when her Majesty arrived at the appointed place, every individual, old and young, male and female, held up their bumper-charged hands, and, invoking a blessing on the Royal Pair, drank their glasses "*scaop ess*," which was followed by most loyal and tremendous cheers long after her Majesty had turned the angle of the road, and was hid from their sight. A ball was got up in the evening, under the auspices of the English students, to which every person in the village was invited gratuitously. The night was spent in the utmost hilarity and harmony, and at parting a farewell bumper was drank to her Majesty and Prince Albert.

At Glenalbert,* a very beautiful Arch of heather was thrown across the road, which was surmounted by a flag, having the inscription, "Ye're welcome to your Highland Glens!" At Balnaguard Inn, the Royal carriages stopped to change horses.

Between Dunkeld and Aberfeldy, the Royal travellers had an opportunity of viewing a great deal of very beautiful and picturesque scenery, and places hallowed by many strange events, and wild and dark traditions. What Scotchman is unacquainted with the old ballad of *Sir James the Rose*, or who has not "crooned" it over in the days when legend and romance are so dear to the young fancy? "The bank aboon the mill, in the lowlands o' Ballechin," where the young heir of the estate,

* The scene of Mrs. Brunton's well-known novel of *Self-Controul*.

Sir James the Rose, was slain by Sir John the Graham, was pointed out to her Majesty ; and a little farther on, and within two miles of Aberfeldy, on the left-hand side of the road, her attention was directed to the old Castle of Grandtully, which is understood to be the Tully-Veolan of *Waverley*. At Aberfeldy, two handsome Arches, formed of heather, were erected at either end of the village ; most of the houses were decorated with flowers and evergreens, or had banners streaming from their windows ; a considerable number of the population were clad in the Highland garb, or wore plaids, and the females had donned tartan scarfs ; and the Royal cavalcade swept through the village amid the lusty cheering of the people, and waving of handkerchiefs and bonnets. As the reader, of course, knows, the celebrated Falls of Moness are in the close vicinity of Aberfeldy ; and we are informed that her Majesty, after passing the village, while conversing with Prince Albert regarding them, quoted the exquisite lines in which Burns has made them known “ from Indus to the Pole ”—

“ The braes ascend like lofty wa's,
The foaming stream deep-roaring fa's,
O'erhung wi' fragrant spreading shaws,
The birks of Aberfeldy.
The hoary cliffs are crown'd wi' flowers,
White o'er the linn the burnie pours,
And, rising, weets wi' misty showers
The birks of Aberfeldy.”

ARRIVAL AND RECEPTION AT TAYMOUTH.

We proceed to describe the reception and stay of Queen Victoria at the princely seat of the Marquess of Breadalbane,* under a conviction that we are all unable

* The following curious notice respecting the noble family of Breadalbane is given by Mr. Robert Chambers :—

“ The Breadalbane family is descended from Sir Colin Campbell of Glenorchy, a younger son of the first ennobled person of the house of Campbell ; he was one of the Knights of Rhodes, subsequently designated of Malta. The fourth in descent from this warrior, also named Sir Colin Campbell of Glenorchy, built the original house, the name of which was, till a recent period, *Balloch*, that is, *bealoch*, a mouth or gap,

to perform this duty either satisfactorily to ourselves, or in such a manner as to convey an adequate or sufficient impression of the novel and unrivalled scenes that were enacted at Taymouth during the Royal visit, to such of our readers as may not have had the good fortune and pleasure of witnessing them for themselves. To represent these, indeed, in the colours of which they are susceptible, would task even genius to the uttermost. The mighty magician, the spell of whose name is over the civilized world, and who now (unfortunately, in a pre-eminent degree, for Scotland in relation to this occasion), to quote from his own works,

“Sleeps the sleep that knows no waking,”

would have found in them a theme altogether worthy of his pen, in which his unparalleled powers of description and of fancy could have been fully exercised, with the highest gratification to himself, and with infinite delight, not only to Scotchmen, but to all the subjects of that vast dominion over which her Majesty sways the sceptre

expressive of the situation of the mansion at the opening of the valley of the Tay. Some one signifying surprise to Sir Colin that he should have built his house on the very verge of his extensive property, he slyly answered, “We’ll brizz yont” (press onward), a promise which his successors have in some degree fulfilled.* In 1681, Sir John Campbell of Glenorchy was raised to the peerage by the title of Earl of Breadalbane. He had married, in 1657, Lady Mary Rich, daughter of the Earl of Holland, the celebrated founder of Holland House, at Kensington. This young lady having a fortune of ten thousand pounds, was esteemed one of the most desirable matches of her time. When Sir John Campbell, out of innumerable suitors, succeeded in gaining her hand, he retired with her to his Perthshire fastness in a truly primitive fashion. Upon one of the two Highland ponies which he had taken with him to London, he himself mounted with his bride behind him; upon the other he disposed his ten thousand pounds, which was all in gold, and at each side of that precious horse-load he disposed a full-dressed Highland gilly, who ran beside it as a guard. The strange cavalcade arrived safe in all its parts at Balloch; and a small room used to be shown in that old castle, which, for some time, formed at once the parlour and bed-room of the happy pair. This gentleman possessed great natural talents, which, with his rank and fortune, gave him considerable political importance. It was to him, after the rebellion of Viscount Dundee against the Revolution Settlement, that the Ministers of King William entrusted the sum of twenty thousand pounds for the purpose of purchasing the peace of the disaffected Highland Chiefs. His answer, when afterwards called upon for an account of the disposal of the money, is yet remembered:—‘Gentlemen—the money is spent, the Highlands are at peace, and that is the only way of accounting among friends.’ In 1716, when advanced to his eighty-first year, he was described by Mackay, a Government spy, in these words—‘He has the gravity of a Spaniard, is as cunning as a fox, wise as a serpent, and slippery as an eel.’” The late John, fourth Earl of Breadalbane, was created a British Marquess at the coronation of William IV. in 1831.

* Of this Sir Colin Campbell, who died in 1583, we are informed, that “he was ane great justiciar all his time, throught quhile he sustenit that dadle feid of the Clangreigour ane lang space. And besydes that, he caused executist to the death many notable lymmeris. He behaddit the laird Macgregour himself at Candmoir, in presence of the Erle of Atholl, the justice-clerk, and sundrie other noblemen.”

of sovereign authority. We may hope, although the aspiration has in it some measure of extravagance, that a second SCOTT may yet arise, who will render the Queen's visit to Taymouth as memorable and enduring as the visit of Elizabeth to Kenilworth Castle. Sure we are, that the author of *Waverley* would have had the profoundest sympathies of his nature stirred and excited by the residence of the Monarch amid the wild and grand scenery, and the mountains and fastnesses of the Highlands of Scotland, surrounded by much of the circumstance and appearance that distinguished the olden time, which his genius has immortalized and made familiar throughout all lands, and which irresistibly recalled the ancient glory of the clans, their unalterable fidelity and devotion to their chiefs, obedience to whom in all things, to the laying down of life, they regarded as the first and most paramount of duties. All these remembrances were forcibly revived, and the mind sent travelling back to the memories of vanished ages, and of customs, habits, and conditions of society that have long since passed away, by the proceedings at Taymouth Castle during the four days of the Royal visit. Of these, we repeat, we feel that we are incapable of giving an account in all their breadth and richness; but we shall endeavour to present as true a picture of them as our ability will permit, although it will be, in all likelihood, at the best, but as a mere skeleton, or as a human body devoid of the divine spark that gives to it grace and beauty. We shall not attempt to "gild refined gold, or paint the lily." We shall have succeeded beyond our most sanguine hopes, if we shall be able to depict the scenes on which we are about to enter exactly as they presented themselves, and without further ornament than strictly and literally belonged to them.

And in the outset, we must say, generally, that the manner in which the Sovereign was welcomed and entertained at Taymouth Castle by Lord Breadalbane reflects unbounded praise, not only on the noble Mar-

quess himself, but honour to the country among whose nobles his Lordship occupies a foremost station, whether as respects the extent of his wealth and estates, or the excellent qualities that distinguish his character. The compliment which her Majesty paid to the Marquess of Breadalbane was the highest and most flattering which a Monarch could bestow on a subject ; and his Lordship assuredly proved that he appreciated and was worthy of the enviable distinction, by the magnificence of the preparations and arrangements which were made to honour the illustrious visitor and her Royal Consort. What these were will appear minutely before this account is concluded ; but we may here state, that we have only heard one opinion expressed regarding them, namely, that they were in every respect fitted to the occasion, and, indeed, that they transcended all that the imagination could easily conceive of splendour and gorgeous magnificence, tempered and governed by admirable taste and judgment. Scotland has, in sooth, been nobly represented by the Marquess of Breadalbane on her Majesty's first excursion into the glens and mountains of a country teeming with historical associations, and with legendary traditions of the most interesting and curious description ; and as the noble Marquess has on this auspicious occasion well sustained the national character for loyalty and attachment to the Throne, and for a liberal hospitality, he unquestionably deserves, and we are confident will receive, the national gratitude.

The village of Kenmore—which is a clean, neat-looking place, literally embosomed in trees—consists, principally, of two rows of comfortable houses, facing each other, with the Inn at the lower end, on the right-hand side as you enter. Most of the houses are covered in front with ivy, honeysuckle, sweetbriar, &c. The centre space betwixt the houses is pretty large, and gradually ascends in elevation until you reach the church and spire of the village, which is situated at the upper extremity, while the grounds of Taymouth are entered,

in this direction, by a large gate, and two smaller ones at the lower termination of the hamlet. Kenmore thus forms a sort of square, which, as we entered it, about noon on the day of her Majesty's arrival at Taymouth, was thronged with people, all of them well dressed, according to their condition, and with a vast number of vehicles, from the humblest of gigs up to the well-appointed and luxurious carriages of the nobility, while constant arrivals increased the crowd and bustle every moment. A beautiful Arch was erected at the entrance to the village; and the bridge over the Tay at the mouth of the Loch, at the north corner of the hamlet, was similarly ornamented at each end. It may also be mentioned here, that Arches were erected at all the approaches to the Castle.

Shortly after mid-day we proceeded towards the Castle, and as we emerged in front of the lordly and extensive pile, a scene burst upon our view that is engraven indelibly upon our recollection, although we shall probably fail to present a sufficiently vivid picture of it to the reader. The site of Taymouth Castle, and the splendid scenery that hems it around on all sides, must be pretty well known to very many readers, in Perthshire especially. The building, which looks towards the south, is of immense size, and covers a large space of ground. The centre of the Castle is of a quadrangular shape, four storeys in height, having round corner-towers, and two wings at opposite sides, each two storeys in height. A stone balcony runs round the lower storey, which, from the ground upwards, is covered with ivy and other parasitical shrubs. The Castle occupies the centre, or very nearly so, of what may be described as a vast amphitheatre. Drummond Hill,* covered from the summit

* From the summit of this Hill was displayed, on this occasion, an enormous Flag, which contained 183 yards of cotton cloth, and was $13\frac{1}{2}$ yards long and $11\frac{1}{2}$ yards broad. The following additional particulars respecting this extraordinary Flag may be interesting:—There were thirteen women and one tailor employed in making it, which occupied them two full days of hard working. No house in Aberfeldy could be found large enough in which to cut it into proper shape, and this operation was therefore performed in the open field

to its base with dense wood, abounding with deer and every variety of game, rises majestically behind the Castle; and the Kenmore Hills, extending several miles in length, and also very thickly wooded, form a magnificent panorama in front. Loch Tay stretches far to the west of the Castle, the ground gently sloping on each side of its broad waters, and either highly cultivated by the husbandman, or covered with trees. Behind Drummond Hill, Ben-Lawers,* "towering in its pride of place," rears its giant bulk towards the sky; and still further in the distance, the conical summit of Ben-More is to be seen as if kissing the clouds. The whole picture is very grand and beautiful, and combines almost every description of scenery—wood, water, and mountain, and fertile vales and grassy meadows, dotted with hamlets, with gentlemen's mansions, and with the humble but not unpicturesque abodes of the shepherds and tillers of the soil, scattered around on every side—and illumined, when it met our gaze on the 7th of September, with a glorious sunshine, that gave warmth and brilliancy to the picture. The interior arrangements, decorations, and furniture of the Castle, are acknowledged to be among the very finest in the kingdom; and the grand staircase, especially, is admired as a work of unexcelled art and taste.

The grounds and policies around Taymouth are of great extent, and as they recede from the lawn immediately in front of the Castle, they assume a variety of undulating shapes, interspersed with elevated mounds or hillocks, and with innumerable clumps of trees, some of them of prodigious size and thickness, through whose umbrageous foliage the sun, at his greatest strength, or haugh-ground called the Cur, lying to the north-west of the village; and no fewer than twenty persons were employed in carrying it to the square of Aberfeldy to have it spread out after being finished, preparatory to its removal to its place of destination on Drummond Hill. It is now laid up in the store at Taymouth.

* Upwards of 4,000 feet above the level of the sea. The ascent is so easy that it may be accomplished on horseback; and from the summit a view is presented, than which there is not a finer or more varied in Britain.

cannot penetrate. The Tay flows past the Castle in the rear, and throughout the whole extent of the pleasure-grounds, which are upwards of two miles long, and one mile broad. The terraces within the policies, and along the banks of the Tay, occupy an extent of nearly five miles, and are connected by beautiful cast-iron bridges. There is one walk along the margin of the River, especially, of very remarkable beauty. It is about a mile in length, formed of the finest turf, which yields and springs to the tread like the richest artificial carpeting, and is shaded and arched over by magnificent, thickly-leaved trees, which render it "cool as a zephyr" in the very hottest days of summer.

As we neared the Castle, by the Kenmore approach, among the first objects that struck the eye, were the tents—forming the encampment of the Ninety-Second Highlanders, and of the Breadalbane Body-Guard* of Honour to the Queen, composed of upwards of two hundred of the finest men on his Lordship's estates—showing their white sides in various directions, and giving to the scene a singular and remarkably pleasing effect. At this time the various approaches to the Castle, which were patent to the public, were thronged with people hurrying forward to the desired point; and after we had entered on the broad, level, and smoothly-shaven lawn, and cast our eye over the grounds, the *tout-ensemble* appeared to us to be in the highest degree picturesque and striking. The number of people on the lawn, and in the parks, moving about in every direction, and crossing and re-crossing the progress of each other, was very great, and the innumerable variety of costume worn by the general

* When Prince Leopold (now King of the Belgians) visited the late Marquess of Breadalbane at Taymouth in 1819, the illustrious stranger was received by 2,000 Highlanders, "all plaided and plumed in their tartan array," drawn up on the lawn in front of the Castle, who performed several of their national games before his Royal Highness; and when George the Fourth subsequently visited Edinburgh, a body of Breadalbane Highlanders, admirably trained, and fully equipped in the arms and dress of old Gaul, were marched to the Metropolis at his Lordship's expense, and made a distinguished appearance among the clans assembled in the Modern Athens on that occasion.

crowd at once beautified and diversified the scene. Many of the men who were unconnected with the Highland Body-Guard, or with any particular body of Highlanders, were dressed in "the garb of old Gaul," and great numbers of the women, gentle and simple, wore either tartan gowns or scarfs, while a considerable number of the gentlemen from the Lowlands, and from distant parts of the kingdom, had plaids of various tartan, and sprigs of heather in their coats, in order to assimilate their appearance as much as possible to the character of the country in which the Queen was about to take up her residence for a short time. The scene immediately in front of, and close to, the Castle was, however, the most brilliant and exciting feature in the whole, and, to our eyes, had in it as much of splendour and magnificence as it certainly had of freshness and novelty. At this time (about half-past two o'clock) the Highlanders and soldiers were drawn up in order around the Castle, to await the arrival of her Majesty. The Breadalbane Highlanders were officered, and divided into companies, as follow :—

1. Colonel-in-Chief—The Marquess of Breadalbane.
2. Lieutenant-Colonel—William John Lamb Campbell of Glenfalloch.
3. Grenadiers—Captain Charles William Campbell of Boreland.
4. Light Company—Captain George Andrew Campbell, Edinample.
5. First Centre Company—Captain William Bowie Stewart Campbell of Clochfoldich.
6. Second Centre Company—Captain John Campbell Renton of Lamberton.
7. Third Centre Company—Captain Francis Gordon Campbell of Glenlyon.
8. Captain William Campbell, Auch, late Thirty-Eighth Regiment.
 Adjutant—Major Campbell, Melfort.
 Second Adjutant—Captain David Campbell.
 Principal Standard-Bearer—John Campbell, younger of Glenfalloch.
 Military Secretary—Mr. J. W. Satrustequi.

The target-men, carrying the old Highland shield, and clad in complete Highland armour, lined the Castle, singly, in front, facing the lawn, while the grand entrance, both outside and inside, was lined by another body of Highlanders, armed with Lochaber axes and halberds, under the command of Sir Alexander Campbell of Barcaldine, Baronet. The Ninety-Second High-

landers, commanded by Major Atherly, were drawn up nearly in a line with the west wing of the Castle, and the Band of the Sixty-Sixth Regiment were stationed next, but a little further towards the front. Along the edge of the lawn, and filling up the whole front of the Castle, which they faced, the Breadalbane Highlanders were stationed, the Commanding-Officer of each division standing at their head; and next to them were placed the Highlanders who were to act as Deer-Beaters in the projected hunt, to the number of nearly a hundred, attired in the Highland dress, with coats and kilts of Shepherd tartan, and armed with guns. Behind, and a little further back, forming three sides of a square, were a party of the Breadalbane boatmen, attired in sailor fashion, but with jackets and hats of tartan. Next to them, and a little further down on the Approach to the lawn, were drawn up, on either side, a party of the Menzies clan, about fifty in number, headed by their Chief, Sir Neil Menzies, Baronet—who wore trews instead of the kilt, as more suitable to his age and state of health—and by his two sons in full Highland costume. Four Highlanders, bearing the Breadalbane flags, were stationed at intervals along the balcony of the Castle; Captain MacDougall, of the Royal Navy, wearing on his breast the celebrated *Brooch of Lorn*,* upheld the Royal Standard, which at this time hung over the grand entrance; and the Family Standard of Breadalbane waved gaily from the summit of the western wing, on which were stationed, throughout the day, two Admiralty Bargemen, clad in crimson cloth, and wearing on the right arm the large silver badge indicative of their profession, whose duty it was to lower this flag on the arrival of the Queen, and then to hoist in its

* At Dalree (which signifies the *King's Field*), in the neighbourhood of the little hamlet of Tyndrum, at the head of Strathfillan, in Perthshire, Robert Bruce was signally defeated by MacDougall of Lorn, who, on that occasion, took from the Monarch a Brooch, which continues in the possession of the representative of this ancient family.—See *Historical Tales of the Scottish Wars*, and Sir Walter Scott's Poem of *The Lord of the Isles*.

place the Royal Standard of England. A party of the Sixth Carabineers, who arrived about one o'clock, were drawn up on the lawn at the eastern extremity of the Castle.

We wish that we could convey to others the same vivid impression that exists in our own mind of a scene that has never had a parallel in Scotland, and which assuredly had in it all the elements that can attract or excite the imagination, or awaken the fancy. The large crowds beyond the cordon formed by the Highlanders and troops, and outside the lawn throughout the parks, and along the different approaches to the Castle, moving to and fro, and appearing to be mingled together in inextricable confusion,—the compact lines of the Highlanders and soldiers, horse and foot, their arms and accoutrements flashing and glancing in the clear, bright sunshine,—the distinguished individuals assembled by the invitation of the Noble Marquess to meet her Majesty, and the leaders and officers of the Highlanders, magnificently equipped, walking about the gravelled space in front of the Castle,—joined with the beauties scattered around by Nature with a lavish hand,—all combined to form a picture that, without exaggeration, in our case at least, filled the mind to overflowing with a sense of loveliness and sublimity, on which the instructed eye of the poet and painter, and all who could appreciate its varied but harmonious attributes, could have gazed, untired, for many hours, with exquisite delight. The scene, too, had its moral, and was suggestive of matter calculated to exercise the judgment of the intellectual and reflective. A great PRINCIPLE gleamed forth from the whole, and stood out clearly and well-defined. All this imposing array and preparation, this assemblage of all ranks and classes, was a tribute exhibiting not merely attachment and affection to Queen Victoria personally, but it displayed, also, devotion and adherence to the principle in virtue of which she holds the sceptre of England, and showed how strong and

deep, and widely-spread, are the roots of Monarchical government in this country. It served, moreover, to mark the progress of society, and the changes which Time brings in its course. The feuds that rent the Highlands of Scotland in days not long past, and the fierce and bloody contentions of rival septs, have all passed away under the benign influence of advancing civilization, never again, it may be safely affirmed, to be revived; and the Clans assembled, from all parts of the country, for no hostile or warlike purpose, but in peace and amity, and under the impulse of one spirit, to manifest their loyalty and regard towards the scion of a House that many of their ancestors fought against unto the death! Thus do circumstances and events irresistibly mould and change men's character and opinions. *Tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis.*

The aspect and appearance of the Breadalbane Highlanders was extremely striking. It would have been difficult to select, even from out the Highlands, a finer body of men, or superior specimens of the hardy mountaineer—lithe, agile, and muscular, inured to exertion and fatigue, and combining, as was made apparent in course of the proceedings at Taymouth, strength and pliancy of limb in an extraordinary degree. They were fully equipped in the arms and dress that peculiarly belong to the Celt, at the expense of the Noble Marquess.* Their leaders or officers were very superbly attired, and numbered among them some of the handsomest-looking men we ever saw. The dresses of the officers could, none of them, have cost less than £50, and some of them must have cost from £150 to £200. The Noble Marquess himself wore the Highland garb, in which his compact and well-knit frame appeared to great advantage. His Lordship looked, indeed, every inch the Chief. His coat was of rich silk velvet, and the other parts of

* After the departure of her Majesty, the Marquess generously presented to all the men the dresses worn by them on the occasion, in recognition of their services, and as a remembrance of the distinguished duty they had been called to perform.

his dress were composed of the finest tartan materials, while his arms and appointments were of the costliest description, literally glittering with gems. Mr. Maule (M.P. for Perth), deep-chested and strongly made, was also magnificently attired and accoutred in the Campbell tartan, &c.; and his bold and manly figure certainly became the dress admirably. There, too, was Glenfalloch, portly and vigorous, and his countenance beaming with *bonhomie* and good humour. His son, a handsome young man, acted (as has been already mentioned), as the bearer of the Breadalbane Standard. One of the best looking *kilts* on the ground was Mr. Bowie Campbell of Clochfoldich, who evidently entered cordially into the spirit of the time, and performed his duties with animation and energy. There was Sir Alexander Campbell of Barcaldine, Baronet, who acted as chief of the battle-axe men—as splendid a specimen of the Celt as the Highlands of Scotland could possibly furnish. Sir Alexander is a young man, of almost gigantic proportions, and evidently possessed of immense strength; but his figure is straight and graceful, and finely proportioned. The Menzies clan, under Sir Neil, actively assisted by his sons, and by Mr. Menzies of Chesthill, a powerful, fine-looking man, had a very striking appearance in their bright and gaudy tartan; and several of the gentlemen belonging to this sept well merited a special notice in this place, but amid the multitude of matters that claimed our attention at the time, we unfortunately omitted to ascertain and note down their names. The Campbells wore sprigs of the bay myrtle in their bonnets, and the Menzieses sprigs of heather. Among the distinguished guests assembled at the Castle to meet her Majesty, who walked about the lawn previous to the Queen's arrival, we particularly noticed the Duchess of Sutherland, in her ripe and matronly beauty, and preserving unimpaired the loveliness that has placed her among the handsomest and most charming women in England. We also noticed the youthful Marquess of

Lorne, attired in the Highland costume. The Marquess is slim and delicate-looking, with a gentle and pleasing countenance. But we must hurry on to the grand event that gave the crowning lustre to this novel and brilliant scene.

At three minutes past five o'clock, a signal-flag was displayed from the Rock of Dull, which announced that her Majesty was then nine miles distant from Taymouth. The Highlanders and troops, who had been previously standing at ease, were immediately put into the attitude of attention, and ordered to carry arms; while the Marquess exclaimed, "Now, men! the Queen is at hand; prepare to give her Majesty a Highland welcome; and you, men! on the hill" (pointing to the west of the Castle), "see that ye are ready to send back the cheer!" From this moment the excitement pictured in every countenance was intense; but hope was very soon to be fully gratified. A few minutes before six o'clock, the liveries of the Royal outriders, and the gleaming casques of the Cavalry escort, were seen flashing through the breaks in the trees on the eastern approach to the Castle, and the carriages of the Royal *cortège* came momentarily in view, driving very slowly, almost, indeed, at a walking-pace, to enable her Majesty, doubtless, to survey the splendid and varied scenery that spread out before and around on every side. The approach to the Castle was lined with people for more than a quarter of a mile on either side; and as her Majesty came up, she was saluted with fervent cheering, which was prolonged and continued until the Queen was fairly in front of the Castle, when thundering acclamations burst forth from the whole multitude, which must have been heard at a great distance, and startled the deer in his lair in the neighbouring hills, and the eagle from his eyrie. As her Majesty advanced towards the grand entrance of the Castle, the Highlanders and military saluted in proper form; the band of the Sixty-Sixth struck up the National Anthem, while the thrilling notes of the Bagpipes

(pealing forth the *Prince's Salute*) also mingled in the music; the immense throng of spectators strove to welcome her Majesty by every demonstration which ardent loyalty could inspire; the Highlanders waved their standards; and the Breadalbane Flag was lowered, and the Royal Standard hoisted in its place. The Queen and Prince Albert repeatedly acknowledged the cheers of the people, and bowed graciously to a distinguished circle who at this time stood uncovered on the balcony of the Castle, among whom we noticed the Dukes of Buccleuch and Roxburghe, the Earls of Kinnoull and Lauderdale, Lord Belhaven, Sir Anthony Maitland, &c. The Queen was assisted to alight by the Marquess of Breadalbane, and both her Majesty and Prince Albert cordially shook hands with the noble Marquess and Marchioness while standing in the porch in sight of the multitude. At this time the Queen was heard to exclaim, "How grand this is!" Her Majesty and the Prince remained here for a minute or two, conversing with their host and hostess, and receiving the homage and congratulations of the nobility assembled at the Castle. At this moment, the guns on the Fort on the hill opposite to the Castle were thundering forth a Royal salute, and were immediately succeeded by the Star Battery, and by the Battery at Kenmore. Before entering the Castle, both her Majesty and the Prince turned directly towards the people congregated on the lawn, &c. and again bowed very graciously to the ardent cheers that were still issuing from thousands of throats. The Queen then entered the Castle, leaning on the arm of the Marquess, and followed by the Prince and the Marchioness. The Queen was not a minute beneath the roof-tree of Breadalbane ere she had warmly embraced the Duchess of Sutherland, to whom her Majesty is very much attached; and Lady Elizabeth Gower, daughter of the Duchess, also received the same token of the Royal affection. Her Majesty and the Prince speedily issued from the gorgeous drawing-room of the Castle on to the balcony, and stood for nearly five minutes

affably acknowledging the plaudits of the multitude, and, in an especial manner, the obeisances of the gentlemen of the Menzies clan, who advanced in a double line, and bowed their homage to the Queen and her Consort. At this time the *coup d'œil* was magnificent and imposing beyond expression ; and we were glad to notice the distinguished artist, Mr. Duncan, posted, with the prompt and special permission of the Marquess, in a position that afforded a complete view of the Royal arrival and reception, so that the public may expect to receive from his graphic pencil a Picture of the unique and unrivalled scene.

Two other carriages accompanied the Queen, containing the Duchess of Buccleuch, the Duchess of Norfolk, the Earl of Aberdeen, the Earls of Liverpool and Morton, Sir Robert Peel, the Honourable Miss Paget, Mr. G. E. Anson, Private Secretary to the Prince, General Wemyss, Colonel Bouverie, Sir James Clark, and other members of her Majesty's suite.

Shortly after the Queen and the Prince retired from the balcony, the crowd began to thin, and to wend their way in various directions in search of refreshment, in order to be in readiness for the magnificent *fête* that was to take place in the evening. The Prince, accompanied by Mr. G. E. Anson, walked out a short distance through the grounds before dinner. Both her Majesty and the Prince, we can positively state, expressed themselves in the most unqualified terms of admiration regarding the romantic scenery and situation of Taymouth, the beauty and disposition of the grounds, and the magnificent furniture and arrangements within the Castle. The delight with which her Majesty viewed the scene on her arrival was visibly depicted in her countenance ; and we have reason to know, that ere the departure from Taymouth, she expressed herself to the effect, that "henceforth, she feared, she would not be able to think so highly of Windsor as she had been accustomed to do."

The Royal Party sat down to dinner at eight o'clock.

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The Dining-Room, which we were kindly permitted to view after the table had been laid for dinner, was, as may be imagined, exceedingly magnificent. The eye was absolutely dazzled by the glitter of gold and silver, and the gorgeousness of the hangings and furniture. The service on the table consisted either of gold or silver-plate—a large proportion of it the former. In the centre of the table stood an immense gold candelabra, weighty and massive, and of very curious and elaborate workmanship. Numerous gold sconces, containing wax-candles, were placed at intervals along the table and throughout the room; and a splendid chandelier depended from the roof in the middle. The side-tables were literally groaning under a profusion of gold and silver-plate; and the walls of the apartment were hung with Paintings by several of the old Masters, of which the Castle contains a numerous and costly collection. The room, and the appointments of the table, were, assuredly, not unworthy of Royalty, and they proclaimed the wealth, and taste, and spirit of the noble host who had a Monarch as his guest. At dinner, her Majesty sat at the centre of the table, on the right-hand side. The Marquess of Breadalbane was seated next to the Queen on the left; Prince Albert on her Majesty's right; and the Marchioness of Breadalbane on the right of his Royal Highness. The following had the honour of dining with her Majesty and Prince Albert on this occasion :—

The Marquess and Marchioness of Breadalbane.
The Duchess of Norfolk.
The Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch.
The Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe.
The Duchess of Sutherland, and Lady Elizabeth Gower.
The Marquess and Marchioness of Abercorn.
The Marquess of Lorne.
The Earl and Countess of Kinnoull, and Lady Louisa Hay.
The Earl of Morton.
The Earl of Aberdeen.
The Earl of Liverpool.
The Earl of Lauderdale.
Lord and Lady Belhaven.
The Right Honourable Mr. and Honourable Mrs. Fox Maule.
The Honourable Miss Paget.

Sir Robert Peel.
Sir Anthony Maitland.
Sir James Clark.
General Wemyss.
Mr. G. E. Anson; and
Colonel Bouverie.

Some of the wine used at table was upwards of forty years old.

THE ILLUMINATION AND BONFIRES.

In proceeding to describe the display that took place in the evening, when night had fairly closed in, and Nature was wrapped up in "the blanket of the dark," we come to the most difficult part of our task. We cannot, indeed, entertain the hope of being able to convey even a moderate conception of a scene that, when it first burst upon our view, compelled us to stand still with astonishment, and filled the mind with wondering admiration. The scene was, in sooth, one of overpowering sublimity, grandeur, and beauty, such as was never, certainly, witnessed before in Scotland; and, taking the picture as a whole, we think we should be justified in affirming that it was never equalled in the British empire, if, indeed, in the world. As we came down the western approach betwixt eight and nine o'clock, and emerged in full view of the Castle, it seemed as if we had been suddenly transported to the regions of Fairy-land, or to some brighter sphere, flooded with unimaginable glories, hitherto undreamed of even by Fancy in her wildest flights. When the first thrill of mingled awe, amazement, and delight had passed, we found ourselves trying to recal the fairy and wondrous scenes that in our younger years we were accustomed to gloat over in the pages of the *Arabian Nights' Entertainments*, and we felt constrained to acknowledge that the scene before and around us, in the grounds, and woods and hills of Taymouth, and at the Castle itself, immeasurably transcended the most gorgeous creations of the eastern fictionists and romancers. It was a lovely night; the stars, at this time, shone glo-

riously out in the firmament, but even their splendours were somewhat paled by the countless and brilliant lights around Taymouth, that, if we may so speak, seemed to contest with them the palm of beauty. Standing in front of, and close to, the Castle, and thus having the whole scene at once before the eye, its splendour and loveliness was absolutely bewildering, and the mind ached with a sense of indescribable beauty. On a sloping lawn, opposite to the western wing of the Castle, in which were situated the apartments occupied by her Majesty, were the words, "WELCOME VICTORIA—ALBERT," in large letters, formed of lamps, neatly and securely placed on the ground. On an elevated mound in front of, and at a considerable distance from, the Castle, was an enormous CROWN, upwards of fifteen feet in height, in variegated lamps, with the letters "V. A." nearly of the same dimensions, on either side. An invisible Fence, two hundred and twenty-five yards in length, runs along the front, and western side of the lawn, which was hung with innumerable lamps as closely as they could be placed. The FORT on the opposite hill was wholly illuminated, in the same manner, with, we understand, nearly forty thousand lamps. It had the form of a Turkish pavilion, with the crescent on each wing; and a representation of the Girony, of eight pieces, *or* and *sable*, part of the Breadalbane armorial bearings, in lamps of these colours, surmounted the centre. A lofty TOWER, situated at a higher point on the same hill, and further westward, blazed in a similar light. Great numbers of the magnificent lime and other trees in the parks around the Castle, were likewise thickly hung with many-coloured lamps, and throughout the woods beyond the demesnes, and up through the Kenmore hills, every tree that stood prominently out among its neighbours flashed with the same pure and silvery flame. Countless lights gleamed and dazzled in every direction; and the front windows of the Castle, and the large, rich, and elaborately-painted window of the Baron's Hall, were all splendidly illuminated, throw-

ing forwards and downwards a stream of light. Forming a striking and appropriate back-ground to this marvellous picture, were mighty Bonfires blazing on the hills in front of the Castle, extending east and west for several miles, and sending vast masses of flame and smoke towards the sky. Every peak and summit from which a Bonfire could be seen was lighted up. We made frequent attempts to count the number of fires, but their irregular lines, and their proximity, in many cases, to each other, coupled with the glare and intensity of the light that filled the horizon all around, put our powers of computation at defiance. They were, however, very numerous, and, as we have already remarked, formed a fitting accessory to the scene more immediately in the neighbourhood of the Castle. The effect of the whole was, indeed, inexpressibly grand and beautiful, and would put the finest descriptive talent to the blush, while it furnished ample materials for the genius of poets both in words and colours. The gleaming lights all around the Castle, on the Fort, and the Tower, through the parks, and the wooded hills stretching away up from the Kenmore road, and the red and dusky glare of the Bonfires illuminating the country for many miles, constituted a picture that was altogether unique and inconceivably sublime, before which imagination bent in acknowledgment of incapacity to excel, or even fully to realize it, and which we, and the thousands who witnessed it, can never possibly forget. It is stored in our memory among the richest pleasures which it has been our fortune to enjoy, and we know that we shall often go back to the remembrance of it with delight.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert, and the distinguished party assembled at the Castle, viewed the Illumination and the Bonfires, and the display of Fire-works about to be noticed, from the windows of the Drawing-Room. Both the Queen and her Royal Consort acutely enjoyed the scene, and gave frequent and warm expression to the delight with which they gazed upon it.

Precisely at ten o'clock, a salute from the Battery on the Fort announced the commencement of the Fireworks. These were displayed from an elevated mound in front of the Castle, and exactly facing the centre of the building. It was the finest exhibition of the kind that we ever witnessed, and gave a new and singular feature to a scene that previously looked as if it were not susceptible of farther ornament or additional beauty. It displayed the perfection of the pyrotechnic art in every conceivable form, and was unquestionably highly creditable to the gentleman employed to prepare and manage it. Many of the devices were extremely curious and intricate, and, after multiplied evolutions, subsided into varied representations, having reference to the Queen and Prince Albert. There was an almost constant discharge of rockets, rushing hissing through the air to an immense height; there were green, and blue, and coloured lights and devices in endless variety; and at one time, the Fort was suddenly enveloped in a light purple flame, which looked perfectly transparent, and had an effect singularly beautiful, and, at sametime, startling. This was followed in a minute or two afterwards by a green light, which wrapped the Fort for an instant in a complete sheet of fire, on its disappearance leaving the lamps burning brightly and steadily as before. The exhibition lasted about an hour, and was immediately succeeded by

DANCING BY THE HIGHLANDERS

On platforms raised about a foot from the ground, and placed immediately in front of the Castle. By this time it had come on to rain pretty heavily, but this circumstance failed to damp the ardour either of the dancers or the vast throng of spectators; neither did it prevent her Majesty and the Prince coming out to the balcony to witness the novel and peculiarly national exhibition. A chair was placed for her Majesty on the balcony, and an umbrella was held over her head. Prince Albert

stood on the right hand of the Queen, and the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, Duchesses of Roxburghe and Buccleuch, the Honourable Mrs. Maule, the Earls of Aberdeen, Kinnoull, Liverpool, Morton, Sir Robert Peel, and the other distinguished guests at the Castle, stood behind and around her Majesty on either side. The Marquess of Breadalbane and Mr. Maule were outside, directing and superintending the dancing. A body of Highlanders were stationed thickly around the centre platform, and along the line of spectators, up to the grand entrance, carrying flambeaux or torches; and a number of splendid portable lamps were brought from the Castle, rendering the scene nearly as clear as at mid-day. At each corner of the platform there was a standard borne by one of the Campbells. The shrill notes of the Bagpipes pealed forth, and the dancing proceeded for a considerable time with great animation, and from the spot on which we stood, we had an opportunity of noticing the pleasure and interest which the Queen obviously took in the scene. Her Majesty was laughing gaily every now and then, and conversing with the Prince and those around her regarding the dances. She appeared to be delighted with the quick and sinewy movements and evolutions of the dancers, and we observed that she laughed repeatedly at the wild and screaming exclamations which the reader knows the Highlanders utter when tripping their national dances. Mr. Maule, Mr. Menzies of Chesthill, Mr. Bowie Campbell of Clochfoldich, and another gentleman whose name we did not learn, "filled" the platform for one dance, and performed it with great spirit, energy, and grace, eliciting, in a marked manner, the smiles and approbation of the Queen. Her Majesty retired from the balcony shortly before twelve o'clock; the dancing was soon after brought to a close; and orders were given for the withdrawal of strangers from the grounds for the night; and the gentlemen more immediately connected with the proceedings at Taymouth retired to the Castle to a

sumptuous banquet, to which they were invited by Lord Breadalbane. Thus ended the first day of the Queen's sojourn at Taymouth Castle. We left the grounds (still irradiated with the effulgence of the myriads of lamps, and the Bonfires shooting forth their volumes of flame and smoke towards the sky) shortly after midnight, and wended our way, jaded and worn, we must confess, by fatigue and excitement, and the absence of all sleep on the previous night, to our humble but comfortable *shake-down* in a house about a mile west from Kenmore, from whose hospitable occupants we experienced much kindness and attention, and where we slept as soundly as "The Seven Sleepers" for five or six hours.

As has been already remarked, the furniture and interior decorations of Taymouth Castle are as splendid as tasteful, and—as allowed by persons possessing the requisite knowledge, and competent to form a judgment on the subject—are not excelled, if, indeed, they are equalled, in the seats of any member of the British aristocracy—the wealthiest in the world. The apartments occupied by her Majesty presented every luxury and attraction which lavish wealth and cultivated taste could command or conceive. A full description of them might possibly be tiresome, and would unduly lengthen this narrative, and we are not sure that we could perform the work very satisfactorily. We may mention, however, that in addition to the original splendid suite of public rooms, consisting of the Baron's Hall, Dining-Room, Drawing-Rooms, &c. the Noble Marquess has lately built a great square tower, which contains many apartments, and among others the suite of rooms which were occupied by the Queen and Prince Albert. We may notice, in particular, the Library, which is fitted up in the most gorgeous style of magnificence, with richly carved oak; and the space between this Tower and the body of the Castle has been converted into a Gothic Hall, or Banqueting Room, in which there are four stained glass windows; indeed, the interior

decorations of this noble apartment defy description. These magnificent additions have been executed from the designs of Mr. Gillespie Graham, whose well-known taste has been very successfully displayed throughout. We may likewise give a description of the Royal or State Bed in which her Majesty slept, and enjoyed, we doubt not, the calm and peaceful slumbers that attend a healthful and temperate life, and duties sedulously and faithfully discharged ; and we do this the more especially, as this is a point regarding which we can imagine that “ the fairer portion of creation ” may very likely feel some interest. The frame of the Bed was, or rather is (for it still exists, although her Majesty may not, perhaps—but we hope she will—repose in it again, and it will of course be carefully preserved as the most cherished article in the Castle of the noble Marquess),—the frame of the bed, we say, which was made by Mr. Trotter of Edinburgh, is of satin wood, enriched with the most exquisite carving and gilding ; at each corner is a twisted pillar, surmounted by a Marquess’ Coronet ; it has an oval canopy, twelve feet high, richly carved and gilt, lined with silver tissue, upon which is laid perforated carving—in the centre is the Imperial Crown, from which diverges the coronets of different degrees ; the hangings are of the finest white satin, lined with peach-coloured silk, trimmed with gold bullion fringe, gimp tassels, &c. The counterpane is white satin, edged with gold fringe ; mattress, pillows, &c. white satin—the whole having a most splendid effect.

THURSDAY, 8th SEPTEMBER.

Thursday broke most unpromisingly, and the character of the weather throughout the day generally did not belie the indications presented in the early morning. When we rose about seven o’clock, the rain was falling close and heavy ; a thick mist hung along the air, seeming just to touch the tree-tops, and giving certain token of a wet and disagreeable day. As the hours wore

on, and the rain continued to fall, it became evident that the character of the day was confirmed, and that an excursion on the Loch, which was understood to have been arranged for this day, would necessarily fall to be postponed. When we got down to the Castle, we found that Prince Albert, attended by the Marquess, and by a large number of beaters and gamekeepers, had started at eight o'clock, to shoot on the Kenmore Hills; and the sharp report of the guns, breaking through the foggy atmosphere at frequent intervals, soon intimated that his Royal Highness was actively employed. At the same hour, Sir Robert Peel, the Earl of Liverpool, and Mr. Maule, set off to enjoy the same sport on Drummond Hill, immediately behind the Castle.

Between ten and eleven o'clock, when there was a brief interval of fairness and sunshine, her Majesty left the Castle for a walk through the grounds, accompanied only by the Duchess of Norfolk, being, we can well conceive, glad to escape, for a time, from the irksome ceremony and wearying pomp that make up so much of her life, and to get rid, for a brief interval, of the show and circumstance of Royalty. Her Majesty proceeded in the direction of the Dairy, which she entered, and where she remained a considerable time. The Dairy occupies a beautiful situation, embowered among wood, and commands a splendid view up Loch Tay. The building has a strikingly elegant and handsome appearance. It is composed or built of a species of white whin-stone or quartz, sharp and jagged, got out of a moss on Lord Breadalbane's estates, which flashes and glitters with a more brilliant light than the purest marble. Several of the rooms in the Dairy are paved with tessellated marble of various colours. Her Majesty minutely examined all the arrangements of the establishment, with which she expressed herself much pleased and gratified; and with her Royal hand she also tried the operation of churning in a china vase, with beautiful machinery, which formed a part of the numerous orna-

ments of the place. The Queen likewise drank a glass of milk, and asked for a bit of Scotch oatmeal cake ; and we may perhaps be allowed to mention here, that ourselves, and the party who accompanied us to the Dairy, had the honour (if the servants spoke truly, as we doubt not they did), of quaffing a draught of delicious milk from the same vessel that had but shortly before been pressed by the Royal lips. On leaving the Dairy, we asked at the servant who had conducted us through the establishment, " what she thought of the Queen ? " " Deed, sir," was the reply, " she's as humble a woman as ever I saw."

Her Majesty having left the Dairy, proceeded along the approach towards Kenmore, and walked up within a few yards of the gate, returning by a different route through the grounds, being absent from the Castle about an hour and a half, or very nearly two hours.

About two o'clock, his Royal Highness Prince Albert returned from the shooting. The scene in the hills, with the numerous beaters driving in the game, was exceedingly exciting ; and the public will be glad to know that it was witnessed by these celebrated artists, Mr. Duncan and Mr. D. O. Hill, with a view to its embodiment by their pencil. The Prince was shortly followed by his yager, and by the beaters and gamekeepers, carrying the spoils of his gun. His Royal Highness alone shot—the Marquess of Breadalbane directing the beaters, and guiding their movements. Sir Alexander Campbell, Mr. Bowie Campbell, and other officers of the Highlanders, also assisted at the shooting. The following is a return of the Prince's sport on this occasion :—Twenty roebucks, four and a half brace of black game, three brace of grouse, one brace of capercailzie, one partridge, one wood-pigeon, twelve hares, one owl, and several rabbits.* A splendid capercailzie, which was slightly wounded by

* One capercailzie, one blackcock, three red grouse, and three hares, being part of the game shot by Prince Albert, have been stuffed for the Marquess of Breadalbane by Mr. Carfrae, taxydermist, Princes Street, Edinburgh.

the Prince, was brought down to the Castle by the principal gamekeeper of the Marquess. The capercailzie is a magnificent bird, as large, and apparently as powerful, as the common eagle. The game was laid out along the west side of the lawn for the view of her Majesty, who sent out for a blackcock in order to get a closer inspection of it ; and the feathers were afterwards plucked from the bird by the officers of the Highland Guard, and stuck in their bonnets as trophies.

At five o'clock, the Queen entered her carriage for the purpose of taking a drive. The Highlanders and troops were drawn up in front of the Castle, and gave the salute, while the band of the Sixty-Sixth (and an admirable one it is) played "God save the Queen." Lady Breadalbane and the Duchess of Norfolk sat in the carriage along with her Majesty and Prince Albert. The Royal carriage was preceded by two out-riders, and followed by General Wemyss and Colonel Bouverie on horseback, as Equerries. The Marquess of Breadalbane rode a little in advance for the purpose of guiding the route. In a second carriage were the Duchess of Buccleuch, the Marchioness of Abercorn, the Honourable Miss Paget, and the Earl of Morton, the Lord-in-Waiting ; and in a third carriage were the Duchesses of Sutherland and Roxburghe, the Countess of Kinnoull, and Lady Elizabeth Gower. The Royal party drove along the spacious avenue that leads towards the Kenmore gate, passed through the village amid the cheers of many hundreds of spectators, crossed the Bridge that spans the entrance to the Loch, proceeded up the east side a considerable distance, and returned through the policies that run along the back of the Castle, and round to the east gate, where they again entered the grounds. The drive occupied nearly an hour and a half, and the flush of health and exercise was observable on her Majesty's cheek as she was handed out of the carriage by her noble host, with whom she stood conversing several minutes underneath the portico ; and it appeared, from

her gestures, that she was talking about, or asking questions concerning, some magnificent deers' antlers which fill the niches in the wall on either side of the grand entrance. While the Queen was absent on her drive, Sir George Murray arrived at the Castle.

Immediately previous to sitting down to dinner this evening, Sir Neil and Lady Menzies had the honour of being presented to the Queen. The Royal Dinner-Party this day consisted of the following, seated at table in the order in which the names are set down :—

The Queen and the Marquess of Breadalbane.
 Prince Albert and the Marchioness of Breadalbane.
 The Duke of Roxburghe and the Duchess of Buccleuch.
 The Duke of Buccleuch and Duchess of Norfolk.
 The Marquess of Abercorn and Duchess of Roxburghe.
 The Marquess of Lorne and Duchess of Sutherland.
 The Earl of Liverpool and Marchioness of Abercorn.
 The Earl of Morton and Lady Elizabeth Gower.
 The Earl of Aberdeen and Lady Kinnoull.
 The Earl of Mansfield and Lady Louisa Hay.
 Sir Robert Peel and Lady Belhaven.
 Lord Belhaven and the Honourable Miss Paget.
 Sir George Murray and Lady Menzies.
 Mr. George Baillie.
 Mr. Charles Baillie.
 Major Atherly, Ninety-Second Regiment.
 Sir John Pringle, of Stitchell, Bart.
 Sir Neil Menzies, Bart.

In the course of the evening, Mr. Wilson, the celebrated vocalist, who had been engaged expressly for the occasion, sung, at her Majesty's request, *Farewell to Lochaber—The Lass o' Gowrie—The Flowers of the Forest—Waes me for Prince Charlie!—Pibroch o' Donuil Dhu*—and, *Cam' ye by Athole?*—with all of which her Majesty was pleased to express herself highly gratified.*

. FRIDAY, 9th SEPTEMBER.

There are a variety of matters in which Monarchs and Princes can command no better fortune than the humblest peasant or the most poverty-stricken of mor-

* While at the Castle, Mr. Wilson obtained permission to dedicate to her Majesty his work on Scottish Song.

without the slightest injury to any one, or to the stoppage of the dances for a single moment. The dancing of a fine-looking boy, son of John M'Kenzie, piper to the Marquess of Breadalbane, attracted general admiration, his movements were so light, airy, and graceful. The sword-dance was also performed with admirable precision, spirit, and agility, by a young Highlander belonging to the Breadalbane Guard. Notwithstanding the rain, the spectators assembled to witness the dancing were pretty numerous; and the Queen and the Prince, at the beginning and close of the exhibition, were loudly and heartily cheered, which both of them graciously acknowledged. Her Majesty wore a white satin bonnet, a tartan gown, and a crimson shawl, with a white scarf.

About twenty minutes past five o'clock, the rain had ceased, and the sun shone out with a grateful warmth. Her Majesty took advantage of the "blink," and the Royal carriage was brought round to the grand entrance for a drive. As the Queen came forth, the Highlanders and troops gave the salute, and her Majesty was assisted into the carriage by the Marquess of Breadalbane, who, as on the previous day, attended the Royal party on horseback. In the carriage beside her Majesty were Prince Albert, with the Marchioness of Breadalbane and the Duchess of Sutherland sitting opposite to the Royal pair. General Wemyss and Colonel Bouverie again rode behind the Royal carriage. A large assemblage of spectators were gathered at this time in front of the Castle, and as the Queen drove slowly past them, vehement cheering rent the air, which her Majesty and the Prince acknowledged with great affability. The Royal party drove down the eastern approach, and on to the Fort, which is situated on a lofty eminence, and commands a view both vast in extent, and hardly to be surpassed by the diversified scenery which it opens to the eye. From this point, the view of the Castle and grounds at Taymouth is

strikingly beautiful, and forms as lovely a picture as poet could wish to describe, or artist to paint. Both her Majesty and his Royal Highness expressed themselves delighted with the splendid panorama that challenged their admiration from this celebrated point of view. After enjoying the scene for some time, the Royal party re-entered the carriage, and proceeded along the Loch a considerable distance, returning by the north base of Drummond Hill. Her Majesty was cheered throughout her progress wherever two or three people were assembled. The time occupied in the drive was about an hour and a half. The Royal dinner-party this day was as follow :—

Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch.
 Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe.
 Duchess of Sutherland and Lady Elizabeth Gower.
 Duchess of Norfolk.
 Marquess and Marchioness of Abercorn.
 Marquess of Lorne.
 Earl of Aberdeen.
 Earl of Liverpool.
 Earl of Lauderdale and Sir Anthony Maitland.
 Earl and Countess of Kinnoull and Lady E. Hay.
 Earl of Morton.
 Lord and Lady Belhaven.
 Lord and Lady Kinnaid.
 Lord and Lady Duncan.
 Lord and Lady Ruthven.
 Right Honourable Fox Maule and the Honourable Mrs. Maule.
 The Honourable Miss Paget.
 The Right Honourable Sir Robert Peel.
 Sir John and Lady Elizabeth Pringle and the Misses Pringle.
 Sir James Clark.
 General Wemyss.
 Colonel Bouverie.
 Mr. G. E. Anson.
 Mr. and Mrs. William Russell.

This evening, too, the lamps on the lawn, the invisible Fence, and the giant Crown on the elevation in front of the Castle, were all lighted up; and several windows in the Castle were also illuminated in the same manner. Although the illumination this evening was on a vastly more limited scale than on Wednesday night, and the crowds of people, Highland and Lowland, in every

variety of costume, who formed such a prominent and striking accessory to the picture on that occasion, were much smaller, nevertheless the effect was very fine. The long line of the Fence, festooned with a prodigious number of lamps, emitting a pure and steady flame, looked like, and suggested to us, the Milky Way; and the immense Crown on the hill appeared as if it were composed of innumerable precious stones, glittering and sparkling in their own brightness.

THE GRAND BALL.

A grand Ball was fixed to take place at ten o'clock, to which the guests assembled at the Castle, many of the neighbouring proprietors and gentry with their families, the officers of the Highland Body-Guard, and of the troops on duty at the Castle, were invited, to the number of upwards of a hundred. The company not resident in the Castle began to arrive a little before ten o'clock, and shortly after that hour the Ball commenced, the band of the Sixty-Sixth being stationed in the vestibule, while a splendid band from Edinburgh, under the direction of Mr. Dewar of that city, discoursed most excellent music in the Ball-Room.

The Ball took place in the Great Hall, a lofty, spacious apartment, which is decorated in a style of extraordinary magnificence. The roof, which is splendidly arched, is divided into sixty compartments, in which are emblazoned the armorial bearings of all the members of this ancient family, with those of their alliances, from the time of the first Knight and Lord of Lochow, down to the present Marquess and Marchioness—impaled. One line represents the Lochows, another the Glenorchies, a third the Lauderdale; the descent in the Lochow line being also traced back to a remote period through the ancient annals of Scotland. At the southern extremity, where the roof assumes a somewhat semi-circular form, are the impaled bearings of the alliances of those members of the Breadalbane family who held its honours, but did not carry forward the line of the succession.

It may be well conceived that the scene presented in this magnificent hall, on the night of the Ball, was one of remarkable splendour. The Monarch of the first empire in the world was there—the “good, the brave” Victoria, the cynosure of all eyes, wearing her honours with a gracious dignity, and a winning sweetness that captivated all hearts. Her Majesty wore a white dress, with a velvet scarf of Royal Stuart Tartan (fastened by a magnificent Scotch Beryl Brooch, purchased from Mr. Macgregor, Lapidary, Perth, which was submitted to her Majesty by the Honourable Mrs. Maule), and a small tiara of diamonds on her brow. The Queen entered joyously into the spirit of the scene, as so did his Royal Highness, Prince Albert. Her Majesty conversed very affably during the evening with the distinguished individuals who surrounded her. Her demeanour was dignified, but without restraint, or any of the repelling coldness that sometimes detracts from the respect that is due to superior station. Her Majesty condescended to express herself very highly pleased with the appearance and manners of the officers of the Highland Body-Guard, and at one period of the evening held a conversation for upwards of five minutes with Glenfalloch, their Lieutenant-Colonel. It was never our fortune before to gaze upon such an assemblage of rank and beauty, and we shall probably never enjoy a similar pleasure again. In that hall were some of the loveliest women and finest-looking men—“sprung from earth’s first blood”—that the kingdom can boast, seen under every possible advantage, animated by the presence of Royalty, and the excitement of the dance, superbly dressed, and a flood of light over all. The scene was, indeed, a brilliant and enchanting one. There were

“—— fair women, and brave men ;
A thousand hearts beat happily ; and when
Music arose with its voluptuous swell,
Soft eyes looked love to eyes which spake again,
And all went merry as a marriage-bell.”

The Ball was opened by the Queen and the Marquess of Breadalbane, and by Prince Albert and the Duchess of Buccleuch. (The health of the Marchioness of Breadalbane, unfortunately, did not permit her Ladyship to mingle in the dance.) In the course of the evening, her Majesty danced in another quadrille, and also in a country-dance, with the Duke of Buccleuch as her partner. Her Majesty dances with infinite spirit, and is evidently fond of the exhilarating exercise. A variety of Highland Reels were danced in the course of the evening to the music of the bagpipes, in which the Marquess of Breadalbane, Mr. Maule, and others, took part; and the "Rill Thullachan" was performed in splendid style by the Marquess of Abercorn, Mr. Maule, Cluny Macpherson, and Mr. Davidson of Tulloch, with which her Majesty expressed herself highly delighted. During the evening, the officers of the Highland Guard, the military officers on duty at the Castle, and the naval officers who were to command the flotilla on the Loch on the following day, had the honour of being presented to her Majesty. The Queen and the Prince retired at twenty minutes past midnight; but the general company continued the dance far into the morning.

The following is a complete list of the Company who attended the Ball:—

Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch.
 Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe.
 Duchess of Sutherland and Lady Elizabeth Gower.
 Duchess of Norfolk.
 Marquess and Marchioness of Abercorn.
 Marquess of Lorne.
 Earl of Aberdeen.
 Earl of Liverpool.
 Earl of Lauderdale and Sir Anthony Maitland.
 Earl and Countess of Kinnoull and Lady E. Hay.
 Earl of Morton.
 Earl of Mansfield, Dowager-Countess of Mansfield, and Ladies Murray.
 Lord and Lady Belhaven.
 Lord and Lady Glenlyon, Dowager-Lady Glenlyon, and Honourable Miss Murray.
 Right Honourable Fox Maule and the Honourable Mrs. Maule.
 Honourable Miss Abercromby.
 Honourable John Steuart.

Honourable Mr. and Mrs. Drummond of Strathallan.
 The Honourable Miss Paget.
 The Right Honourable Sir Robert Peel.
 Sir John and Lady Elizabeth Pringle and the Misses Pringle.
 Sir Neil and Lady Menzies and Miss Menzies.
 Mr. Menzies and Mr. F. Menzies.
 The Honourable Misses Norton.
 Sir John and Lady Richardson.
 Sir John and Lady Mackenzie and Miss Mackenzie.
 Lady Campbell and Miss Campbell of Garth.
 Sir Thomas Moncrieffe, Lady Moncrieffe, and Miss Moncrieffe.
 Sir James Clark.
 Sir Adam and Miss Drummond of Megginch.
 General Wemyss.
 Colonel Bouverie.
 Mr. Home Drummond, M.P.
 Mr. G. E. Anson.
 Mr. and Mrs. William Russell.
 Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Campbell.
 Mr. and Mrs. Campbell of Glenfalloch.
 Mr. and Mrs. Nairne and Miss Nairne of Dunsinane.
 Mr. and Miss Stewart of Ardvorlich.
 Cluny M'Pherson.
 Mr. Davidson of Tulloch.
 Captain MacDougall, R.N.
 Mrs. Campbell, Edinample.
 Sir Alexander Campbell.
 Major Campbell, Melfort.
 Mr. Campbell, Edinample.
 Mr. Campbell, younger of Glenfalloch.
 Mr. Campbell Renton of Lamberton and Captain David Campbell.
 Major Hay and the Officers of the Sixth Carabineers.
 Major Atherly and Officers of the Ninety-Second Highlanders.
 Lieutenant James Campbell, R.N.
 Lieutenant Patrick Campbell, R.N.
 Mr. Menzies of Chesthill.
 Mr. and Mrs. Colquhoun of Clathick.
 Mr. Harrington.
 Mr. Lambe.
 Mr. Crichton Stewart.
 Mr. and Lady Lucy Grant.
 Major and Mrs. Moray Stirling.
 Mr. and Major Belshes.
 Mr. and Mrs. Smythe of Methven.
 Sheriff Currie.
 Mr. Lawrence Davidson, Edinburgh.

SATURDAY, 10th SEPTEMBER.

THE DEPARTURE.

Her Majesty was so much gratified by her visit to Taymouth, and with the magnificent scenery of the

grounds and surrounding country, that she was most anxious to prolong her stay until Tuesday ; but as this would have caused a total alteration in the arrangements previously made in relation to her progress through Scotland, and especially those connected with her visit to Drummond Castle, the departure was fixed for this day ; and as the weather on the two previous days had been such as to prevent her Majesty enjoying an excursion on the Loch, which was from the first contemplated, it was resolved, weather permitting, to proceed by water as far as Auchmore, a seat of the Marquess of Breadalbane, situated near the upper end of the Loch, where a quay, covered with crimson cloth, had been erected for the Royal disembarkation. It was also resolved that the Royal Party should partake of lunch at Auchmore, to which, as well as to Killin, a body of the Breadalbane Highlanders had been sent forward to receive her Majesty. Batteries, moreover, were erected at both places to fire a Royal salute on the arrival and departure of the Queen.

The morning of Saturday was as bright and lovely as could be wished, forcibly recalling to us the beautiful lyric of George Herbert,

“ Sweet morn—so cool, so calm, so bright,
The bridal of the earth and sky,”—

and at an early hour all was bustle and preparation a little below the Bridge of Kenmore, where the flotilla was moored, and where her Majesty was to embark. Previous to leaving the Castle, and about ten o'clock, perhaps the most interesting event took place that had marked the Royal visit to Taymouth. We allude to the planting by the Queen and Prince Albert of two trees each in the old Flower Garden, which lies on the east side of the Castle. Her Majesty and the Prince proceeded in a carriage to the ground, accompanied by the Marquess and Marchioness of Breadalbane. The distinguished visitors at the Castle, and the members of her Majesty's suite, had already pre-

ceded the Royal Pair on foot. On arriving at the ground, the Queen was assisted to alight by the Noble Marquess, and the interesting operation immediately commenced, the Duke of Buccleuch, the Earls of Liverpool, Aberdeen, Morton, Kinnaird, Sir Robert Peel, Mr. Maule, &c. standing around, uncovered, until the conclusion. An oak was first placed in the ground by the Marquess of Breadalbane, assisted by his principal Forester, Mr. Dewar, and her Majesty then taking the small and handsome spade of fine steel, that had been made for the purpose, the handle being covered with crimson velvet, threw in upon the roots of the tree three shovels-full of earth. Her Majesty went through the same operation with a Scotch fir; and Prince Albert followed, planting a fir first and an oak afterwards. The scene was extremely interesting. The trees then committed to the bounteous earth by the Monarch and her Consort will be carefully tended, and will, in all probability, tell to future generations the story of their visit to Taymouth Castle. The trees, we may state, are thriving finely.

The party who were to accompany her Majesty up the Loch to Auchmore immediately proceeded on foot to the point of embarkation, and were shortly afterwards followed by the Queen and Prince Albert in a carriage, a Royal salute being fired from the battery on the Fort on their leaving the Castle. At this time the Bridge of Kenmore was crowded with spectators, while numerous parties lined the Loch a considerable way up on the south side; and on her Majesty's arrival the cheering was loud and long, while the Highlanders and troops saluted. Her Majesty embarked at a few minutes past eleven o'clock, and, seated along with her in the Royal Barge, from the prow of which waved the Regal Standard of England, were Prince Albert, the Duchess of Norfolk, and the Marquess of Breadalbane. This beautiful boat, which sat duck-like on the water, and answered gallantly to the measured strokes of the oar (built by Mr. M'Ni-

coll at Greenock), is 32 feet long, 6 feet 10 inches broad, 2 feet 9 inches deep, carvel built, 8 or 10 oared, with deep gold moulding outside, with stem head and stern beautifully carved and gilt. The lining inside was painted in imitation of the Breadalbane tartan, the inside of the gunwales having a convex gold moulding in the centre, relieved on each side by a moulding of blue and green. The seats for the rowers were covered with Breadalbane tartan, of the finest woollen cloth. The stern seats were covered with the same material, fringed with gold; and the Royal seat or cushion in the centre was covered with Breadalbane velvet, surmounted in front with a beautiful and costly representation of the Breadalbane crest, and Scotch thistle, in tapestry, fringed with gold. The Royal footstool was of the richest crimson velvet, also trimmed with gold, the backboard being beautifully carved and gilt, and the cushion in the centre stuffed with the finest down, and covered also with crimson velvet. The covering to the stern platform was of the finest Brussels carpeting. The bows on each side were beautifully ornamented with the Breadalbane crest and a Marquess's coronet, the awnings being of the finest spun silk, decorated in the most tasteful manner with festoons of roses, thistles, and mountain heather, and the awning-rods beautifully ornamented with rich gold knobs. The timbers were in one piece, finely rounded, and in the whole interior of the boat, from the novel manner in which it was constructed, no nail-head, or point, or rivet, was discernible throughout. The row-locks, which were of highly-polished brass, and of a swivel description, added materially to the general effect of the whole. The Royal Barge was commanded by Captain MacDougal, R.N. of Lorn and Dunally. The other Barges, four in number, displayed the Breadalbane flags. They were also beautifully moulded and handsomely decorated. In the Loch Tay Barge, which immediately followed that containing the Queen, and was commanded by Lieutenant J. Campbell, R.N. in full

uniform, wearing on his breast a St. Jean d'Acre Medal, were the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, the Earls of Liverpool and Morton, Lords Belhaven and Kinnaird, and Sir Robert Peel. In the remaining Barges were Lord Aberdeen, Mr. Maule, and others. A light gig, steered by an Admiralty Bargeman, containing the Band of the Sixty-Sixth Regiment, was stationed a little above the Bridge; and another gig, also steered by an Admiralty Bargeman, carried a number of Pipers—both to accompany the Royal party up the Loch.

As the Royal Barge, containing her precious freight, glided slowly, "like a thing of life," from underneath the Bridge, and emerged fully into the Loch, amid the deafening acclamations of the spectators, the Band struck up the National Anthem, and the music, swelling up from the waters through the calm, clear air, mingled with the cheering of the people, had a very fine effect. As the Royal craft swept gracefully forward, a salute was fired from a Barge, gaily decorated with flags and streamers, which had been placed for the purpose a short distance above the Bridge, near to a small islet, thickly covered with trees, on which are the ruins of a Priory, founded in 1122 by Alexander I. whose Queen, Sybilla, a natural daughter of Henry I. of England, was buried there.* The whole scene was among the most beautiful that we witnessed during the Queen's visit at Taymouth:

"Loud was the lightsome tumult on the shore,
Oft music changed, but never ceased her tone,
And timely echo'd back the measured oar,
And rippling waters made a pleasant moan."

The people on the Bridge and along the Loch continued to gaze after the Royal party long after the figures in the Barges had become indistinguishable, and the flotilla looked but a speck upon the broad bosom of the

* The last residents on this island, which must have been after 1565, were three nuns, who, according to Sir Walter Scott, when they "emerged into society, seemed determined to enjoy it in its most complicated and noisy state, for they came out only once a year, and that to a market at Kenmore." This fair is still called, in Gaelic, "*The Market of the Holy Women*," and was established in 1565.—*Lawson's Gazetteer of Scotland*.

Loch. There were a few showers in the afternoon ; but before these fell, her Majesty, who is said to be very fond of boating, had arrived safely at Auchmore, delighted with her sail up Loch Tay. Soon after the departure of the Royal party, the Marchioness of Breadalbane, accompanied by Viscount Duncan, set off in a carriage for Auchmore, and in passing through Kenmore was loudly cheered.

The Royal pair were received at Auchmore* by a guard of Highlanders, and by a salute from artillery, and after partaking of lunch, and taking a warm leave of the Marchioness of Breadalbane, her Majesty and Prince Albert entered their carriage, and the *cortège* drove on to Killin, where similar honours greeted their arrival. The Marquess of Breadalbane accompanied her Majesty on horseback to the boundary of his Lordship's property on Loch Earn, where the noble Marquess took leave of the Sovereign and her Consort, receiving very marked and cordial expressions of their regard, and flattering acknowledgments of his magnificent hospitality. Previous to the departure from Taymouth, the Marquess presented his Royal Highness Prince Albert with a splendid Stirrup-Cup, composed of Scotch pebbles and jaspers, richly mounted in gold, the pebble forming the bottom of the cup being a singularly beautiful specimen, the natural lines in which present the

* The situation of Auchmore is on the north side of the hill, which slopes down into the valley where the Dochart delivers up its waters into Loch Tay. Although Taymouth Castle and the adjoining parks possess features which the west end of the Loch cannot rival, yet the view from Auchmore is unquestionably superior to that from the east end. The situation of the House, which in its size and accommodation is now a mere Shooting Lodge, being on the hill side, commands an extensive view of the Loch itself, and of the unequalled mountain scenery of which Ben Lawers forms a prominent feature. Immediately opposite to Auchmore, near the end of the Loch, stands Finlarig, the ancient burying-place of the Campbells, embosomed in the woods. To the westward the pastoral vale of the Dochart contrasts beautifully with the rugged Glenlochy on the north. Altogether, the spectator is diffculted to determine on which end of the Loch the scenery is finest ; and perhaps the decision of the original founder of the family was really determined by the proverbial saying, that by establishing his chief residence on the east, his resolution was the better shown to "brizz yont."

figure of a Highland loch, with the sun under a cloud. The cup, which was much admired by all who saw it, was the workmanship of Messrs. Fraser & Co. 17, St. Andrew Street, Edinburgh, jewellers to her Majesty.

Before leaving Taymouth, Prince Albert presented Mr. Maule with a very handsome remembrance, in the shape of a beautiful Silver Powder-Flask, enclosed in an elegant Morocco Case. On one side of the Flask is engraven an Imperial Crown, and the letters "V. A." and on the other side the inscription—"The Gift of his Royal Highness Prince Albert, to the Right Hon. Fox Maule, M.P. Taymouth, September 10, 1842."

We have thus given an account, as ample and minute as possible, of Queen Victoria's visit to Taymouth Castle, because it forms an era in the history of the Highlands of Scotland, and is memorable and remarkable, not only in consideration of the lofty station and the gentle and heroic virtues of the illustrious guest, the most popular as well as the most powerful Sovereign in the world, but also because of the truly regal reception and hospitality which her Majesty and her Royal Consort experienced from Lord Breadalbane.* Our only regret is, that we have not been able to render it more graphic. The visit, we are sure, will live in the memory of the youngest inhabitants in the district so long as the blood circles in their veins, and throughout long years will form a topic of conversation to "their bairns' bairns." The number of strangers at Kenmore and the neighbourhood during the Queen's stay at Taymouth, and especially on the day of her arrival, could not have been fewer than ten thousand—many of them from the

* The Guildry of Dundee (in which city his Lordship was born) have conferred upon the Noble Marquess the Freedom of the Incorporation, "as a public acknowledgment of the princely and magnificent manner in which his Lordship received and entertained her Majesty and her Royal Consort at Taymouth." The Town-Council of Perth (of which city his Lordship was made a Burgess, when, as Lord Ormelie, he was returned for Perthshire at the first election after the passing of the Reform Bill) have also recorded a unanimous vote of thanks to his Lordship for the same reasons that actuated the Guildry of Dundee.

remotest corners of the empire—and hence, as may be imagined, lodgings and refreshments were at a very heavy premium. Those who could get their heads under a roof during the hours of night considered themselves fortunate, even although the accommodation might be obtained only at an inordinate cost. Even the Castle, vast and spacious as it is, could not accommodate all the distinguished visitors who were invited, along with their suites; and more than one coronetted head was obliged to lay down under a humbler roof than was probably before dreamed of in their philosophy. Good humour, however, and a resolution to submit cheerfully to what could not possibly be avoided, ruled the time; and the population in the district exerted themselves with cordial good-will to secure, as far as practicable, the comfort of all who sought their roofs.*

THE JOURNEY TO DRUMMOND CASTLE.

From Killin,† the Royal *cortège* proceeded up the vale of the Dochart,‡ a wild rocky stream that tumbles through a sterile glen, and round by Glenogle to Loch-

* The following “statistics” may be interesting, as shewing, to a certain extent, the magnificent hospitality that reigned at Taymouth on this occasion. During the four days of her Majesty’s residence at the Castle, the consumpt of vivres, &c. was as follows :—

10 Cattle,	445 stones weight.
163 Sheep,	528 do.
9 Lambs,	15 do.
3 Calves,	27 do.
1 Pig,	4 do.
<hr/> 186	<hr/> 1019

887 quartern loaves, and 109 gallons aqua.

† The burial-place of Fingal.

‡ Glen Dochart is celebrated as the scene of one of the many wonderful hair-breadth escapes which Robert the Bruce experienced. After his defeat at Methven, the Royal party, dwindled to a few hundred men-at-arms, were encountered by the Lord of Lorn with superior numbers in Strathfillan, and forced to retreat. Three of Lorn’s men, who had by a short cut got ahead of the king, simultaneously assailed him on the edge of Loch-an-Our. While one seized the bridle, another laid hold of a leg and stirrup, and another leapt behind him on the horse’s back; but his undaunted presence of mind and uncommon bodily prowess, enabled him, unhurt, to rid himself of this formidable superiority of numbers.—*Anderson’s Guide to the Highlands.*

earn Head, and thence down Strathearn to Drummond Castle. Along these wild and rocky glens, cultivation is hardly known—the whole district being a continuation of bare precipitous mountains, rugged rocks, foaming streams, or treacherous bogs. A wilder scene, indeed, than this Glenogle, the eye of Monarch never saw. Rocks are piled above rocks, bare and hard, from the base to the summit, rising to a prodigious height, and leaving scarce carriage breadth at some points between. The *Khyber Pass* is not more lonely or more desolate. It would be scarcely possible to sketch in words the scenic attributes of the varied route by means of which the Queen reached her temporary haven at Drummond Castle. It contains a grouping of almost every conceivable kind of scenery—the soft beauties and the substantial richness of the English landscape, with the sterile grandeur of the Scotch ; mountain, vale, rock, loch, rivulet, and cataract—all were there ; bountiful crops and stinted pastures, with sleek kine and the nimble blackfaced sheep, showed that the peculiar attributes of many lands had been encircled in one little territory. But the poet tells it much better than can be conveyed by prosaic phrase :—

“ Ever charming, ever new,
 When will the landscape tire the view ?
 The fountain's fall, the river's flow,
 The wooded valley, warm and low—
 The windy summit, wild and high,
 Roughly rushing to the sky—
 The pleasant dell—the ruined tower,
 The naked rock, the shady bower—
 The town and village, dome and farm,
 Each lends to each a double charm,
 Like pearls upon an Ethiop's arm ! ”

PREPARATIONS AT CRIEFF AND NEIGHBOURHOOD.

Than Saturday, 10th September, a gayer or more deeply exciting morning never opened on Crieff.* As

* During the Civil Wars, Crieff was the head-quarters of Montrose, and in the foliage of a magnificent yew tree at Inchbrakie the great Marquess is said to have concealed himself during a season of danger. Crieff was burnt by the High-

formerly stated, the two previous days had been wild and ungenial, but this was a charming and lovely day, and as soon as the sunlight had gilded the tops of the Grampians, groups of horsemen and pedestrians commenced to pour into the village, and kept up an uninterrupted torrent until far in the morning. Many of them had stolen from the night to add to the day, and man and steed were alike weary—not a few of the cavalcade having come from Lord Willoughby's estate of Stobhall, ten miles north-east from Perth, and nearly thirty from the scene of action. All were mounted and attired as yeomen, of whom any proprietor, or any landlord, might be proud, with this specialty, that each wore a plaid across the breast, and a vest of the Drummond tartan. And, as one septuagenarian agriculturist remarked, they were prouder to come than the Lord of Drummond could be to ask them; "for," said he, "summer and winter may pass for many generations before we are called on to guard the Queen in Strathearn." So soon as ten had chimed by the clock, the arm of labour was suspended, not only in village, but in harvest field—not only in Crieff, but in Muthill and Comrie, and hamlets all around. A splendid Triumphal Arch was erected at the west end of Crieff, which was decorated with heather, flowers, and evergreens, and surmounted with a Crown, under which was the following motto, "Queen of our Highland hearts! welcome Victoria." Another Arch was erected at the north end of the Bridge, while a third stood about two hundred yards farther south on the other side of the water. As Lord Willoughby D'Eresby had kindly granted admittance to the large park inside the gate, several hundreds availed themselves of the privilege, as a most eligible spot from which to view the cavalcade as it made its approach to

landers in 1715, and it only escaped the same fate in 1745 by the interference of the Duke of Perth. The Highlanders of the latter enterprise cherished a mortal hatred towards Crieff, and were wont to say of it, that "*She would be a braw toon if she had another singe.*" The Duke of Perth, the chief of the noble family of Drummond, was the superior.

the Castle. Large bodies of the tenantry of the surrounding gentlemen had arrived about mid-day on horseback, and were drawn up along the road at different places, while Burrel Street, which was the line of route, was kept clear by special constables, a number of whom had been sworn in for the occasion.

All the other streets were barricaded in order to prevent carts or carriages passing in contrary directions; and the gate of the toll-bar, which stands at the south end of the Bridge, was removed to the north end, at which were placed several of the Sixth Dragoons and a number of Constables, with orders to prevent any vehicles from passing after a certain time. Alexander M'Laurin, Esq. of Broich, was stationed at the Gallow-Hill, foot of Burrel Street, on horseback, with a large banner flying, while a number of his feuars and tenantry lined the street, with rods in their hands. The tenantry of Lady Baird Preston of Ferntower, mounted on horseback, with her Ladyship at their head, occupied the road south of Bridgend; while those of Sir William Keith Murray were drawn up to the westward of the town, along the Estate of Ochertyre. Those of Major Moray of Abercairney, and Thomas Graham Stirling, Esq. of Strowan, occupied respective situations.

In Comrie, there were three Triumphal Arches, and between Crieff and Lochearnhead, at the entrance to Dunira, Lawers, Clathic, Strowan, Ochertyre, &c. there were, in all, eleven. At the entrance to the beautiful and stately avenue of trees which line the public road, and lead to the gate of Drummond Castle, and thence to Muthill, a magnificent Triumphal Arch was reared. Every farm-stead and cottage along the line was adorned with sprig or wreath, and many a banner floated in the breeze, while the Earn sang on its onward way. Within the gate of Drummond Castle was (is) a Triumphal Arch of Nature's own handiwork, viz. stately rows of beech, lime, and horse-chestnut, which have interlaced branches in the friendly embrace of 100 years; and,

mutually supporting and supported, as it were, for more than a mile in length, lead the way to the stately rock on which stands the *keep* of the old Drummonds of Perth.

It had been her Majesty's intention to have accepted the hospitality of Sir David Dundas of Dunira, but the time spent on Loch Tay prevented this honour being paid to the worthy Baronet.* Sir David, however, met her Majesty at the boundary of his estate, accompanied by his tenantry, all well mounted, and escorted the Queen to Lednoch Bridge. Here they were met by Major Moray Stirling of Abercairney, as the representative of Mrs. Robertson Williamson of Lawers. On reaching the confines of this property, they neared the classic Ochertyre, where Sir William Keith Murray was with a mounted host; and the guard of the Murrays was only relieved by the appearance of Lord Willoughby D'Eresby, who was prepared to escort the Queen to his own Castle of Drummond. So soon as the *cortège* was met by a new "laird" or proprietor, he who had previously held the place of honour fell back with his mounted retainers, and by the time it reached Comrie, and finally Crieff, the cavalcade had increased to one alike numerous and imposing.†

* We understand that her Majesty wrote, with her own hand, a letter to Sir David, expressing regret that the time which, as had been ascertained, would necessarily be occupied in the journey from Taymouth would prevent her visiting his mansion, as had been previously arranged. The letter, which was sent through the Post-office, did not reach Sir David, however, until the following Monday.

† A very interesting fact may be here mentioned connected with her Majesty's reception in this district. Mrs. Robertson Williamson (widow of the late Lord Balgray), although advanced in life, retains the most devoted feelings of loyalty to the Throne unimpaired. This lady not only constructed three elegant Triumphal Arches on the road through her property, but prepared a battery of cannon to salute her Sovereign when passing. This being the first break in the monotony of the Royal progress for some hours, her Majesty inquired to whom she was indebted for that manifestation of loyalty, and was duly informed. It could not at the time, however, be also told—for we believe it was not known until afterwards—that the last gun of the Royal salute was actually fired by Mrs. Robertson herself! We much doubt if, amid the many tributes of loyalty which her Majesty has yet received since her accession, one of so high a character was ever before tendered.

The gateway, which so imposingly overlooks the celebrated gardens of Drummond, is approached by the arch-way under the ruined part of the Castle, and at the opposite end was situated the modest porch by which Royalty was to enter the Castle of Drummond.* It was adorned with a simple garniture of heather, and around the semi-circle were placed the clansmen of Drummond, formed of the tenantry, and the sons of the tenantry, on the estate—an imposing band, composed of riflemen, men-at-arms (with sword and target), and stalwart Highlanders with their battle-axes; and it is worthy of note, that Lady Willoughby made it a *sine qua non* that every man of them should be able to speak Gaelic. One part of the space was occupied by picked men of the Forty-

* We borrow the following graphic description of Drummond Castle from a cotemporary writer:—

At best, Drummond Castle can be called little else than a "Keep." Part of the old building which has survived the explosion of the "45" stands, and forms an arched entrance to a half-moon court, by which the newer and now occupied part of the castle is approached. It forms two sides of a quadrangle, facing north and west, and has evidently been patched up at various times. Taken by itself, the building is indifferent, if not contemptible; but it has many attributes for which the most magnificent noble homes in England and Scotland may be searched in vain. Rising abruptly on a rock which towers in the midst of a splendid policy, redolent of all the external beauties of gentle hill and shelving dale, dotted by old clumps and lines which lengthen out long vistas, and alive with the kine and oxen which browse and fatten, and the red deer which in hundreds frisk on its pastures, Castle Drummond is in every sense of the word the most prominent and majestic object in a panorama, all parts of which are lovely. Overlooked by the Grampians, and overlooking the rural richness of Strathearn and Strathallan, all men would say that Castle Drummond, when inhabited by a Queen, was beauty's self. The policy extends to two miles every way, and, to those skilled in land-metering, the number of acres will be easily ascertained. But they contain, in addition to wood, glade, and fell, and timber of aged growth, attractions which one may ride over broad Scotland, and look in vain for their parallel. On the north there is a beautiful artificial lake, with the foliage depending to the water's edge, and rendered animated and gaudy by the troops of swans that are constantly swimming on its waters. On the south side, and immediately fronting the principal face of the Castle, lie the matchless flower-gardens of Drummond, which, though situated in the north, are as well known by repute to every florist, and every man of cultivated taste in London, as the Lion of Northumberland at Charing Cross is to every veritable Cockney. We have no meaner authority than the Duchess of Sutherland for saying, that these gardens are unequalled in Europe, according to their scale. They have been called Dutch; but the fact is, that the old common garden of Drummond has been transformed by Lord Willoughby into the floral gem which it now is. Looking from the Castle esplanade, there is a lower terrace, the under parts of which are fringed with the dark green branches of the yew tree; lower still, a sloping embankment of beautiful shrubbery shelves away, and without much imagination it might remind one of the "hanging gardens of Babylon;" and lower still, there is the nearly level expanse of the Drummond gardens, laid out in every conceivable form of beauty, containing every floral treasure which is known to our clime, interspersed with beautiful pieces of statuary, and the walks shorn by the scythe, and levelled by the roller, till they have attained the *beau ideal* of a velvet sward. They contain a series of beautiful groups, mixed like a fairy dance, but all squared with mathematical exactness, and among things worthy of note in this deeply-interesting parterre is a dial, which figures as a centre-piece, and has been planted there by one of the unfortunate nobles of Perth.

O

Second Regiment; but a more imposing and manly band than these Drummond Highlanders* we have rarely looked on. The clan was commanded by the Honourable Alberic Drummond Willoughby, the Master of Willoughby, and son of Lord Willoughby, whose gold, silver, and diamond-mounted accoutrements were costly and superb; by Major Drummond of Strageath; by the Master of Strathallan; and by Captain Drummond of Megginch. But amongst these honourable men who commanded, there were men, however humble in sphere, who should be noticed. Comrie, the landlord of the respectable inn at Comrie, was there, and claimed his right to be standard-bearer to Lady Willoughby, in virtue that his grandfather had rescued the standard of the "Duke of Perth" at the battle of Culloden, upon which occasion the Chief of the Drummonds said—"For this, your bread shall be baken, Comrie." And the venerable representative of this heroic Comrie, wore, on Saturday, the identical blade with which his sire had slain the Sassenach who would have tarnished the Drummond banner. He was attended on each side by one of his sons, who carried long two-handed swords, one of which was stated to have done execution at Bannockburn. Near this interesting trio stood the two pipers, the first of whom was adorned in golden wings or epaulets, and wore a brooch which his grandfather had worn at the field of Culloden, and the second was gay in streamers at his pipes, and silver wings. On the rock alone stood old Mr. King—a living remembrancer of the goodness of the Drummond or Willoughby race. He was attired in tartan, and looked like one who had shaken hands with generations which had long since passed away. But the silvery-haired old man told that he was "only eighty-nine, and had been the fourth mason, father and son, ane after anither, who had done all the building work for the Drummonds,"—a fact which tells that

* The dresses worn by the Highlanders on this occasion were subsequently presented to the men by Lord and Lady Willoughby.

the "live and let live" principle did not begin to be acted on yesterday—at least in the family of Drummond. The accommodations of the Castle being limited, a temporary pavilion was erected for the dining hall, and fitted up in a style of almost Eastern magnificence. The tables and walls literally groaned under a weight of plate which had been gathered in successive ages by the family of Drummond, and by the families of Willoughby, as representatives of the Dukes of Ancaster, who were Lord Chamberlains of England. Many of them are coronation gifts, and as such, gorgeous, valuable, and splendid; but a pearl of all price was a gold salver, at least a foot in diameter, gifted to the Drummonds by the Queen whom they gave out of the family, viz. Annabella Drummond, wife of Robert the Third of Scotland—a treasure which has been preserved through all the vicissitudes of the Drummonds. There were also salters on the table of still greater antiquity. It is worthy of note, that all these erections were put up by the native workmen. The floral beauties which adorned the Castle were the work of Mr. M'Donald, the gardener, and the preparations generally were under the charge of Mr. Kennedy, Lord Willoughby's factor, aided by Mr. Fergusson, the land-steward.

ARRIVAL AT DRUMMOND CASTLE.

At a quarter past six o'clock, the sound of cannon from a battery belonging to Sir William Keith Murray of Ochtertyre, where a Royal salute of 21 guns was fired, announced that her Majesty was at hand; and at half-past six, the Royal *cortège* entered Burrel Street, Crieff, amidst the most deafening cheers and waving of hands, which her Majesty graciously acknowledged. By this time the rain had come on somewhat heavily, and on the top of the Bridge over the Earn it was considered necessary that the carriage should be closed. Prince Albert had previously held an umbrella over her Majesty's head,

but at the closing of the carriage her Majesty stood up and bowed to all around, and then it passed, closed, at a somewhat quick rate up to Drummond Castle, the avenue of which was lined by five hundred gentlemen on horseback, exclusively composed of the tenantry of the family estates in Perthshire, and all wearing a plaid of Drummond tartan, along with a much greater number on foot. At the entrance of the Castle, a body of the Forty-Second were drawn up as a Guard of Honour, and upwards of a hundred Highlanders in the Drummond tartan completed the cordon. The band of the Sixth Carabineers was stationed on the lawn. There was great cheering along the whole avenue, which was, if possible, redoubled on her Majesty alighting from her carriage. Lord and Lady Willoughby D'Eresby received the Royal guests at the entrance, and conducted them with all form into the Castle. The troops and the Highlanders were then dismissed, the latter being summoned to assemble again on Monday morning. The Royal party at the Castle were—

Her Majesty the Queen.
 His Royal Highness Prince Albert.
 Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe.
 Duchess of Norfolk.
 Duchess of Sutherland.
 Duke de Richelieu.
 Earl of Morton.
 Earl of Aberdeen.
 Earl of Liverpool.
 Earl of Mansfield.
 Lord and Lady Willoughby D'Eresby.
 Lord and Lady Ruthven.
 Lord and Lady Carrington.
 Lord Ossulston.
 Lord Strathallan.
 Sir Robert Peel.
 Sir James Clark.
 Sir George Murray.
 Sir David and Lady Dundas.
 Honourable Mr. and Miss Drummond Willoughby.
 Honourable Master of Strathallan.
 Honourable Mr. Anson of the Royal suite.
 Honourable Miss Paget.
 Lady Elizabeth Leveson Gower.
 Mr. Home Drummond, M.P.

Mr. E. Drummond.
Mr. and Mrs. Heathcote.
General Wemyss.
Colonel Bouverie.
Officers on Guard.

In this part of the narrative, we ought not to omit to state, that the dresses of the ladies of the Willoughby family who received and dined with her Majesty, were of the most gorgeous description—being of the Drummond tartan, worked upon velvet, faced with gold, tartan hose, and diamond buckles.

The bed in which her Majesty slept is made from the Coronation-throne of George I.; the Royal Arms are beautifully emblazoned on it.

In the evening, Crieff was brilliantly illuminated, and there was a display of fire-works in honour of the event. Numerous banners floated from the tops of many of the houses in Crieff, and in many conspicuous situations. Bonfires blazed on every hill in Strathearn, from More-dun in the east to Ben-Voirlich in the west, by the side of Loch Earn. There were flaming piles on the heights of Craigrossie, belonging to Major Græme of Inchbrakie; on the steep of Trinity Gask, the property of Sir Thomas Moncrieffe; on Dunsinane Hill (classic ground), on the estate of Mr. Nairne of Dunsinane; on Abercairney and Ardoch, the estates of Major Moray Stirling; on Ochertyre, the estate of Sir William Keith Murray; on Cultoquhey, the estate of Mr. Maxton; on Dunira height, the estate of Sir David Dundas; on Lawers, the estate of Mrs. Williamson; on Strowan, the estate of Mr. Graham Stirling; on Witchcraig, the estate of Mr. Campbell of Monzie; and on the estate of Lord Strathallan. The darkness of the night aided the effect of these illuminations, which, viewed from the Castle, or from any rising ground in the Straths, was exceedingly grand.

SABBATH, 11th SEPTEMBER.

This morning, the Queen and Prince Albert walked for some time in the flower-garden. The Rev. Mr. Giles,

Lord Willoughby's chaplain, afterwards read prayers, and preached before her Majesty and his Royal Highness in the Drawing-Room. Prince Albert also visited the top of the old Castle, for the purpose of seeing the extensive view which is commanded from that eminence.

Sir Robert Peel and Lord Aberdeen attended service in the parish church of Muthil. The Rev. Mr. Walker, the pastor of the charge, preached a very excellent sermon. On the Sabbath previous, this reverend gentleman announced to his congregation that her Majesty was expected to honour their bounds with her presence on the Saturday following; and he invited his people to gather themselves together in the parish kirk, at seven o'clock on that evening, to invoke the Divine blessing on her Majesty, her Royal Consort, and the noble family whose hospitality the Queen was accepting.

This day, the dinner-party consisted, in addition to the Court circle, of

Duchess of Sutherland.

Lady E. L. Gower.

Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe.

Marquess and Marchioness of Abercorn.

Earl and Countess of Kinnoull and Lady L. Hay.

Honourable James Murray.

Major Moray Stirling.

Officers of the Guard, &c.

MONDAY, 12th SEPTEMBER.

This morning, about half-past five, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by Lord Willoughby, Lord Ossulston, and Mr. Campbell of Monzie, started for deer-stalking in the forest of Glenartney, at a distance of twelve miles. The deer here are of the true red species, and therefore very difficult to be got within rifle distance. For nearly six hours the Royal party pursued the sport to near the southern side of Ben-Voirlich, and the result was a fine buck of the first head, and three hinds, all of which fell to the Prince's gun; for on this occasion, as at Taymouth, his Royal Highness alone shot. The party returned to the Castle about three o'clock.

Her Majesty again spent some time this morning in the flower-garden, along with the Duchess of Norfolk. In passing through the inner court, which was lined with the Highlanders, her Majesty walked round the square, and inspected their dresses and accoutrements. Her Majesty wore a fancy tartan dress, the centre of each square rich brocaded, and a straw bonnet trimmed with green. About half-past four, her Majesty and Prince Albert, accompanied by Lady Willoughby and the Duchess of Buccleuch in the same carriage, and followed by the Duke of Buccleuch, the Duchess of Norfolk, and the Honourable Miss Paget, in another carriage, left the Castle, on a visit to Major Moray at Abercairney, and Lady Baird Preston (the widow of the hero of Seringapatam) at Ferntower. The Royal *cortège* left the Castle by the east gate, and passed through Crieff, where large crowds were again collected to get another look at her Majesty and the Prince, who graciously acknowledged the plaudits with which they were everywhere received. The first call was made at Ferntower, through the grounds of which the Royal party took an airing; and thence drove to the splendid new Gothic mansion of Abercairney,* where her Majesty and Prince Albert were received by Major Moray Stirling and the Honourable Mrs. Douglas. The Royal visitors alighted and went through the principal apartments of that splendid mansion. Thence they proceeded through the grounds of Monzie to Ochertyre, going in by the north side and coming out to the Comrie road by the south gate, and so returned to Drummond Castle before evening.

At all those places her Majesty and Prince Albert expressed the greatest admiration of the scenery. For an hour or two before the Royal visit, the public were excluded from the grounds, but they were thrown open freely at all other times.

The dinner-party this day consisted of the following,

* The Moray family are descended, on the female side, from Malise, first Earl of Strathearn, to whom Abercairney belonged.

in addition to the usual Court circle, and the guests residing at the Castle :—

Lord and Lady Sefton.
 Lord and Lady Craven.
 Lord and Lady Belhaven.
 Lady Glenlyon.
 Mr. Campbell of Monzie.
 Mr. Gilmour.

THE BALL.

A grand ball took place in the evening in the temporary banquet-hall behind the Castle. The number present amounted to about fifty, the hall not being capable of accommodating a larger number. Among the distinguished persons who attended the ball were, besides the Queen and Prince and suite, as formerly named,

Lord and Lady Willoughby.
 Lord and Lady Carrington.
 Honourable Miss Willoughby.
 Honourable Alberic Willoughby.
 Mr. Heathcote, and Honourable Mrs. Heathcote.
 Marquess and Marchioness of Abercorn.
 Earl and Countess of Craven.
 Earl and Countess of Sefton.
 Lord and Lady Belhaven.
 Lord and Lady Ruthven.
 Lord and Lady Kinnaird.
 Earl and Countess of Kinnoull, and Lady Louisa Hay.
 Duke de Richelieu.
 Lord Ossulston.
 Sir David and Lady Dundas.
 Viscount Strathallan.
 Sir George Murray, and Miss Murray.
 Miss Preston.
 Major Moray, Abercairney.
 Mr. and Mrs. Graham.
 Mr. Graham Stirling.
 Mr. Græme, and Mr. C. Græme.
 Honourable J. Stewart.
 Honourable Mr. and Mrs. Drummond.
 Honourable Mrs. Douglas.
 Mr. Henry Drummond, and Mr. Murray Drummond.
 Major Drummond, Strageath.
 Sir William, and Lady Keith Murray.
 Sir Adam Drummond, and Miss Drummond.
 Major Dunsmuir, Forty-Second, on guard.
 Lieutenant Campbell, do. do.
 Mr. Wedderburn, do. do.
 Mr. Barret, do. do.

Mr. Campbell of Monzie.

Mr. Gilmour.

Captain Jocelyn, Carabineers.

Mr. Walker Drummond.

Her Majesty wore the Order of St. Andrew. Her dress was composed of rich Spitalfields silk, of a pale pink, trimmed *en tablier*, with magnificent Brussels lace and quillings of ribbon. Head-dress, a coronet of diamonds and white flowers. Lady Willoughby appeared to great advantage in a Highland bonnet of dark blue velvet, the chieftain's plume of eagle's feathers fastened with a bouquet of diamonds, and a sprig of holly, the badge of the Clan Drummond. The Honourable Mrs. Heathcote—dress of Drummond tartan, trimmed with costly lace and a profusion of matchless pearls; her beautiful hair received no other ornament than a sprig of holly. The Right Honourable Lady Carrington—Drummond tartan dress, with a berthe and robings of steel, a green velvet hat, white feathers and diamonds. The Honourable Miss Willoughby—a Drummond tartan satin, made open, over a rich white satin petticoat, trimmed with quillings of scarlet ribbon, point lace, and precious stones; head-dress, a wreath of holly. These three ladies are the daughters of the noble and amiable Chieftainness of the Clan Drummond and Lord Willoughby D'Eresby. We have not space to particularise the dresses of the other ladies; suffice it to say, that all were splendidly attired, and that each privileged lady wore the tartan of her own clan. The Highland garb set off to great advantage the handsome person of the Honourable Alberic Drummond Willoughby, son and heir of the noble host and hostess. Her Majesty was graciously pleased to tread a measure with this young gentleman, and his Royal Highness Prince Albert led out Lady Carrington. The country-dance was "Meg Merrilees."

DEPARTURE FROM DRUMMOND CASTLE,
AND RETURN TO DALKEITH.

TUESDAY, 13th SEPTEMBER.

This morning, about nine o'clock, her Majesty and Prince Albert, accompanied by their suite, left Drummond Castle for Dalkeith Palace. Before leaving the Castle, her Majesty presented Lady Willoughby with a magnificent pair of diamond bracelets, the emblematical construction of which is designed to represent eternity. Her Majesty's travelling dress was of the Royal Stuart tartan, with two deep flounces, an exquisite cachmere shawl, scarlet ground and gold colour palms, a white transparent cottage bonnet, trimmed with a blond veil, and small white feathers. The same preparations were visible along the road as on the previous occasions; such as triumphal arches, whitened cottages, floral decorations, flags, &c. At the gate of Culdees, about a mile beyond the village of Muthil, a splendid arch had been thrown across the road, which bore the inscription, "Adieu, fair Daughter of Strathearn!" A neat bower, decked with heather, flowers, and evergreens, had also been erected beside the gate for the accommodation of Lord Strathallan and family, presenting the appearance of an elegant little cottage. Lord Willoughby, who led the van of the Royal *cortège*, halted on coming up to the arch, when the Royal carriage immediately drew up. The ladies and gentlemen were introduced to her Majesty. Two pretty little children, belonging to the Master of Strathallan, were, at her Majesty's request, handed into the carriage, each of whom her Majesty affectionately kissed, and, after returning them to their parents, gently drove off.

After passing the property of Viscount Strathallan, her Majesty arrived at Orchill, the property of Mr. Gillespie Graham, where her attention was attracted by a Roman banner, which pointed to a lofty standard with the Union Jack, on a Roman encampment near the pub-

lic road. We find this encampment is the first out-post from the great Roman camp at Ardoch. A stand was erected at Orchill gate, with a banner, on which were Mr. Graham's family and visitors—he himself in front of the party in a splendid Highland costume, with his tenantry ranged on either side,—all of whom gave her Majesty and Prince Albert three hearty cheers.

When approaching Ardoch, Major Moray Stirling was in waiting, and attended on horseback through that property. Major Moray had a way opened through the wall surrounding his demense, for her Majesty's convenience to visit the Roman camp. She alighted, and barely stepped upon this extreme point of Roman domination.* The Prince went upon the camp and waited a short time, expressing, on his return, the gratification he had experienced in viewing this interesting memorial of the "Mother of Dead Empires."†

The *cortège* swept along the fine level road to Greenloaning, where the horses were changed,‡ and, passing onward, her Majesty could discern upon her left Sheriffmuir, where the undecided battle was fought between the Duke of Argyle and the Earl of Mar in 1715. Her Majesty then shortly after entered the ancient Episcopal city of

DUNBLANE,

The scene of the labours of the excellent Archbishop Leighton. The inhabitants of this ancient city were not behind their neighbours in giving proofs of their loyalty and affection towards their young Queen and Prince Albert. Many of the houses were whitewashed for the occasion. An exhibition of Fireworks, got from Edinburgh for the occasion, took place at the Cross in the evening, which gave much gratification to the citi-

* This encampment is the most perfect of any similar relics in the kingdom.

† *Childe Harold*.

‡ Upon changing horses at Greenloaning, Captain Campbell, whose duties in superintending the pensioners in charge of the roads in Perthshire here terminated, was presented by General Wemyss to her Majesty, when his services were graciously acknowledged.

zens. Mr. Curry, lecturer on chemistry, exhibited the "telegraph light," equal to 864 mould candles, to a numerous concourse of spectators. A flag was hoisted on the top of the Cathedral spire, which waved beautifully, although it evidently disturbed for a season the "solitary reign" of the rooks which tenant the upper region of the grey tower. A very handsome Arch was erected by Mr. Stirling of Kippendavie on his property, at the entrance to Dunblane, which was surmounted by a large and very beautiful floral Crown, and having beneath "God save the Queen!" At the gateway at Holme Hill, the residence of Mrs. Moray, senior, of Abercairney, there was also a very tasteful Arch, with a Crown, and the letters "V. A." formed of flowers, besides two handsome flags. At Anchorfield, there were several Union Jacks displayed, and a large banner having "God save the Queen!" in gold letters, with the rose, thistle, and shamrock in the centre. The Cathedral bells commenced ringing from an early hour, and continued, at intervals, until her Majesty had entered Stirlingshire.

From hence, along the road by Dunblane and Bridge of Allan, Triumphal Arches, flags, &c. were to be seen at every conspicuous spot; felled trees were planted opposite the doors of the cottages, whose walls were whitewashed for the occasion; and evergreens ornamented every door and window. There was an Arch at St. Blane's Rood, at the entry to Kippenross. The Royal party drove rapidly past the almost princely residence of Keir, when, just at the spot where the splendid scenery of this quarter first opens upon the view, another Arch was erected, with an appropriate inscription. Here Mr. Stirling of Keir, the lord of the manor, at the end of his beautiful avenue, waited on horseback to receive her Majesty. About the same place, there were drawn up the people connected with the Deanston works, to the number of 1,500, almost every second one of them carrying a small flag or pen-

non of different colours. There were first the females at the one end, the males at the other, with the excellent band of the establishment in the centre. All were in their best and gayest attire, and the neatness, nay, elegance, of their dress, no less than the roses on the cheeks of the fair portion of the party, convinced all who had the pleasure of seeing them, that their motto, "Industry," appropriately put on a transparency in the centre of the party, was not more characteristic of the establishment than careful attention to the health and habits of the people. Passing these, at the marches of the two counties, was the Sheriff of Perthshire ready to confide her Majesty to the care of the Sheriff and Lieutenancy of Stirlingshire, who were there on horseback to escort her onwards. Besides Mr. Handyside, the Sheriff, there were here Mr. Murray of Polmaise, Vice-Lieutenant; Sir Michael Bruce, Bart. of Stenhouse; Sir Gilbert Stirling, Bart. of Larbert; Mr. Forbes of Callendar, M.P.; Mr. Johnstone of Alva, Deputy-Lieutenants in their uniform; Mr. A. C. Maitland in the rich full dress of the Queen's Body-Guard; Sir Henry Stewart, and many other gentlemen of the county; and no sooner did the Royal party come up, than all took their places, and proceeded forward at a rapid pace. At Bridge of Allan, there were three Arches—one at Philp's Inn, one at the Toll, and one at the Reading-Room, where was suspended a gilded beehive, with a busy bee with gold body and silver wings—the motto, "How doth our good Queen bee improve each shining hour!" When the Royal party first came in sight of Airthrey, the seat of Lord Abercromby, Lord-Lieutenant of the County, a small Battery, which his Lordship had erected upon an eminence within his policy, gave the first intimation to the longing myriads collected in Stirling of the approach of her Majesty and suite, by firing a Royal salute, kept up in animated style by several artillery pensioners. After the salute, his Lordship had several smaller guns which kept up a

continued firing till the Royal party entered the town. At Airthrey Lodge there were two fine Arches, one of which being composed of silver fir, and forty-five feet high, had a particularly fine effect about forty yards distant, embracing between them the gate leading to Airthrey Castle, where Lord Abercromby had placed himself to see her Majesty pass, being totally unfit for any active exertion. They then rolled quickly along by Causewayhead and the fine straight road leading to Stirling. When near the Bridge the *cortège* stopped, and changed horses before entering the town. Just at this spot a number of carriages were collected, and, among the rest, was a large temporary machine, erected upon carriage-wheels, by Mr. Henry Kinross, Coachmaker to her Majesty, whose place not being upon the line her Majesty would follow in passing through the town, devised this sure mode of testifying his loyalty. It was a large structure, highly decorated with evergreens, and ornamented with a Crown composed of dahlias and other flowers, and capable of containing seventy people standing.

ARRIVAL AT STIRLING.

As the Queen appeared at the Bridge, a Royal salute was fired from the Castle, which well echoed back the proud announcement which the Airthrey guns had the honour first to make of her Majesty's near arrival at this ancient stronghold of her ancestors.

By this time the horsemen in attendance had increased to near 200. The late corps of Stirlingshire Yeomanry Cavalry had, through their Colonel, Mr. Murray of Polmaise, handsomely tendered their services to aid in protecting her Majesty's progress through the County; and the Stirling Troop, all in plain clothes, under the immediate command of Mr. Smith of Deanston, lined and patrolled the road from Keir. As the Royal carriage passed each trooper, he fell in behind, and so galloped on to Stirling Bridge, where the last was stationed, hav-

ing also picked up in the way from Causewayhead about 50 gentlemen from Clackmannanshire, who, with the Sheriff of that county at their head, in like manner there waited to do honour to their Queen.

At the Bridge a Triumphal Arch had been erected by the Magistrates, surmounting the Barrier at which the Keys of the Burgh were to be presented. It was a massive and rather elegant structure, being principally composed of heather, evergreens, and boughs of trees, the arch resting on a neat castellated turret on either side, under which were respectively placed paintings of her Majesty and Prince Albert; in the centre, the Royal Arms of Scotland, with the word "Welcome" underneath; and on the summit a fine large floral Crown, with a flag bearing the arms of the Town. Four neatly-dressed boys were stationed on various parts of the erection, who, as the Queen passed underneath, amidst the plaudits of the multitude, waved several small flags, on which was inscribed the word "Welcome." This had a very fine and animated effect. On the outside of the arch were erected two platforms. On the western one stood the Provost, Magistrates, and Town-Council, and behind them the Clergymen of all denominations, in their gowns and bands, and, next to these, the Established Burgh Schoolmasters. On the opposite one was a brilliant galaxy of youth and beauty. At and within the arch were stationed the Guildry, with the Dean at their head, and James Lucas, Esq. bearing the standard of this very ancient and highly respectable body. Each of the members wore suitable favours, being rosettes of green and yellow, and bore a small pennon, upon which, as well as upon their standard, were their acknowledged armorial bearing, namely, an antequely formed figure 4, alluding, we presume, to the original establishment of Guilds in Scotland, when there were only four of them, and when their decisions and resolutions appear to have had the force of commercial law, and, at their first erection, Stirling was one of the number. The Dean wore

also the gold chain and medal belonging to his office, and a very old ring, set with precious stones, probably given to be worn by that functionary by the Monarch who constituted them as a corporate body. It bears the following inscription:—"Yis for ye Diene of ye Geild of Stirling."

Next to the Guildry were stationed the seven Incorporated Trades, headed by Mr. William Grant, the Deacon Convener, whilst each of the Trades was presided over by its own Deacon, and had its peculiar banner. Mr. James Thomson also bore the standard of the whole Trades, which has always been known under the name of the "Blue Blanket." This valuable badge is composed of blue, white, and crimson silk, with a St. Andrew's cross in white silk, and was presented to them by the beautiful though unfortunate Queen Mary, at the time she confirmed of new a charter granted to them by Alexander III. to be the banner under which they were to assemble at their "weapon-schawings" and other solemnities, as well as when they were called upon for the defence of their sovereign. There was given at the same time by her a white silk sash with a very rich and heavy fringe of the same colour and material, to be worn by the Convener as their leader, and which, upon the present occasion, was worn by Convener Grant. Each member present also wore rosettes of blue and white, being the Corporation colours. The Deacon of the Weavers bore a very curious and ancient spear or halbert, which was also given to them by Queen Mary, and probably the only one remaining of the ancient weapons they received when they appear to have been remodelled as a military corps. They have another very ancient spear, which from its appearance one would suppose to have borne a pennon or small flag for the use of such as served on horseback. Immediately after the Trades, a very large number of the Excisemen belonging to the Stirling Collection took their station, to manifest their loyalty and devoted attachment to their Royal Mistress. These were

assembled by, and under the command of, Collector Haliburton and Supervisor Milligan.

The Magistrates bore their part of the procession in splendid equipages, emblazoned with the Town's Arms. The first carriage was occupied by the Provost (George Galbraith, Esq.) and Bailie Rankin, Mr. Galbraith the Town-Clerk, and Mr. Mathie the Chamberlain. They wore full court-dresses; and it is but candour to say, that their appearance was very becoming and dignified. The other Magistrates and the rest of the Town-Council occupied the remaining carriages, and carried white wands. They are assuredly entitled to the best thanks of the citizens for their judicious arrangements, which secured so successful an issue to the whole pageantry of the day.

As the Royal carriage approached, the whole company simultaneously rose up—the gentlemen uncovering, and the ladies waving their handkerchiefs—and rent the air with loud acclamations of joy. Upon reaching the Triumphal Arch, by command of her Majesty her carriage stopped, whereupon the Provost stepped forward, and addressed the Queen as follows:—

May it please your Most Gracious Majesty,

As Provost of Stirling, I beg leave to approach your Majesty with sentiments of the most profound respect, and in the name of the Magistrates and Town-Council of your Majesty's Royal Burgh of Stirling, together with the whole of the inhabitants, to offer our most sincere and heartfelt welcome to this part of your Majesty's dominions in Scotland, and to assure your Majesty of our devoted loyalty and attachment to your Royal person and government. We hope your Majesty has received pleasure and gratification in the short tour you have made through this part of your hereditary dominions of Scotland, and that at no very distant period you will be graciously pleased again to visit this country, and favour your Scottish subjects with another opportunity of testifying their attachment and veneration to your Majesty's Royal person and government. We sincerely pray that the Almighty may long spare your precious life to reign and rule over this nation.

After which the Chamberlain presented to the Provost the Town's Keys (being silver, of a very ancient and curious form), borne upon a crimson velvet cushion, which the latter presented to her Majesty, and said—

And now give me leave, with the most profound respect and devotion, to place at your disposal the Keys of your ancient Royal Burgh of Stirling.

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Her Majesty graciously replied—

We are assured that they cannot be in better hands, and it affords us much pleasure again to return them to your keeping.

The Provost then, addressing himself to his Royal Highness Prince Albert, said—

May it please your Royal Highness,

I beg most respectfully to address your Royal Highness, in the name of the Citizens, Town-Council, and Magistrates of Stirling, to offer our hearty welcome to your Royal Highness to Scotland. We duly appreciate the condescension you have manifested in accepting the Freedom of the Town, and we will be delighted to reflect that your Royal Highness's name is added to the roll of the Burgesses of Stirling. The many virtues which adorn your character, and the very great amenity of your manners, has endeared your Royal Highness to the hearts of all her Majesty's loving and loyal subjects. Permit me, in the name of those whom I have the honour to represent, to wish your Highness good health and every happiness that this world can afford. And now allow me to place in your hands a box containing the Freedom of the Royal Burgh of Stirling.

His Royal Highness was pleased to reply—

My Lord Provost,

I am very proud of the honour you have now conferred upon me, and request you will present to the Magistrates and Town-Council my best thanks for this mark of their esteem.

This part of the ceremony having been finished, the Provost again turned to the Queen and said—

Permit me one word of your Majesty. I had the honour to serve for twenty-four years under your Majesty's lamented father, his late Royal Highness the Duke of Kent; and it gives me peculiar pleasure, that, as Provost of this Burgh, I should now have the honour of receiving your Majesty, under the immediate command of whose revered father I served in Nova Scotia, and was for thirteen years the Adjutant of his regiment, during the whole of which time I had the honour to enjoy much of his patronage, countenance, and favour.

To which her Majesty replied, that she was happy to find, as Provost of this Burgh, one who had so long served under her revered father.

The Burgess-Ticket presented to Prince Albert was enclosed in a silver box, which was placed within another box formed of a portion of oak wood from the house in Mar Place, Stirling, of the celebrated George Buchanan, which was taken down a few years ago.

Immediately on the conclusion of this part of the ceremony, the Royal cavalcade again began to move.

The carriages containing the Provost, Magistrates, and Council, preceded by the Newhouse Band, advanced in front of her Majesty, who was immediately followed by the other Royal carriages. Behind the latter, the members of Guildry, with the Milton Band at their head, advanced in procession. The Guildry was followed by the seven Incorporated Trades of the burgh, who fell into the procession as it advanced into the town. After the Trades, the Excisemen came up. The route taken by the procession was along the west end of Cowan Street, St. Mary's Wynd, Broad Street, to the Castle.

As the cavalcade approached the town, her Majesty was everywhere hailed with the most rapturous cheering, waving of handkerchiefs, and every other demonstration of loyalty and attachment. On emerging from St. Mary's Wynd into Broad Street, the scene was of the most gay and animating description. Every window presented a group of joyous faces eagerly waiting for a glimpse of Royalty; and as her Majesty's carriage drove into the streets, such an universal burst of cheering broke forth as the walls of old Stirling never before heard. Her Majesty was obviously greatly delighted, and acknowledged the huzzas of the multitude, and the waving of handkerchiefs, by repeatedly bowing and smiling towards both sides of the street.

Her Majesty then approached the Castle gate.* From the carriage door, along the draw-bridge, and into

* Stirling Castle is taken notice of in Buchanan's History so early as the ninth century, when the Scots, having subdued the Picts, and being desirous of obliterating every memorial of that people, razed it to the ground. It was rebuilt by the Northumbrians, upon obtaining from Donald the Fifth, whom they had made prisoner, a cession of all the territory south of the Forth. After remaining in their possession for the space of twenty years, it was, along with the ceded territory, restored to the Scots, upon their engaging to assist the Northumbrians against the Danes. In the tenth century this Castle was the rendezvous of the Scottish army under Kenneth the Third, who defeated the Danes at the battle of Luncarty. About the middle of the twelfth century, it became a Royal residence, and long continued to be the favourite abode of the Scottish Monarchs. In 1174, Stirling Castle was one of the four fortresses delivered up to the English as a token of vassalage, these being the ransom paid for the liberation of William the Lion, whom they had made prisoner; it was restored, along with the others, by *Richard Cœur de Lion*. In 1299, while

the Castle, the ground was laid with crimson cloth, upon which her Majesty, assisted by Prince Albert, alighted.

in the hands of Edward I. it was surrendered to the Scots; the year following it was retaken by the English, after a most gallant defence by Sir William Oliphant, the Governor. In 1303, the Scots, under the command of Sir John Soulis, again made themselves masters of it, when Oliphant resumed the command, and in the subsequent year it sustained a second siege. It was battered most furiously by artillery—stones of two hundred pounds weight being used as balls, which made vast breaches in the ramparts—but it was not until the garrison was reduced to a very few that the brave Oliphant submitted. In the reign of Edward II. it was besieged by Edward Bruce, and fell into his hands as one of the fruits of the battle of Bannockburn. During the wars of Edward III. it was successively taken and retaken. About the year 1550, during the Regency of Mary of Lorraine, a strong battery, called the French battery, was erected. In 1651, the Castle was besieged and taken by General Monk. In the reign of Queen Anne it was repaired and enlarged, and a flanking battery, called *Queen Anne's*, was erected on the south side. The last siege which it endured was in 1746, when General Blakeney made a gallant defence, and baffled all the attempts of the Highland army to reduce it. To this historical account of the Castle, we may add that it is one of the four Scottish forts which, by the Articles of Union, are to be upheld and constantly garrisoned. Edinburgh, Dumbarton, and Blackness, are the three others. This stipulation was made to soothe the national pride; but the strict observance of it was found to be of vast advantage to the established government at the periods of the rebellions in 1715 and 1745. Stirling Castle having been a favourite residence of the Scottish Monarchs, contains many remains of Royal magnificence. Within the outworks of the fortification is the Palace built by James the Fifth, a large square building, ornamented on three sides with pillars resting on grotesque figures jutting from the wall, each surmounted by a fanciful statue. This Palace is now converted into Barracks. Two rooms, called the *Queen's* and the *Nursery*, are shown, the roofs of which are of wood, divided into squares and other forms, richly carved. Connected with the Castle is a large hall, 120 feet long, built for the meetings of Parliament by James III. who had a strong passion for the fine arts, particularly architecture. This hall once had a fine gallery, elegantly ornamented; but it has been stripped to the bare walls, and converted into a riding-room. Adjoining the Parliament House is the Chapel-Royal, erected originally by the same Monarch, and rebuilt by James VI. It was accounted the richest collegiate church in the kingdom; but has suffered woeful desecration, being now used as a store-room and armoury. It was within this fortress that the youthful Monarch, James II. treacherously murdered William, eighth Earl of Douglas, whom he had trepanned within the walls under safe-conduct. This nobleman had formed a rebellious association with others of the nobility, from which the King implored him to withdraw, and, upon his refusing, the incensed Monarch stabbed him to the heart. The room where this bloody deed was perpetrated is still called *Douglas's Room*. In revenge, the friends of the Earl instantly burnt the town. This fortress is still remarkable for having been the birth-place of James IV. His son, James V. was crowned here; and here also took place the coronation of the unfortunate Mary, which was conducted with great pomp and solemnity, in presence of the three estates of Parliament. James VI. passed almost the whole of his minority in the Castle, under the tuition of the celebrated Buchanan.—*Scottish Tourist*.

The Royal party were received at the Castle gate by the gallant and venerable Sir Archibald Christie, Deputy-Governor, who said he was proud to be so fortunate as to have the honour of receiving her Majesty in one of the ancient palaces of her ancestors, which her Majesty acknowledged by bowing most graciously, whilst his Royal Highness Prince Albert was pleased to give him a most cordial shake of the hand.

Her Majesty, immediately on alighting, took the left arm of the Prince, and, attended by Sir Archibald on the left, slowly proceeded over the draw-bridge, into the Castle, where they were saluted by a guard of honour of the Forty-Second Royal Highlanders, the pipers of that gallant corps at same time striking up the Queen's Anthem. Her Majesty having acknowledged the salute, proceeded through Queen Anne's gate, which anciently formed the outer portal of the Castle. The batteries were laid with crimson cloth, in expectation of her Majesty paying them a visit, but want of time precluded her from inspecting these, and witnessing one of the finest scenes in Britain. On reaching the Upper Square, the Parliament House, still a splendid specimen of the taste and architecture of James the Third, and the Chapel built for the baptism of Prince Henry, eldest son of James the Sixth, was pointed out. And here the scene was truly grand, not more from the feelings excited at the moment, than from associations connected with the past. On the one side, the palace of James V. adorned with its rich though grotesque sculpture; on the other the Chapel Royal of James VI.—on the one hand the Parliament House, where Scotland's nobles were wont to congregate; on the other, the ancient palaces of Kings who reigned before the Stuart dynasty.

On arriving at the Governor's house, in addition to Sir Archibald Christie, there were in attendance to receive her Majesty and the Prince, Lady Christie and the Misses Christie; Colonel Tytler, Fort Major; Sir George Murray, Colonel of the Forty-Second Royal Highlanders;

Miss Murray ; Mr. Peddie, Deputy Fort Major ; the Countess of Mar ; the Honourable Miss Abercromby ; the Honourable Mrs. Lefroy ; Lady Seton Stewart, and the Misses Stewart. In the Governor's house, the fine carved roof in which is the name of James the First, now called the Douglas' Room, from his having been stabbed there, was particularly noticed. Her Majesty descended into the garden, and for some time remained viewing the magnificent scenery from the terrace, which appeared to afford great delight to her Majesty and his Royal Highness. The day having been close and rather hazy, the Grampians were partly obscured, but beautiful gleams of sunshine brought splendidly into view Doune Castle, the jointure-house of the Queen of Scotland, and once the residence of Queen Mary, Blairdrummond and the slope of the Grampians towards Callander. The field of Bannockburn, and the spot on which Wallace defeated the English under Cressingham, were pointed out, as also the hill under the Castle on which Prince Charles had erected his batteries when besieging the Castle. Returning to the Governor's house, Lady Christie presented the Countess of Mar, and Lady Seaton Stewart, hereditary armour-bearer, to her Majesty. What a fitting place for these presentations ! The memory of the Countess' historical reading must have reverted to the period when her predecessor held regal sway, and exercised a maternal care over James the Sixth in the same room. On the "*King's Knot*" being pointed out to her Majesty, she was graciously pleased to order that it should be carefully preserved. Her Majesty and the Prince throughout showed that they were well acquainted with the history of the interesting spot which they had visited ; for, of not a little of what was curious, her Majesty herself had made inquiries, before being brought under her notice. Her Majesty was pleased to partake of some cake and fruit, and expressed herself so well pleased with the latter, as to order some of the grapes to be selected and sent to her carriage.

Her Majesty then made her appearance at the Governor's door, hanging upon Prince Albert's right arm. At this moment the Governor directed her attention to an old chair which was placed on the top of the flight of steps leading to his house, which had attached to it, printed upon a piece of white satin, the following:—
“ The identical chair on which James V. sat, when the following circumstance, narrated in the Statistical account, happened :—Being once benighted when out a-hunting, and separated from his attendants, he happened to enter a cottage in the midst of a moor, at the foot of the Ochil Hills, near Alloa, where, unknown, he was kindly received. In order to regale their unexpected guest, the *gudeman* (*i. e.* landlord, farmer) desired the *gudewife* to fetch the hen that roosted nearest the cock, which is always the plumpest, for the stranger's supper. The King, highly pleased with his night's lodging and hospitable entertainment, told mine host, at parting, that he should be glad to return his civility, and requested that the first time he came to Stirling he would call at the Castle, and inquire for the *Gudeman of Ballingeich*. Donaldson, the landlord, did not fail to call on the *Gudeman of Ballingeich*, when his astonishment at finding that the King had been his guest afforded no small amusement to the merry Monarch and his courtiers ; and to carry on the pleasantry, he was thenceforth designated by James with the title of King of the Moors, which name and designation have descended from father to son ever since, and they have continued in possession of the identical spot, the property of Mr. Erskine (now Earl) of Mar, till very lately.” The last King of the Moors, John Donaldson, died at Ballochleam, in Stirlingshire, twenty-eight years ago, aged ninety-three. He would not allow the chair to be tossed about, or even moved, affirming, that while he lived no harm should come to it. Her Majesty smiled to Sir Archibald, and bore off the printed cloth.*

* The chair was brought to Stirling by Mr. Hamilton of the Falkirk noddie.

Her Majesty then entered the Chapel-Royal, the scene of the gorgeous festivities of the baptism of Prince Henry, eldest son to James VI. and first Prince of Wales of the Stuart line. It is used still as a place of worship for the garrison, and contains the remains of the pulpit of John Knox, to which her Majesty's attention was directed by the Governor. The Queen was received here by the Rev. Mr. Watson, Chaplain to the garrison, in his canonicals, presented to him by the Seventy-First Regiment, and surrounded by most of the Clergymen of the town, among whom were the Rev. Messrs. Beith, Cupples, Stewart, Gilfillan, Mackray, Marshall, Henderson, Steedman, and M'Kerrow from Bridge of Teith.

The Queen then crossed the upper square, and, upon entering the lower, again received the salute of the military. It is impossible here to omit noticing the fine appearance of the officers of the Forty-Second Regiment when in full dress; and we were particularly struck with the appearance of the young gentleman, Mr. Abercromby, who carried the colours, and lowered them at her Majesty's approach. Having got to the outside of the portal gate, Sir Archibald Christie drew the Queen's attention to the bomb-proof barrack-room beneath the ramparts. Her Majesty then re-crossed the drawbridge, and, taking leave of the Governor, and the ladies and gentlemen of the garrison, and others who were present, got into her carriage, which had previously been ordered to be in readiness. The drags were on, and off the Royal *cortège* went at a slow pace through the double line of soldiers, with arms presented, as upon her entrance. At the gate of the Castle, just when her Majesty was about to start, Miss Christie, the Governor's daughter, presented her with a panoramic

It belongs to his wife's relatives at Denny. She herself is grand-daughter to the last "King of the Moors," and their anxious wish was that her Majesty should have placed herself in it. This she did not do; but to gratify all parties, she touched it, and carried off the anecdote, as narrated.

view of the scene, her own pencilling. During her Majesty's progress through the Castle, she was greeted with smiling faces, and the waving of handkerchiefs, from the various windows, which were crowded with ladies and a few gentlemen, and some who were upon the rampart above the gate, who were present by the courtesy of the authorities, all of whom manifested the most lively satisfaction at seeing their Queen, while she acknowledged their congratulations. Immediately after her Majesty's departure, the sergeants of the Forty-Second assembled and drank her health with enthusiastic rapture.

After leaving the Castle, the procession moved down Mar Place, Broad Street, Bow Street, Baker Street, King Street, and along by Port Street. At the Burrows Gate, end of Port Street, where the Magistrates were to take leave of her Majesty, a second Triumphal Arch, somewhat more light in its appearance than that at the Bridge, had been erected. Several fine boys, pupils of Mr. Dunlop of the Stirling Academy, were stationed on various parts of the Arch, some of them dressed in full Highland costume, with claymores in their hands, and others in blue jackets, white trousers, vest and straw hats, with broad satin hatbands of Victoria tartan. Her Majesty, as she approached the Arch, immediately directed her attention to this interesting and tasteful turn-out; the idea obviously pleased her, and she repeatedly smiled and bowed to the little fellows. Immediately on passing through the Arch, her Majesty took leave of the Magistrates, Town-Council, and Guildry, who had attended her through the town. The Yeomanry of the County had already stationed themselves on the outer side of the Arch, ready to escort her to the eastern boundary of the County, and her Majesty then set forward at a rapid rate.*

* After her Majesty had left the Port, the procession of the Magistrates and townsmen returned to the Town-house in Broad Street, for the purpose of drinking her Majesty's health. The company afterwards proceeded to the Bowling-Green, where a number of gentlemen connected with the Guildry and

From an early hour on Tuesday morning, the whole population of Falkirk were on tiptoe, eagerly looking out from every part whence a view of the approach of the Royal party could be obtained ; and as the hour of her Majesty's arrival was uncertain, on the appearance of each successive horseman, "the cry was still, they come." About half-past one, a *vidette* of mounted men galloped hastily through the town, causing every heart to beat with expectation ; and, in a few minutes more, the first of the advanced guard of cavalry were seen trotting sharply up, and followed at military distance by the remainder of the Royal escort, in immediate advance of the Royal carriage. On entering the town, the pace was slackened ; and as the Queen and the Prince passed slowly through the long street in their open carriage, all eyes were gratified by a view of the youthful Royal pair ; and when her Majesty observed every window and door tastefully decorated with flowers, and called the attention of the Prince to the circumstance, and to the Triumphal Arches in the street, and to the hundred banners floating in the air, it was not surprising that she cast a gratified eye on the tens of thousands assembled to behold her, nor that she replied with gracious bows and condescending smiles to acclamations which responded

Trades were assembled. The same toasts were again proposed and responded to with the same cordiality as before. Immediately after the drinking of the healths, a very interesting scene took place. Nearly 400 of the poor of the town were entertained with a refreshment in the Bowling-Green. Each was furnished with a pie, and bread and cheese. They were supplied with table-beer during the refreshment, and each with a pint of strong ale after it. After dinner the dance commenced, and was kept up until it was announced that an ox, which W. R. Ramsay, Esq. of Barnton, had kindly presented to them, and which was roasted in the Valley, was ready to be served out, when each received a portion of it, and returned to their homes rejoicing. At four o'clock, a large party of the inhabitants sat down to a substantial and excellent dinner in the Guild-Hall,—Provost Galbraith in the chair ; W. R. Ramsay, Esq. of Barnton, croupier. The Milton instrumental band was present during the evening, and gave much satisfaction by their enlivening strains. In the evening, a number of ladies and gentlemen, inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood, with many friends from a distance, met in the Exchange to celebrate the day by a ball. The room was tastefully decorated. Dancing commenced about nine o'clock, and quadrilles, waltzes, country-dances, and reels, were kept up with great spirit.

from the classic Torwood to Graham's Dyke. The crowd here was greatly augmented by large numbers who had come from every district in the west early in the morning by the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway.

At Carbrook, her Majesty was met by the tenantry of Lord Dunmore, headed by Mr. Salmon, his Lordship's factor, who escorted her Majesty on horseback to Callander. This body afterwards dined together in the Blue Bell Inn, Falkirk.

Passing through Falkirk, the Royal party wheeled suddenly to the right, about half-a-mile east of the town, and entered the grounds of Callander, the princely seat of Mr. Forbes, the Member for the County. The party was followed by nearly the whole tenantry of the west and middle districts of Stirlingshire, on horseback. The number of mounted men must at this time have been at least five hundred ; while the pedestrians, scampering through every part of the ground to get in advance of her Majesty, formed altogether a most picturesque and enlivening spectacle. A party of the Fifty-Third was here drawn up, and presented arms on the arrival of the Queen, who entered into conversation with her host and several other gentlemen during the four minutes the carriages were drawn up for the purpose of changing horses. Her Majesty entered at the west gate, and came out at the east gate, near Lauriston toll-bar. Mr. Wilson, South Bantaskine, walked in procession, with upwards of a hundred of his workmen, with banners and a band of music. It was now precisely two o'clock, and the Royal party again set off at a rapid pace. Multitudes of persons were assembled at every part of the road ; and at Polmont, where a Triumphal Arch was thrown across the road, the Earl of Zetland's tenants, ninety in number, decorated with favours, were drawn up on the road, and, instantly wheeling into the rear, formed no inconsiderable addition to the immense multitude, every moment augmented by crowds issuing from the cross-roads with which the country is intersected. Generally,

the tenantry of each particular estate were assembled in a body, most of them having bands of music ; and every house, even to the meanest cottage, was adorned with flowers and banners. The party pushed on at an accelerated pace, giving one no inadequate idea of a hunting field, till its arrival at Linlithgow Bridge, where the carriages halted for a moment to afford her Majesty a view of the splendid Railway Viaduct over the Avon, on which a train had that moment halted to afford the passengers a sight of the Royal party. The winding nature of the road was here admirably adapted to show off the immense procession accompanying her Majesty : the magnificent structure erected by the Railway Company, with the peculiar effect of a train of carriages then drawn up near its centre, and the beautiful river and quiet valley beneath, all went to form a picture on which her Majesty continued to gaze for a few minutes with evident delight. The Earl of Hopetoun, who was accompanied by the Honourable Charles Hope, M.P. for the County of Linlithgow, and by the County gentlemen, received her Majesty when she crossed the Bridge, and entered the County of West Lothian. The road was also lined by the tenantry on horseback. After accompanying the Royal cavalcade as far as Linlithgow Bridge, Mr. Forbes's tenantry returned to Callander, where dinner was prepared for them, to the number of one hundred and eighty.

ARRIVAL AT LINLITHGOW.

It had been arranged that the Provost and Magistrates of this ancient Burgh, which figures so prominently in our historical records, should present an Address to her Majesty on entering the town ; and the Freedom of the Burgh, with an Address, to Prince Albert, a Burgess-Ticket, with the arms of the town at the top, and otherwise tastefully executed, had been prepared for the occasion. With judicious modesty, the worthy Provost and the Council had made the Addresses very brief, and

on the previous day copies of the same were forwarded to Lord Aberdeen at Drummond Castle, and his Lordship approved of the arrangements ; but, as will be seen in the sequel, the best laid schemes are sometimes of no avail. The ordinary population is between three and four thousand ; but on this day, there could not be fewer than 20,000 assembled from all the surrounding districts, as far as Airdrie and Glasgow to the west.

At ten o'clock, the town rapidly filled. The different public bodies took their stations, and the streets were guarded by a body of three hundred special constables, who had been sworn in for the occasion ; and the best arrangements had been made for preserving good order during the progress of her Majesty through the Burgh. This ancient Burgh was also richly decorated with flowers and evergreens, amongst which were many elegant and happy devices. The Union Jack floated from the towers of the Palace and Church, and there was scarcely a single house on which a flag or banner was not pendent. On two of the flags were emblazoned the arms of the Burgh.

About half-past two o'clock, her Majesty arrived at Linlithgow Bridge, where the Avon forms the boundary betwixt the Counties of Stirling and of West Lothian. Her Majesty was here met by the Earl of Hopetoun, Lord-Lieutenant—Mr. ~~C~~ay, the Sheriff of the County—the Earl of Buchan ; the Honourable Charles Hope, M.P. ; Mr. Dundas of Dundas Castle ; Major Shairp of Houston ; and a large body of the tenantry, principally from the estate of Strathbrock, the property of the Earl of Buchan, lined the road on both sides. Her Majesty stopped for a minute or two, and conversed with the Lord-Lieutenant, and then proceeded towards the ancient town of Linlithgow, the Palace of which had been so often the abode of Royalty, the Lord-Lieutenant riding on the right side of the carriage, and the Sheriff on the left, the gentlemen and tenantry, on horseback, forming in lines of four deep behind the Royal carriage. The

cavalcade proceeded at a smart pace, until it reached the town, where, from the dense masses of people in the street, it was with difficulty the carriage could proceed.

Provost Dawson, accompanied by the Magistrates (—— Speeden, Esq. and —— Callender, Esq.) and Council of Linlithgow, the Magistrates (—— Hunter and —— Henderson, Esqs.) of Bathgate, and Mr. Gillon of Wallhouse, took up his position, between twelve and one o'clock, on a platform erected at the West Port. About twenty minutes to three, the Royal *cortège* drove up; but her Majesty's carriage being by this time closed, the position of the Provost and Magistrates was not observed by her, and the carriage did not stop until about two dozen yards beyond where they stood. At this spot the crowd was immense, in the anticipation of having a deliberate view of her Majesty and Prince Albert, during the delivery of the Addresses, and the Provost and Magistrates had a severe struggle to preserve themselves amidst the crowd. The Provost and Magistrates immediately stepped down from the platform, and attempted to reach the Royal carriage; but just when the Provost had got within two or three yards of it, an enormous crowd came rushing from the west, and carried him at least ten yards beyond it. The Provost made several attempts to push his way against the current of the crowd; but, unfortunately, without success, the multitude every moment getting more and more dense. At length her Majesty's carriage, which had stopped for about two minutes and a-half at the Cross Well, where the horses were changed, moved forward, and left the ceremony unperformed.*

On leaving the town, her Majesty was accompanied by the Lord-Lieutenant, the Sheriff, and the gentlemen and tenantry, all riding, as before, the greater part of

* In the evening, a large party dined in the Town-Hall—Provost Dawson in the chair—supported on the right and left by the Rev. Mr. Knowles and the Rev. Mr. Smart, Bailies Hunter and Henderson, the Magistrates of Bathgate, Robert Gilfillan, Esq. and John Gillon, Esq. of Leith, &c. &c. Bailies Speeden and Callender officiated as Croupiers.

whom rode the whole way to Boathouse Bridge, a distance of ten miles, when her Majesty entered the County of Edinburgh. The Duke of Buccleuch, as Lord-Lieutenant of Mid-Lothian, here taking the place of the Earl of Hopetoun, the latter nobleman, with the Linlithgowshire gentlemen, now took their leave—part of them wending their way back to the County town, where a dinner took place, at which the Earl of Hopetoun presided, supported on the right and left by the Earl of Buchan and the Sheriff of the County—and part to the village of Broxburn, on the Earl of Buchan's property, where two dinner parties took place, one in Fraser's, and the other at Mather's Inn.

The following were the Addresses which were prepared by the Provost and Magistrates of Linlithgow, and which, along with the Freedom of the Burgh to the Prince, were subsequently forwarded to the proper quarter through the Earl of Aberdeen, and graciously accepted:—

May it please your Majesty,

We, the Provost, Magistrates, and Town-Council of the Royal Burgh of Linlithgow, humbly beg to offer our loyal and affectionate congratulations upon your Majesty's arrival in this your ancient Burgh, the favourite abode of many of your Royal ancestors. We devoutly pray for long life, health, and happiness to your Royal Consort, and your illustrious progeny; and we humbly offer our services in conducting your Majesty through this Burgh.

May it please your Royal Highness,

We, the Provost, Magistrates, and Town-Council of the Royal Burgh of Linlithgow, beg humbly and respectfully to assure your Royal Highness, that it affords us the most lively pleasure to receive your Royal Highness within the precincts of this ancient Burgh; and we beg to express our admiration of your exalted character, whereby you have secured the affections of the subjects of our most gracious Sovereign; and we respectfully entreat your Royal Highness to permit us to have the honour of enrolling your name amongst the number of our freemen, and to accept the usual certificate.

The Royal *cortège* arrived at Kirkliston about half-past three, P.M. and changed horses. They were accompanied by the Lieutenancy of the County of Linlithgow, with a numerous party of gentlemen on horseback. At the east and west end of the village of Kirkliston, where the Royal *cortège* was to pass, a splendid Triumphal Arch

was erected, decorated with evergreens and flowers of great variety, with a Crown in the centre of each, and the letters V. A. supported on each side with banners. The Queen and Prince Albert gracefully acknowledged the hearty cheers of the inhabitants and assembled multitudes as they passed. The band from Queensferry was in attendance, and played some national airs.

At Boathouse Bridge upwards of 200 of the Yeomen and Tenantry of Mid-Lothian had assembled on horseback by two o'clock. The Duke of Buccleuch and Sir John Hope were present giving directions. A great number of handsome equipages, filled with ladies, together with every possible variety of vehicle, congregated at this point of her Majesty's route. The Royal *cortège* arrived at the Boathouse Bridge Toll a few minutes before four o'clock, when the tenantry of Linlithgow, headed by the Lord-Lieutenant, who had thus far attended her Majesty, having arrived at the boundaries of the County, gave place to the Yeomen of Mid-Lothian. His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, as Lord-Lieutenant, took the lead, riding on the right hand of her Majesty's carriage. At several places on the road to Edinburgh there were very handsome devices in flowers; and particularly at the village of Corstorphine there was an elegant Arch, surmounted by a Crown, with banners on either side. It was, indeed, amusing to see the manifestations of loyalty made by the humble villagers, who vied with each other, according to their means, in testifying their respect for the Sovereign. From Corstorphine to Edinburgh the road presented one continuous line of carriages, and the footpaths and walls were literally swarming with spectators. Her Majesty changed horses at Whitehouse Toll, where a dense crowd was collected, who hailed her with immense cheers.

ARRIVAL AT EDINBURGH.

It being generally known that her Majesty would pass through part of the city in the afternoon of Tuesday, on

her way from Drummond Castle to Dalkeith Palace, by three o'clock the balconies in Shandwick Place, Maitland Street, and Athole Place, were occupied—chiefly by ladies—and from the west end of Princes Street, along those streets to Coltbridge, there were continuous lines of people on each side. The boys and girls of the Orphan Hospital were ranged along the top of a wall to the west of Whitehouse toll-bar, and were clothed in their best apparel. A troop of the Enniskillen Dragoons were drawn up at Maitland Street, while the Fifty-Third Regiment lined each side of the Lothian Road. A strong body of police were also placed at various parts of the route, several of whom were on horseback.

About a quarter past four o'clock, Mr. Sheriff Speirs was seen advancing at full gallop, and in a few minutes her Majesty appeared in a travelling-carriage, the windows of which were down. The Royal pair acknowledged the loud cheering by bowing courteously and repeatedly. The Royal carriages, as was arranged, stopped at Whitehouse Toll, and the horses were relieved. This being accomplished in scarcely more than two minutes, the Royal party proceeded at a hard trot along Maitland Street, and turned up the Lothian Road.

When the Royal party had reached Lauriston, the Castle guns were heard thundering the salute. From Lauriston, throughout the whole line to Mayfield Toll, the streets and windows were crowded, and their cheerings, as the Royal pair passed, resembled something like the firing of a *feu de joie* by a lengthened battalion. At Lauriston, the scene was highly interesting and impressive. The pupils of Heriot's and Watson's Hospitals were ranged up in front within their respective inclosures; and the children attending the various schools connected with the first-named Institution, to the number of about 4,000, were also very kindly accommodated within the railings. These, when the Royal carriage passed, commenced to sing the National Anthem, but their tiny voices were drowned amidst the general accla-

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mations. The Portsburgh constables were stationed on a gallery erected at the entrance to the Meadow Walk.

At Mayfield Toll, the County gentlemen of the southern division of Mid-Lothian were marshalled on each side of the road, under Captain Burn Callender of Prestonhall. There were also a change of horses waiting her Majesty, and a change of escort of the Enniskillens. Her Majesty reached this point exactly at five o'clock, and was received with loud acclamations. Horses having been put to the Royal carriages, the cavalcade rode off at a quick rate, by Greenend and Gilmerton, to Dalkeith Palace.*

ARRIVAL AT DALKEITH.

Throughout the whole day, Dalkeith presented a busy scene, in consequence of the expected arrival of her Majesty. The Duke of Buccleuch, with his wonted liberality, laid open his grounds to the public, who entered by the Lugton gate. Soon after three o'clock the Duchess of Buccleuch arrived, and was greeted with great cordiality by the assembled crowds. The church bells in Dalkeith were tolled in honour of her Grace's arrival, and continued to ring their merry peals until after her Majesty had entered the Palace. Flags were hoisted from the steeples of the churches. About a quarter past five an advanced guard of the Enniskillens announced the approach of the Royal *cortège*, which shortly afterwards appeared, when her Majesty and the Prince were greeted with loud huzzas from every quarter. The Royal carriage entered by the Queen's Gate, and proceeded along the Park at a rapid rate. Inside, the Park presented a most beautiful and animating picture. Every part of the road was lined with the inhabitants of Dalkeith, and also a considerable number from Edinburgh, who cheered the Royal party as they

* The Royal carriage was ordered to stop for a moment at the Inchgate, the property of Walter Little Gilmore, Esq. of Craigmillar, where the Queen and Prince Albert took a brief but attentive survey of the grounds.

approached. Immediately after her Majesty had entered the Palace, the Royal Standard was hoisted on one of the turrets. A party of the Fifty-Third were stationed within the Park, and their fine Band continued playing until the Queen approached, when the National Anthem was performed. The Royal carriage, which was preceded by Sir John Hope, Convener of the County, on horseback, was followed by the Earl of Dalhousie, Captain Burn Callender, and Mr. Wauchope of Edmonstone, and the other gentlemen, &c. of the County. The colours of the Fifty-Third were kept in an adjoining house, but as soon as the Queen had arrived, they were conveyed to the Palace gate leading to Dalkeith, where a guard was placed, and unfurled. The gentlemen and yeomen of the County who conducted the Queen from town, escorted her down the Park, and were drawn up in front of the Palace by Captain Burn Callender, and gave three hearty cheers; upon which the Queen and Prince Albert came to an open window and graciously acknowledged the salute. The cavalcade then gave three cheers for Sir Robert Peel, and three for the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch; after which, in small groups, they returned to their respective homes.

Her Majesty and the Prince remained in the Palace during the evening, the journey performed having somewhat fatigued the Queen. At eight o'clock, the Royal party sat down to dinner. Covers were laid for twenty-eight persons, amongst whom were—

The Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch.
The Duchess of Norfolk.
The Earl and Countess of Cawdor.
The Earl of Aberdeen.
The Earl of Liverpool.
The Earl of Hardwicke.
Viscount and Viscountess Emlyn.
Lord Frederick Fitzclarence and Lady.
Lord and Lady John Scott.
Sir Robert Peel.
General Wemyss.
Colonel Bouverie.

Sir James Clarke.

The Honourable Miss Paget.

The Honourable Lady Mary Campbell.

Captain Warren, and Messrs. Fenton and Atkins, the Officers of the Guard.

WEDNESDAY, 14th SEPTEMBER.

On this day, Edinburgh, as previous to the departure of her Majesty for the Highlands, presented a lively and bustling aspect. At ten o'clock the Earl of Liverpool, Lord Steward of the Household, along with Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, and R. W. Hamilton, Esq. Manager for the General Steam Navigation Company, proceeded to Granton Pier, to make the final arrangements for her Majesty's embarkation. Immediately afterwards, the Trident (her steam being off at the time) was towed from off the pier by the Kent steam-tender towards the Royal yacht, which was lying in the Roads, where the Trident anchored. The Trident was magnificently fitted up for the reception of the Royal party, the accommodations admirably uniting elegance and splendour with comfort.

All uncertainty as to the arrangements for the Queen's departure were set at rest by the arrival of the Deputation of the Council from Dalkeith Palace, when a manifesto was issued, intimating that her Majesty would leave Dalkeith Palace the following morning at eight o'clock, entering the City by Nicholson Street, passing down to Granton Pier by the South and North Bridges, Princes Street, Hanover Street, and Canonmills Bridge.

Though it was reported in the morning that the Queen was rather fatigued after the long journey of the preceding day, her Majesty rose and breakfasted at her usual early hour. At ten o'clock, the Queen and Prince Albert, unattended, issued from the private entrance at the west side of the Palace, and, in all the simplicity of domestic life, walked along the Terrace which overlooks the Esk. They then descended to the Bowling-Green, and afterwards walked on the lawn for about half-an-hour, returning to the Palace by the front entrance. In the afternoon, about half-past three o'clock, her Majesty

and Prince Albert drove out on an airing, in an open barouche of the Duchess of Buccleuch, accompanied by her Grace, and attended only by Colonel Bouverie on horseback. After leaving Dalkeith grounds by the new approach, the Royal party drove through the grounds of Viscount Melville, passing in front of the Castle ; and from thence to Roslin, where her Majesty alighted, and for several minutes remained inspecting the Chapel. The picturesque and romantic scenery of Hawthornden was the next object of her Majesty's attention. Here again the Queen alighted ; and so anxious were her Majesty and Prince Albert to examine every thing of interest connected with this classic resort, that after inspecting the various antique relics in the venerable mansion, they descended to the celebrated caverns. The Royal party returned to Dalkeith Palace at six o'clock, having, in the course of their drive, passed through the thriving village of Lasswade.

In the evening, the following sat down to dinner with her Majesty and Prince Albert :—

The Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch.
 The Duchess of Norfolk.
 The Earl and Countess of Cawdor.
 Viscount and Viscountess Emlyn.
 The Earl of Aberdeen.
 The Earl of Liverpool.
 The Earl of Hardwicke.
 Lord and Lady Frederick Fitzclarence.
 Lord and Lady John Scott.
 The Honourable Miss Paget.
 The Honourable Lady Mary Campbell.
 Sir Robert Peel.
 Sir James Clarke.
 General Wemyss.
 Colonel Bouverie.
 The Honourable Mr. and Mrs. Anson.
 The Officers of the Guard and of the Enniskillens, forming the Royal Escort.

PRESENTATION OF THE FREEDOM OF THE CITY.

About three o'clock, a Deputation from the Edinburgh Town-Council, consisting of the Lord Provost, Bailie Richardson, and Treasurer Sir William Drysdale, waited,

by appointment, at Dalkeith Palace, on Prince Albert, for the purpose of conferring the Freedom of the City on the after-mentioned distinguished personages. The Deputation were most graciously received, and the Lord Provost, in name of the Council, proceeded to present the Burgess Tickets in the following order. The date of that to Prince Albert was the 3d, and the others the 6th, of September. The freedom to his Royal Highness bore, that

Sir James Forrest of Comiston, Baronet, Lord Provost of the City of Edinburgh ; John Richardson, David Jugurtha Thomson, William Johnston, and Andrew Wilkie, Esqrs. Bailies ; John Ramsay, Esq. Dean of Guild ; Sir William Drysdale of Pittacher, Knight, Treasurer, and the remanent Members of the Common Council of the City of Edinburgh, in Council assembled, this day admitted and received, as a Burgess and Guild-Brother, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, &c. &c. &c. the Consort of her Most Gracious Majesty, in testimony of the respect entertained by the Magistrates and Council for the public and private virtues by which his Royal Highness adorns his exalted station.

The other Tickets contained the same formal introductions, and were presented for the reasons following :—

THE DUKE OF BUCCLEUCH.

To his Grace Walter Francis Montague Douglas Scott, Duke of Buccleuch and Queensberry, &c. &c. &c. In testimony of the sense entertained by them of the virtues which adorn his high rank ; the patriotic improvements he has accomplished ; and the manner in which his Grace has discharged the duty of host of her Majesty the Queen, on her visit to this metropolis.

THE PREMIER.

To the Right Honourable Sir Robert Peel, Baronet, &c. In testimony of their sense of the distinguished talents which have raised him to so high a station as that of Prime Minister of the Crown ; and of the manner in which, in that capacity, he has discharged his duty to his Sovereign on the occasion of her first visit to this metropolis.

THE EARL OF ABERDEEN.

To the Right Honourable George Hamilton Gordon, Earl of Aberdeen, &c. &c. &c. as a mark of their approbation of the manner in which his Lordship has discharged his important duties while in attendance, as one of the Principal Secretaries of State, on her Majesty, during her first visit to the metropolis of Scotland.

His Royal Highness, and the distinguished individuals above named, replied, each expressing their high gratification at being admitted as citizens of the Scottish metropolis. The same day, the Very Reverend Principal Lee waited on Prince Albert at Dalkeith Palace, and

delivered to his Royal Highness the diploma of LL.D. conferred by the Senatus Academicus of the Edinburgh University. The diploma was inclosed in a case of elegant workmanship, and was most graciously received by Prince Albert.*

It was agreed to invite Prince Albert to a Public Banquet in Edinburgh after the return from the north ; but the shortness of the interval betwixt this time and the departure for England, obliged the Prince to decline this invitation.

HER MAJESTY'S DEPARTURE FROM SCOTLAND.

THURSDAY, 15th SEPTEMBER.

A more lovely morning than this, the 15th of September,† never dawned upon either Sovereign or subject. The sun shone out brilliantly, and the heat was more like that of a midsummer day than an autumnal morning. Her Majesty and her Royal Consort, as usual, were up at an early hour, and, shortly after seven, partook of breakfast by themselves, in a room in the west wing of the Palace, adjacent to the Royal bed-room. After breakfast, they descended into the Marble Hall, where they were received by the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, and the other nobility. Here her Majesty conversed with great affability and spirit, in the course of which she expressed her high satisfaction with the kind

* In the course of Wednesday forenoon, Mr. Sanderson, lapidary, St. Andrew's Square, received an order to attend at Dalkeith Palace, with specimens of Scotch pebbles and jewellery of a national character. They were greatly admired by her Majesty and the ladies of the Court ; and after the Queen had selected several beautiful specimens of pebble brooches, &c. the Royal suite also made extensive purchases ; so much so, that Mr. Sanderson was ordered to attend again in the evening with an additional stock. In proof of the lively interest which her Majesty takes in our national manufacture, it may also be mentioned, that since the Royal visit, Messrs. Romanes & Paterson have executed several extensive orders given by her Majesty for silk and satin velvet tartans and shawls, the latter being all of the Galashiels manufacture.

† The Earl of Liverpool and Sir Robert Peel left Dalkeith Palace in a travelling carriage, at seven o'clock, for London.

and elegant reception she had experienced during her sojourn in Scotland, and she also took notice of the beauty of the morning. A large detachment of the Fifty-Third Regiment, with the band, were drawn up in front of the Palace, and the Royal carriage was placed close to the front entrance. At ten minutes past eight o'clock, her Majesty appeared at the door, and was assisted into her carriage by the Duke of Buccleuch and the Earl of Liverpool, and was followed by Prince Albert and the Duchess of Buccleuch, the latter being specially requested by her Majesty to accompany her in the Royal carriage. Immediately on her Majesty appearing, the salute was given, and the band struck up the National Anthem. The Royal carriage, escorted by a party of Enniskillen Dragoons, then proceeded along the carriage road, and left the Ducal grounds by the Queen's Gate. Lord and Lady John Scott, and Lord and Lady Emlyn, followed in another carriage. His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, Mr. Anson, and several other gentlemen, accompanied the Royal carriage on horseback. After issuing from the Queen's Gate, the Royal *cortège* then proceeded by Niddry Mill, Little France, &c. to town. When the Royal party left Dalkeith Parks, the Royal Standard, which had been floating on the Palace since her Majesty's arrival in Scotland, was immediately lowered.

HER MAJESTY'S PASSAGE THROUGH EDINBURGH.

The Royal cavalcade entered the City at a smart trot, by East Preston Street, at twenty minutes before nine o'clock, amidst the loud acclamations of the hundreds who were congregated at that point to obtain a sight of the Queen and her Royal Consort. There being no time for the erection of scaffoldings along the line, chairs, tables, &c. were in full requisition at every place where a good view could be obtained of the Royal party. The inmates of the Blind Asylum were drawn up in front of that Institution, and as her Majesty passed, their instrumental band played "God save the Queen." Her Majesty

and Prince Albert appeared remarkably well pleased and gratified at this loyal demonstration.

The street at the crossing of the Bridges by the High Street was barricaded across, in order to prevent accidents from the pressure of the crowd ; and the same precautions were taken at the end of the North Bridge, in front of the Register House, and at the bottom of the Mound, east of the Royal Institution. Parties of the Fifty-Third Regiment kept the carriage-way clear at each of those points, while the Enniskillen Dragoons lined the open part of the North Bridge on each side, preventing, for the time, all passage, even by pedestrians. Below the statue of George IV. at the head of North Hanover Street, a division of the Queen's Body-Guard, the Royal Archers, under the command of Sir John Hope, lined the street, and kept the carriage-way clear.

At about a quarter to nine o'clock, the Royal carriage entered upon the North Bridge, when the guns of the Castle fired a Royal salute. The *cortège* proceeded through the more crowded streets at a very slow pace, the Queen, who looked extremely well and happy, along with the Prince, graciously acknowledging the loyal greetings of her subjects, which on this occasion were, if possible, more enthusiastic than ever. When the Royal carriage got between the files of the Archers, and the Queen had received the salute of her Body-Guard, it halted for a few seconds while her Majesty conversed familiarly with Sir John Hope. The *cortège*, with the Archers on either side, then proceeded at a still slower pace down the incline to Canonmills Bridge.

The whole line, from Preston Street to the northern boundary of the City at Brandon Street, was occupied by crowds of spectators, as were also the windows and balconies on the route. Flags and banners floated in many quarters. The long vista, from the top of North Hanover Street to Heriot Cottage, near Canonmills Bridge, presented one of the most imposing scenes we have ever witnessed. The Royal *cortège* occupied the

centre of the roadway, the sun glancing beautifully on the helmets of the Dragoons, while the whole space from side to side was crowded by dense moving masses of people, the handkerchiefs waving from the numerous windows of the fine buildings on either side. After passing Canonmills Bridge, at which there was a slight obstruction from the crowds assembled there, the Royal *cortège* proceeded at an accelerated pace to Granton Pier, by Inverleith Row, the Queensferry Road, and the new approach to the pier, followed by, we are sure, upwards of 500 vehicles of all descriptions. On the whole of this line the scene was quite animating, her Majesty receiving the loyal greetings of thousands assembled on each side of the way, and courteously acknowledging the same. A party of artillery was stationed on the height near Granton Pier, and, on the approach of the Royal carriage, fired a Royal salute, which was immediately answered by the vessels of war in the Roads.*

THE ROYAL EMBARKATION.

So early as seven o'clock in the morning, carriages, horsemen, and pedestrians commenced to congregate around Granton Pier. The sea was like a lake, and the little wind that prevailed blew from the south, and consequently was favourable. On the east extremity of the pier the Trident was moored at five o'clock in the morning. This splendid vessel was, on this occasion, under the command of Sir Edward Brace, Vice-Admiral of the White, whose flag was hoisted at the fore; Captain Bullock, R.N. acted as Chief Pilot; Commander Crouch, as Secretary; Lieutenant Cantram of the Ocean, Acting Lieutenant; Mr. Inglefield, Signal Mate; and Dr. Greenish, R.N. Surgeon. Captain Sharpe, of the General Steam Navigation Company, took charge of the ship.

* Her Majesty wore, in passing through Edinburgh, a pink bonnet, and a beautiful new fine wool tartan shawl, named the Queensberry, in honour of the Duchess of Buccleuch and Queensberry, manufactured by Messrs. David Sime & Son, South Bridge, and purchased by the Queen from Messrs. Alexander Rae & Co. Dalkeith.

During the morning all was activity in shipping the heavy baggage on board the *Monarch*, Captain Fraser, which was moored on the west side of the pier. Seventeen horses and several carriages were shipped on board this vessel. The Government steamers touched at the west side of the pier in rotation, and received the Royal carriages, &c. All these matters were admirably and quickly arranged by that active old officer, Captain Bain, the Superintendent of the pier, who was in his naval uniform; the lighter articles being placed on board the *Trident*, and including the antlers of the stag shot by Prince Albert on Monday, the 12th of September, in the Forest of Glenartney.

As soon as the tide made sufficiently to raise the *Trident* to a certain elevation, a gangway, covered with crimson cloth, was thrown from the pier to the main deck, at the entrance of the State cabin, beneath the poop. This gangway was constructed on a novel and ingenious principle by Mr. Howkins, the Engineer of the Granton works, and the moorings were so constructed, under the direction of Captain Bain, as to be easily dropped from the vessel on getting under weigh. Messrs. J. Dickson & Sons, Inverleith Nurseries, sent for the saloon a superb Crown, composed of the finest varieties of dahlias, and a splendid collection of greenhouse exotics, including a fine specimen of *Lisianthus Russellianus*, with 150 blossoms. Also, for her Majesty's especial use, several select bouquets, composed of the loveliest flowers of the season.

At a quarter to eight the signal was given on board the *Trident*, when the masts of the vessel were instantly covered with flags, as were all the vessels at the pier and in the offing—the Royal Standard being seen floating over the stern of the *Trident*. Immediately afterwards a division of the Royal Archers arrived, and took their station on either side of the platform laid along the Pier, and leading to the gangway. This body was under the command of Lord Elcho, in the unavoidable

absence of his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, who was in waiting on her Majesty; Major Pringle, Adjutant-General; and the other officers were the Earl of Dalhousie, and Sir John Hope, Majors-General; Sir John Stuart Forbes, and Sir George S. Mackenzie of Coul, Ensigns-General; the Duke of Roxburghe, and Claud Russell, Esq. Brigadiers-General; H. G. Watson, Esq. and Alexander Thomson, Esq. were the Standard-Bearers. This fine body of men, whose picturesque uniform set off to great advantage the athletic forms of many of them, were, throughout her Majesty's visit, in constant attendance whenever their services were required, and uniformly displayed a zeal and devotion to the service of her Majesty which must have been peculiarly gratifying to her. A large party of the Fifty-Third Regiment followed as a Guard of Honour, and were drawn up alongside the Pier. Sir Neil Douglas and the officers composing the North British Staff, were also present, besides several other distinguished individuals, among whom were the Right Honourable the Lord Justice-Clerk, the Right Honourable the Lord Provost, Lord and Lady Robert Ker, Sir Thomas Dick Lauder, Baronet, Sir William Drysdale, Sir W. Allan, P.R.S.A. the Magistrates of Edinburgh, Provost and Magistrates of Leith, &c. &c. &c. Lieutenant Pitt, R.N. of the Transport Office, and several other naval officers, were also present in full uniform, and a great concourse of elegantly dressed ladies.

At a few minutes before nine o'clock, the cheering intelligence was announced by the Castle guns that her Majesty was passing through the City; the salute was answered by the guns of the *Daphne* sloop-of-war and the *Jaseur* brig, then lying in the Roads. Exactly at a quarter past nine o'clock, the acclamations of the crowd were heard on the heights above Granton, and immediately thereafter her Majesty and Prince Albert drove up to the gangway; the Duke of Buccleuch, who had dismounted from his horse a few seconds before, was in

readiness to receive her Majesty on alighting. The Queen having taken the arm of the Noble Duke, was conducted across the gangway, while Prince Albert led the Duchess of Buccleuch. The Earls of Liverpool and Morton, and several of the Royal suite, followed. At the foot of the gangway stood Sir Edward Brace, with Captain Bullock and Commander Crouch on his right and left; and the other officers of the vessel were stationed on the larboard side of the deck. Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence received her Majesty and the Prince on board, and the Admiral and his officers saluted her Majesty in the usual form, all which was graciously acknowledged. Sir Neil Douglas, Mr. Sheriff Speirs, Sir Philip Durham, and R. W. Hamilton, Esq. were also on deck. The cheering was now deafening, during which her Majesty stood conversing with Admiral Brace and those immediately around. The Queen and Prince Albert were then conducted into the Saloon, and in a few minutes afterwards re-appeared on deck, when her Majesty expressed herself highly gratified with the accommodation provided. The Duke of Buccleuch also communicated to Captain Bain the expression of her Majesty's great satisfaction with the arrangements made for the embarkation.

After her Majesty and Prince Albert had inspected the vessel, the Prince accosted Mr. Hamilton, the Manager of the Steam Navigation Company, and expressed the satisfaction of her Majesty and himself with the way in which the Trident had been fitted up for their accommodation, and for the multifarious arrangements made for their comfort during the voyage.

The band of the Enniskillens, who struck up the National Anthem on her Majesty's arrival at the Pier, repeated it at this stage. Her Majesty then proceeded to take leave of her noble host and hostess, and other distinguished individuals, cordially shaking the Duke of Buccleuch by the hand, and affectionately saluting the

Duchess, as also the Countess Cawdor, Lady Mary Campbell, and Lady John Scott.

At exactly half-past nine o'clock, her Majesty ascended the poop, followed by Prince Albert, amidst renewed cheering, the band playing the National Anthem. The Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, the Earl of Morton, Viscount and Lady Emlyn, Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, Lord and Lady Frederick Fitzclarence, the Earl and Countess of Cawdor, Lord and Lady John Scott, Sir Philip Durham, and others, then came on shore. As the vessel was getting under weigh, her Majesty stood for some time on the quarter-deck, no one being immediately around her, and surveyed the scene with a most lively expression of countenance. The Prince then joined her Majesty, calling her attention to the seaward prospect, and the Admiral and his officers having taken their respective stations, the vessel got under weigh, the Royal Pair coming close to the larboard quarter, and with singular earnestness acknowledging the parting greetings of the thousands on the Pier, and in the steamers and other vessels around, who lingered in their places, watching the progress of the noble vessel as it advanced down the Frith.

Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, shortly after ten o'clock, embarked on board the Kent tender to join the Royal yacht. His Lordship had rendered himself extremely popular in Scotland by his urbanity and cordial unaffected demeanour, as also by the facilities which he afforded to the thousands who inspected the Royal yacht. On his Lordship, therefore, taking his leave, he was cheered in the most marked and enthusiastic manner.

At eight o'clock, the Black Eagle, Royal steamer, sailed from the Roads, having on board the Duchess of Norfolk, the Honourable Miss Paget, General Wemyss, and several other members of the Royal Household. The Salamander, the Shearwater, and the Trinity steam-yacht the Vesta, followed—the Fearless remaining be-

hind, in order to convey several of the domestics, &c. The Monarch steam-ship conveyed the Royal carriages and the heavy baggage.

Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence acted as Commodore of the squadron, consisting of the Royal yacht, the *Daphne* sloop of war, *Jaseur*, 16 gun-brig, and *Salamander*, *Rhadamanthus*, *Black Eagle*, *Lightning*, *Shearwater*, *Fearless*, steam-ships; as also the *Vesta*, *Trinity* yacht, with the Deputy-Master and elder Brethren of the *Trinity-House* on board.

ARRIVAL OF HER MAJESTY AT WOOLWICH, AND RETURN TO WINDSOR.

SATURDAY, 17th SEPTEMBER.

A few minutes before ten o'clock this morning, it was announced at Woolwich that the *Trident* steam-vessel, having on board her Majesty and Prince Albert, was within sight, at which moment the greatest excitement prevailed both on shore and afloat, and all attention was directed to the vessel that contained the precious freight. On the Royal squadron being descried, the *Standard of England* was hoisted at the Dock-yard, and on the tower of Woolwich Church; the bells rang a merry peal, and the people flocked to the wharfs and tops of houses to get a sight of the vessels as they passed. The yards of all the ships in the river were manned, and the spectacle at this moment was of the most interesting description. The sailors most loudly and heartily cheered our gracious and beloved Queen on her safe and happy return to the English shores, and the effect was greatly increased by the fleet of small boats which crowded near the *Trident*. The *Trident* was preceded up the river by the *Black Eagle* and the *Rhadamanthus*, war steam-vessels. The splendid steamer came to anchor off the Dock-yard steps exactly at ten o'clock. The Royal *Standard* was hoisted at the mainmast, the Vice-Admiral's flag was flying at the fore, and the Union Jack at

the mizenmast. Immediately on the Trident arriving off the Dock-yard, the Earl of Haddington, in full uniform, and Admiral Sir W. H. Gage, went on board, and paid their respects to her Majesty and her illustrious Consort. The noble Lord at the head of the Admiralty then received her Majesty's commands as to the arrangements for coming on shore, which created a delay of some few minutes. On the Lords of the Admiralty going on board the Trident, Admiral Brace's flag was struck, and the Admiralty flag was substituted in its place. Their Lordships returned to the pier immediately, and despatched the Admiralty barge alongside the Trident. Her Majesty was handed down the accommodation-ladder by the Commander, Admiral Sir E. Brace ; his Royal Highness Prince Albert followed ; and Sir F. Collier again had the honour of steering her Majesty and the Prince from the steamers to the landing stairs. On the arrival of the Admiralty barge at the pier, the Earl of Haddington, Sir W. H. Gage, the Earl of Jersey, Lord Bloomfield, Lord Ernest Bruce, Colonel Bouverie, Colonel Anson, General Sir George Hoste, Captain Phipps Hornby, and many distinguished naval and military officers, in full uniform, were in attendance to receive the Sovereign. Her Majesty was handed out of the barge by the Earl of Haddington and Sir W. H. Gage, and up the steps of the landing-place, which were covered with green baize, and also that portion of the pier that led to the carriage. The Queen most graciously acknowledged the greetings of the naval and military officers, and the assemblage who had congregated to give her a hearty welcome. At twenty-five minutes past ten o'clock, her Majesty was conducted to the Royal carriage by the Earl of Haddington, Sir W. H. Gage, and Earl Jersey, and immediately afterwards the Royal *cortège*, consisting of two carriages and four, preceded by out-riders in scarlet livery, and escorted by a detachment of the Eighth Hussars, left the Dock-yard, and proceeded direct to Windsor Castle, *en route* Vauxhall Bridge and

Camberwell, and the Great Western Railway. As the Royal carriage quitted the yard, the troops presented arms, the band played the National Anthem, and a Royal salute was fired from four pieces of artillery brought from the arsenal and stationed in the Dock-yard, under the command of Major Sanderling.

At half-past twelve o'clock, her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert arrived at Windsor from the Slough station of the Great Western Railway in an open carriage and four, escorted by a detachment of the Second Regiment of Life Guards under the command of Viscount Drumlanrig. Immediately upon her Majesty reaching the Castle, a messenger was despatched to Frogmore House to apprise her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent of her illustrious daughter's safe arrival from the north ; and within a few minutes afterwards, the Royal Duchess, attended by Lady C. Dundas, arrived at the Castle.

And now, our "pleasant task is done." The Queen sits once more by her own fireside, surrounded by the pledges of her connubial felicity ; and the excitement that stimulated all classes throughout Scotland during the Royal visit, has assumed the form of a most pleasing reminiscence. We believe that the Royal excursion to Scotland has been productive of as much gratification and delight to the Sovereign as of pleasure to her subjects in this part of her dominions, and that there has been a very full reciprocation of happiness from the visit. Her Majesty's progress through that part of Scotland which was honoured by the Royal presence, might be likened to the triumphal entry of a Roman conqueror into the seven-hilled City during the palmiest days of the empire ; but the symbols that attended on her journey were all of peace, and the offspring of a purer and loftier civilization. The Queen is well known to be of a high-minded, susceptible, and generous nature, capable of the loftiest emotions, and of appreciating the beauty and sublimity of moral scenes as well as of those

that belong to the natural world ; and it is impossible, therefore, but that the warmth and cordiality of the homage which she received from the people of Scotland of all ranks—from the noble and commoner—from the Peer and the peasant—and the laborious multitude—should make a strong and durable impression upon her heart. The letter addressed, by her Majesty's command, by Lord Aberdeen to the Lord Advocate,* conveys, there is no doubt, a literal expression of the sentiments entertained by the Queen with respect to the loyalty and regard evinced towards her in this country, and we make no question that henceforth, at least, Scotland will occupy a cherished place in her memory and affections. And we take leave to say, that the conduct and behaviour of the Scottish people on this memorable occasion was altogether admirable, and could not have been excelled in any country in the world. It was loyal and affectionate in the utmost possible degree, but it was also orderly and respectful to an equal extent, and displayed an amount of refinement, good-breeding, and intelligence peculiarly honourable to the national character. That it was felt to be so by her Majesty we have good reason to believe, and that the Monarch returned to her usual ancestral residence in England with a high opinion of the Scottish people, and of their manners and disposition, as well as of the varied natural beauties which the country presents.

No Monarch in the world could have made such a tour through any part of their dominions as that which Queen Victoria recently completed in Scotland. Not a Crowned head in Europe could have ventured to cast themselves with such trustful and relying confidence upon the loyalty and attachment of their people. What peace and pride would fill the hearts of Louis Philippe and his family if the Citizen King could make such a simple progress through the land that he governs ! There is a security greater and more trustworthy that

* See Appendix.

can hedge a Sovereign than any that can be found in hosts of soldiery and armed men—the security that springs from the loyalty and esteem of the people ; and her Majesty's visit to Scotland certainly showed that this strongest of bulwarks is around her person and Throne. There was no state nor circumstance about the Royal travellers ; the handful of Dragoons who rode along with the Royal carriage in the progress through the country was the only circumstance that indicated the station of the party ; and as a protection or defence to the Sovereign they were just as inadequate, had any defence or protection been required, as they were to subjugate or over-run the Russian empire. The Sovereign of the mightiest empire in the universe, attired like any other simply-dressed lady, and seated in a plain travelling-carriage, passing, fearless and unguarded, without doubt or suspicion, through countless thousands of her subjects, was as sublime a spectacle as the imagination could conjure up, or the mind possibly contemplate. Intellectual and discerning, gifted with a large soul, and possessing generous and noble sympathies, the Queen could not fail to draw happy instruction from the scenes through which she passed in Scotland ; and as they have fixed her more strongly than ever in the public regard, we believe that they will also have the effect of quickening, if that be possible, her love for her people, and her resolution to promote their liberty and prosperity by every means in her power. Her first visit to Scotland proceeded and terminated as auspiciously and happily as could have been desired ; and we trust that it is only the beginning of the end—the harbinger of many other pleasant trips to our shores. The reader who has accompanied us throughout this narrative of the Royal Visit to our father-land will, we doubt not, cordially unite with us in the aspiration with which we conclude—

LONG LIVE THE QUEEN AND PRINCE ALBERT !

A P P E N D I X.

L E T T E R

FROM THE EARL OF ABERDEEN, ONE OF HER MAJESTY'S PRINCIPAL SECRETARIES OF STATE, TO THE LORD ADVOCATE OF SCOTLAND.

HER Majesty was graciously pleased to command the Earl of Aberdeen to address the following letter to the Lord Advocate of Scotland :—

Dalkeith, September 14, 1842.

MY LORD,—I received the Queen's commands to signify her Majesty's gracious approbation of all the arrangements made for her reception, and that of his Royal Highness Prince Albert, in Scotland. I am to request that your Lordship will communicate to the Sheriffs and Magistracy of the different counties through which her Majesty has passed, the sense entertained of the judicious measures adopted by them for the preservation of order and regularity during the progress of her Majesty in this portion of her dominions.

The Queen will leave Scotland with a feeling of regret that her visit on the present occasion could not be further prolonged. Her Majesty fully expected to witness the loyalty and attachment of her Scottish subjects; but the devotion and enthusiasm evinced in every quarter, and by all ranks, have produced an impression on the mind of her Majesty which can never be effaced.—I have the honour to be, my Lord, &c.

ABERDEEN.

The Lord Advocate, &c. &c.

HER MAJESTY'S BOUNTY.

THE following beneficent Donations were made by her Majesty to the under-mentioned Charitable Institutions of Edinburgh, all of which have been paid by Messrs. Gibson & Hume, Agents in that City for his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch :—

To the sufferers by the Accident occasioned by the falling of the Scaffold on the Mound,	£100	0	0
Royal Infirmary,	100	0	0
Destitute Sick Society,	50	0	0
Benevolent and Strangers' Friend Society,	50	0	0
House of Refuge,	50	0	0
Asylum for the Industrious Blind,	50	0	0
Royal Public Dispensary,	50	0	0
Institution for the Deaf and Dumb,	50	0	0
Magdalene Asylum,	50	0	0
Edinburgh General Lying-in Hospital,	50	0	0

Her Majesty had, some time before, presented £100 to the Edinburgh Lunatic Asylum, which accounts for the absence of that valuable Institution in the above list.

T H E A R M Y.

GENERAL ORDER.

Adjutant-General's Office, Edinburgh,
15th September, 1842.

Major-General Sir Neil Douglas, K. C. B. and K. C. H. commanding her Majesty's forces in North Britain, has the greatest satisfaction in promulgating

to the troops under his command, the Queen's approbation of their conduct during her Majesty's visit to her northern dominions; and he knows of no more gratifying mode of conveying to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates, employed on guard and escort duties, &c. during her Majesty's residence in Scotland, than by repeating her Majesty's own gracious expressions to him, when he had, by her Royal command, the honour of waiting upon her Majesty, after her embarkation this morning, which were as follows:—

“Sir NEIL—I am happy to assure you, that the arrangements of the troops have been very perfect, and have given me the greatest satisfaction.”

To which his Royal Highness Prince Albert, after a flattering eulogy on the conduct and appearance of the troops, was pleased to add, that neither delay nor mistake had occurred during the whole of her Majesty's progress since her arrival.

In making this highly gratifying communication to the troops employed on the occasion, the Major-General avails himself of the opportunity of offering to Colonel Hutchesson, of the Royal Artillery, his thanks for the precision and punctuality with which the salutes entrusted to his charge were fired on every occasion—to Colonel Jackson, K.H. of the Sixth Dragoon Guards; and to Lieutenant-Colonel White of the Sixth Dragoons, he begs also to offer his thanks for their unremitting exertions in seeing his orders for the guards and escorts of their respective corps properly carried into effect;—To Major Macdougall, of the Forty-Second, Lieutenant-Colonel Hill, of the Fifty-Third, Lieutenant-Colonel Johnston of the Sixty-Sixth, and Lieutenant-Colonel Winchester, K.H. of the Ninety-Second Regiments, the Major-General's thanks are also due for the appearance and conduct of the Guards of Honour furnished by their respective corps to attend her Majesty during her residence in this country.

The Major-General begs in an especial manner to offer to Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Robert Ker, K.H. his best thanks for the very able and efficient manner in which he has carried on the duties of the Adjutant-General's and Quarter-Master-General's departments during the whole period of the Royal visit to Scotland, on the accuracy of which so much depended, and which have in every respect met with the Major-General's entire approbation.

To Captain Canch, Fort-Major of Edinburgh Castle, Sir Neil Douglas offers his acknowledgments for the judicious manner in which he carried into effect his instructions and arrangements on the occasion of her Majesty's and his Royal Highness Prince Albert's visit to the Castle;—and the Major-General begs to assure Colonel Sir Archibald Christie, K.C.H. Deputy-Governor of Stirling Castle, that the manner in which he received her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert within the fortress under his charge, has met with the Major General's approbation, and is deserving of his best thanks.

By Order of Major-General Sir Neil Douglas, K.C.B. and K.C.H. &c.
Commanding her Majesty's Forces in North Britain,

(Signed)

ROBERT KER, A.A.G. N.B.

ROYAL COMPANY OF ARCHERS, QUEEN'S BODY-GUARD FOR SCOTLAND.

GENERAL ORDER.

THE Captain-General has the greatest satisfaction in communicating to the Royal Company of Archers, the Queen's Body-Guard, the accompanying letter from the Earl of Aberdeen, one of her Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, expressing, by command, her Majesty's warmest approbation of the services of the Royal Company, when on duty in attendance upon her Majesty's person. It is a source of the highest gratification and just pride to the Royal Company to have received so strong a mark of the approbation of their Sovereign, and the Captain-General has the satisfaction also to state, that

upon more than one occasion her Majesty was pleased to commend their services. The Captain-General desires to place on record the readiness with which so large a number of the Royal Company assembled for duty at so short a notice, and the zeal shown by every member in the discharge of his duty. The Captain-General desires particularly to acknowledge the services of Lieutenant-General Elcho, upon whom, as senior officer present, the command devolved, and to express his best thanks to him for the able manner in which he carried on the duty; nor can he omit to thank each of the officers present for their exertion and attention; his thanks are also particularly due to Adjutant-General Norman Pringle for his unremitting exertions and assiduity, and to every member of the Royal Company upon duty. He desires to express most strongly his acknowledgment of their steadiness, discipline, and efficiency. The only regret the Captain-General experiences is, that he has been prevented by circumstances from appearing at the head of the Royal Company of Archers, the Queen's Body-Guard, except in one instance; but this is alleviated by the feeling that the command could not have devolved upon a more efficient officer than Lieutenant-General Lord Elcho, and that the conduct of every officer and private has left him nothing to desire.

By order of the Captain-General,

NORMAN PRINGLE,

Adjutant-General, Queen's Body-Guard.

Dalkeith Palace, 15th September, 1842.

LETTER—The Right Honourable the Earl of Aberdeen to his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch.

Dalkeith, September 14, 1842.

MY LORD DUKE—I have been commanded by the Queen to acknowledge the services of the Royal Company of Archers, and to state to your Grace that the activity and zeal displayed by the corps, when recently in attendance on her Majesty's person, have been duly appreciated and have merited the warmest approbation of her Majesty.

I have farther to request that your Grace will convey to the officers and privates of the Royal Company of Archers the knowledge of her Majesty's satisfaction.—I have the honour to be, my Lord Duke, your Grace's most obedient servant,

ABERDEEN.

His Grace the Duke of Buccleuch, K.G. &c. &c. &c.

THE FACULTY OF ADVOCATES.

THE following are the Addresses from the Dean and Faculty of Advocates to her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert:—

UNTO THE QUEEN'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY,

The Loyal and Dutiful Address of the Dean and Faculty of Advocates.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

We, the Dean and Faculty of Advocates, desire to offer to your Majesty the humble assurance of our cordial participation in the general joy diffused amongst our fellow-citizens, by your Majesty's gracious presence in this the capital of your ancient kingdom, where your Majesty's Royal predecessors for so many centuries held sway.

We humbly beg leave on this occasion most dutifully to tender to your Majesty the expression of our steadfast attachment and devoted loyalty to your Majesty's Royal person and House, under whose rightful and benignant rule the people of this country have experienced the best blessings of established government and constitutional liberty.

We fervently pray that your Majesty's life may be long preserved to gladden the hearts of your loyal subjects, and that while under your Majesty's reign the honour and interests of the empire are maintained, your Majesty may continue to enjoy the most ample measure of personal and domestic happiness, and the prospect of transmitting in fulness of time to your Royal descendants the peaceful and prosperous possession of the throne of their ancestors.

Dalkeith, 5th September, 1842.

SIR,—I have had the honour to lay before the Queen the loyal and dutiful Address from yourself and Faculty of Advocates, congratulating her Majesty on the occasion of her Majesty's visit to Scotland.

And I have the satisfaction to acquaint you that the same was graciously received by her Majesty.—I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient servant,

(Signed) ABERDEEN.

The Dean of Faculty of Advocates,
Edinburgh.

UNTO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT,

The dutiful and respectful Address of the Dean and Faculty of Advocates.

May it please your Royal Highness,

We, the Dean and Faculty of Advocates, beg leave humbly to approach your Royal Highness, with the assurance of our heartfelt joy at the presence of your Royal Highness in this city, and to avail ourselves of this auspicious occasion to offer to your Royal Highness our expression of the attachment and respect due to your personal virtues, and the high place which you must ever hold in the eyes of the British nation as the Consort of our gracious Queen.

We trust that among the people of Scotland your Royal Highness will discover as warm and steadfast a devotion to her Majesty's person and family as can be found in any portion of her Majesty's dominions, and as grateful a sense of the inestimable blessings which have been derived by the empire from the mild and constitutional sway of her Majesty and her Royal House.

We earnestly pray that your Royal Highness' life may be long and prosperous, and that you may experience the satisfaction of witnessing the continued happiness of your Royal Consort, and the advance of your Royal offspring in all the noble and virtuous qualities that befit their illustrious descent and their exalted destinies.

Dalkeith House, 5th September, 1842.

SIR,—I have received the command of his Royal Highness Prince Albert to acknowledge the receipt of the address which you have transmitted to his Royal Highness from the Dean and Faculty of Advocates, and to request you will return the Prince's most sincere thanks for the kind congratulations which the address contained upon his Royal Highness's first visit to Scotland with her Majesty.—I have the honour to be, Sir, your faithful and obedient servant,

G. E. ANSON.

To the Dean of the Faculty of
Advocates, Edinburgh.

SCOTTISH EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

THE following Addresses from the Bishops and Clergy of the Scottish Episcopal Church to her Majesty and Prince Albert, were transmitted to her Majesty's Chamberlain on the 22d September.

UNTO THE QUEEN'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

May it please your Majesty,

We, your Majesty's loyal and devoted subjects, the Bishops and Clergy of the Scottish Episcopal Church, gladly avail ourselves of the opportunity

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